

In the Forest of Faded Wisdom

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In the Forest of Faded Wisdom

104 POEMS by GENDUN CHOPEL

A BILINGUAL EDITION

Edited and Translated by Donald S. Lopez Jr.

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Introduction

TIBET has always praised the poet. Over the course of more than a millennium, a sophisticated poetic tradition developed, beginning with songs and laments from the age of its ancient kings, followed by translations of the Sanskrit poems, and Sanskrit poetics, that conveyed so much of Buddhism to Tibet. The various Indian forms did not silence the Tibetan voice; Tibetan poets learned the conventions of Sanskrit poetics and made them their own. Long after the introduction of Buddhism, the voice remained strong in such famous works as the songs of a mountain hermit, the epic recited by bards, and the love poetry of a Dalai Lama.

In recent history, there has been no more famous Tibetan poet than Gendun Chopel (Dge 'dun chos 'phel, 1903–1951). He attracted acclamation and excoriation over the course of his short and controversial life. But both his devoted advocates and his bitter adversaries agreed on one thing: he was a consummate poet. In a culture where poetry is considered the highest form of human language, Gendun Chopel is revered as Tibet's greatest modern poet. He was a master of the many forms of Tibetan verse: the ancient lyric, the classical Indian kāvya, the "alphabetical poem," the song of religious experience. He is known as well for what are regarded as technical skills: his wordplay, his puns, his ability to evoke moods of pathos and of irony. His vocabulary was vast, as was his knowledge of Buddhism and of Tibetan history; he enriched his poetry with allusions conveyed by a single word, sometimes adopting an archaic spelling to conjure an earlier age. He was a master craftsman of Tibetan verse, but there is also a spontaneity about his poetry. As a young monk visiting a powerful lama, Gendun Chopel presented him with a painting, then turned it over to pen a four-line poem that incorporated the syllables of the lama's name.

Gendun Chopel wrote poetry throughout his life, and much of his verse is autobiographical. One of the hallmarks of his work is the immediacy with which he conveys the events of his remarkable life, sometimes caustically,

sometimes poignantly. It is therefore perhaps useful to begin with a brief account of his life, interspersed with passages from his poems.

He was born in Amdo, the northeastern region of the Tibetan culture domain. His father was a tantric priest of the Nyingma or "ancient" sect of Tibetan Buddhism, which traces its roots to the highly mythologized visit to Tibet of the Indian master Padmasambhava at the end of the eighth century. Padmasambhava is said to have hidden many texts in the mountains, lakes, and valleys of Tibet so that they might be discovered in subsequent centuries. These texts, called treasures (*gter ma*) in Tibetan, are a central constituent of the vast Nyingma canon. Gendun Chopel's father was an accomplished scholar of a genre of this literature called the Heart Essence of the Great Expanse (*Klong chen snying thig*).

The early decades of the twentieth century were a period of vibrant religious activity in Amdo, in the midst of which Gendun Chopel seems to have been regarded as a prodigy; at the age of five he was recognized as the incarnation of the abbot of a famous Nyingma monastery. His father taught him spelling, grammar, and poetry, beginning at the age of three. He also learned many prayers by heart. His studies continued after his father's death, when the boy was six years old. At age eight, he studied (in Tibetan translation) the standard handbook on Sanskrit poetry, the *Mirror of Poetry (Kāvyādarśā)*, composed in the seventh century by Daṇḍin. At age twelve, he wrote a poem in perhaps the most challenging of forms, an auspicious circle (*kun bzang 'khor lo*). In one version, a grid of squares, eighteen by eighteen, is drawn, and a syllable is placed in each square such that the syllables can be read as a poem in multiple directions. Gendun Chopel is said to have written two of these poems when he was twelve. Only one such poem by him survives (poem 15), where he writes:

Refined subtle essence purified by fire, A body where infinite light-forms converge as one. You are teacher, the taught, the audience.

It is unclear whether this is one of his youthful works; that it is dedicated to a famous Nyingma lama (Gter bdag gling pa, 1646–1714) suggests that it could be.

Around the age of twelve, he entered a local Geluk monastery, where he distinguished himself in his studies. The Nyingma and Geluk sects are often portrayed as bitter rivals. That Gendun Chopel, the child of a Nyingma family, would enter the Geluk academy, apparently with his late father's blessing,

suggests that this storied rivalry may not have been so strong, at least at this time and in this place. Gendun Chopel would excel in the Geluk curriculum but never lost sight of his family traditions, which recur throughout his poems. His Nyingma filiation, however, would eventually come to haunt his legacy.

After several years at the small Geluk monastery and some instructions in tantric meditation from a Nyingma lama, he moved (sometime between 1920 and 1923) to the great monastery of Labrang, one of the six great Geluk monasteries of Tibet, having some four thousand monks. There he continued to excel in his studies, especially in the ritualized debate for which the Geluk are so famous. He gained particular notoriety as a debater who could hold, and successfully defend, unorthodox positions. And he continued to write poetry. One poem that survives from this period is his prayer to the goddess Sarasvatī, the patron of scholars and poets (poem 16). He writes:

May you adorn my throat With words to clarify the world.

Gendun Chopel is said to have been critical of philosophical positions set forth in the monastery's textbooks. Although his skill as a debater certainly delighted some, it angered others, and he came to be labeled as a tha snyad pa, a term that he would come to use to refer to himself in his poetry. It is a difficult term to translate, with meanings ranging from "lover of words," to "rhetorician," to "sophist." In this last sense, it refers to someone who is skilled in words but has little appreciation or interest in their deeper meaning. It was in this sense that it was used by his antagonists at Labrang. This reputation was at least one of the reasons that Gendun Chopel left the monastery in 1926. He departed bitterly and wrote a poem (poem 31) about the experience, describing himself as a simple and studious monk banished from the monastery, while all manner of immoral monks were permitted to stay:

Rather than banishing to distant mountain passes, valleys, and towns Those who take pride in studying the books of Ra and Se Would it not be better to banish to another place Those proudly selling meat, beer, and tobacco?

Nonetheless, he seems to have remained close to some of the monks at the monastery, sending poems back to them during his time in India (for example, poem 64). First, however, he returned home, where he read the songs

of the great nineteenth-century Nyingma yogin Shabkar (Zhabs dkar tshogs drug rang grol, 1781–1851). His reading moved him to compose a poem of praise (poem 17), where he writes:

Abiding at a lofty stage, all treatises on logic Were perfected long ago in wondrous ways, Appearing without obstruction In the mirror of your clear mind.

In 1927, not quite twenty-four years old, Gendun Chopel bade farewell to his mother, his sister, and his village, never to return. Accompanied by an uncle and a cousin, he joined a caravan for the four-month trek to Lhasa, the capital of Tibet. There he entered Drepung, one of the "three seats" of the Geluk sect in Lhasa and the largest monastery in the world, having at that time some eleven thousand monks. He resumed his studies, again gaining a reputation as a skilled debater. As before, he was known as something of a contrarian, falling into shouting matches with his teacher, the distinguished scholar (and skilled poet) Sherab Gyatso (Shes rab rgya mtsho, 1884–1968), who eventually refused to address Gendun Chopel by name, calling him simply "the madman." He continued to write poetry during this period, but also developed as a painter, and supported himself by selling his works. At Drepung Monastery, he lived at a college called One Hundred Thousand Dragons with other monks from his home region of Amdo. Several years after his arrival, his cousin was killed in an accident. Gendun Chopel wrote a poem about his death (poem 33), which contains these lines:

Dear childhood friend, radiant half of my heart, When the flower of youth blossomed, The streams of our minds mixed. Where in the six realms could you be now?

In 1934, the Indian scholar and patriot Rahul Sankrityayan (1893–1963) arrived in Lhasa in search of Sanskrit manuscripts, especially those dealing with Buddhist logic. He needed a guide to lead him to the great libraries of the monasteries of southern Tibet, and to negotiate with the abbots for permission to explore their often musty contents. He enlisted Gendun Chopel for the task, just as he was completing the final examinations at the end of the long curriculum of the Geluk geshe. After their bibliographic tour had concluded, Pundit Rahul, as he was called, invited Gendun Chopel to return

with him to India. Gendun Chopel accepted the invitation. Leaving Lhasa in 1934, he would not return until 1946.

He traveled extensively, and often alone, across India and Sri Lanka, learning Sanskrit, Pāli, and several Indian vernaculars as well as English. As he writes in a poem he sent back to the monks at Labrang (poem 64):

With the years of my youth passing away I have wandered all across the land of India, east and west. I have studied Sanskrit, most useful, And the useless language of the foreigners.

Gendun Chopel gained an intimate knowledge of Sanskrit poetry by translating into Tibetan Kālidāsa's classic play, Śakuntalā, several chapters of the Bhagavad Gītā, and portions of the Hindu epic the Rāmāyaṇa, and he read the devotional poetry of Tulsīdās. He is also said to have translated Daṇḍin's Mirror of Poetry from Sanskrit into Tibetan, although this work was lost. He assisted the Russian Tibetologist George Roerich in the translation of the important, and unreadable, fifteenth-century history of Tibetan Buddhism, the Blue Annals (Deb ther sngon po). This was tedious and difficult work, and Gendun Chopel did not feel that his contributions to the project were properly acknowledged by Roerich (poem 32):

The talents of a humble scholar, seeking only knowledge Are crushed by the tyranny of a fool, bent by the weight of his wealth. The proper order is upside down. How sad, the lion made servant to the dog.

While in Kalimpong, he assisted the French scholar Jacques Bacot in the translation of several Dunhuang manuscripts from the Tibetan dynastic period. In these pages he read songs of the ancient Tibetan kings; these songs would inspire some of the poems in his unfinished history of early Tibet, the White Annals (Deb ther dkar po). His study of these annals occurred during a vibrant period in the Indian independence movement, one that Gendun Chopel witnessed firsthand. His poems about the ancient Tibetan empire are filled with martial imagery and a welling sense of patriotism; the following is from poem 82:

It is said that Tibet's army of red-faced demons, Pledging their lives with growing courage

To the command of the wrathful Hayagrīva, Once conquered two-thirds of the earth's circle.

He visited and made studies of most of the important Buddhist archaeological sites in India, writing a guidebook that is still used by Tibetan pilgrims today. And he studied Sanskrit erotica and frequented Calcutta brothels, producing his famous sex manual, the *Treatise on Passion* ('*Dod pa'i bstan bcos*), written entirely in verse. He explains, for example (poem 90):

Because men and women are so different, If they were not joined by coupling, The world would be split into two factions Always in quarrels and war.

Before undertaking his research, Gendun Chopel renounced his monastic vows, including the vow of celibacy. Such a decision is traditionally traumatic for a Tibetan monk, and he alludes to it on several occasions in his poetry.

During his time abroad, he spent more than a year in Sri Lanka, at that time the British colony of Ceylon. This was his only extended stay in a Buddhist country other than Tibet, and his observations are fascinating. Accompanying the monks on their begging rounds, he writes, "I thought, 'I alone am seeing this legacy of our compassionate teacher.' On many occasions, my eyes filled with tears and I had to sit on the ground for a moment." In a poem about his time in Sri Lanka (poem 38), he observes:

Although the dress of a monk has long disappeared And the practice of monastic discipline has left no trace, This meeting with the assembly of elder monks Must be the fruit of a deed in a former life.

Also while there, he translated the classic early Buddhist poem, the *Dham-mapada*, from Pāli into Tibetan.

Gendun Chopel lived for twelve years abroad and would not live long after his return to Tibet. It was in India and Sri Lanka that he would compose his famous works (with one exception) and write his most famous poems. His longest—and in his view his most important—work is *The Golden Chronicle*, the Story of a Cosmopolitan's Pilgrimage (Rgyal khams rig pas bskor ba'i gtam rgyud gser gyi thang ma), which he wrote between 1934 and 1941. Over six hundred pages in length, it details what he learned during his early years in South Asia, about India and Sri Lanka as well as Tibet. It contains his

translation of the rock edicts of the Buddhist emperor Aśoka; the first sustained Tibetan discussion of Western science; and discussions of Hinduism, Jainism, Sikhism, Islam, and Theosophy, along with a scathing critique of European colonialism. It begins and ends with long poems, and most of its seventeen chapters contain at least one four-line poem. This is one example (poem 39):

Not acting as a real cause of heaven or liberation, Not serving as a gateway for gathering gold and silver, These points that abide in the in-between, Cast aside by everyone, these I have analyzed in detail.

This brief poem contains themes that appear frequently in the poetry written by Gendun Chopel while abroad. Although he was a highly trained scholar of Nyingma and Geluk, and widely and deeply read in the vast literature of Tibetan Buddhism of all sects, he was not regarded as a lama and did not write traditional Buddhist treatises. Thus, what he wrote did not produce the benefits of a traditional Buddhist teaching; it was not a "real cause of heaven," that is, an auspicious rebirth or "liberation," the achievement of buddhahood. In both his prose and his poetry, he is also a keen, and cynical, observer of hypocrisy, contemptuous especially of those who, in the guise of Buddhist teachers, gather great wealth for themselves. Living at the edge of poverty in India, he is certainly not such a person. His writing, therefore, also does not serve "as a gateway for gathering gold and silver." Instead, he takes a certain pride in investigating what lies between God and Mammon, those topics that neither the pious nor the pecuniary pursue. The term translated as "the in-between" is the Tibetan term bar do, made famous by the so-called Tibetan Book of the Dead in describing the netherworld between one lifetime and the next.

Like a person living in the liminal world of the *bar do*, Gendun Chopel often portrayed himself as someone alone and forgotten. Although he sometimes traveled with a companion (unacknowledged), he also spent many days traveling alone, a destitute foreigner unfamiliar with the local language. Indeed, the word *unfamiliar* (*rgyus med*) appears often in his poetry. In Tibetan, it connotes that of which one has no knowledge, no experience, although there is something more visceral about the word in Tibetan. Gendun Chopel also wrote often of being lost in a foreign land; the Tibetan term he used, *mi yul*, can also mean "land of humans." His sense of being alone was only heightened by his fear that he had been forgotten at home. With a mixture of despair and resentment, he worried that what he had written, sent to "unseen

friends," would not be read—or if read, would not be appreciated. His long poem at the end of *The Golden Chronicle* (poem 42) begins:

Walking with weary feet to the plains of the sandy south,
Traversing the boundary of a land surrounded by the pit of dark seas,
Pulling the thread of my life—precious and cherished—across a sword's sharp blade,

Consuming long years and months of hardship, I have somehow finished this book.

Although there is no one to be seech me With mandates from on high or mandalas of gold, I have taken on the burden of hardship alone and written this, Concerned that the treasury of knowledge will be lost.

His fears of oblivion were not entirely unfounded. Gendun Chopel's collected works, including *The Golden Chronicle* and many of his poems, were not published until 1990, almost four decades after his death. During his lifetime, some works, such as his guidebook to India, were published; others, like his *Treatise on Passion*, circulated in manuscript form; many of his poems were simply memorized by those who heard them and transmitted orally. The printing press had not been introduced into Tibet when he was writing in India; books were still printed from hand-carved woodblocks, a process that required resources or a patron, neither of which he possessed.

Gendun Chopel's primary venue for his poems and essays during his years abroad was the only Tibetan-language newspaper of the day. Called *Melong* (its English name was the *Tibet Mirror*), it was founded in 1925 by the Tibetan Christian Dorje Tharchin (Rdo rje mthar phyin, 1890–1976). It was published not in Lhasa, but in Kalimpong in northern India, in the borderland between Nepal, Sikkim, and Bhutan. It was in *Melong* in 1938 that Gendun Chopel published his famous essay in which he argues that the world is round. Some of his articles about the origins of Tibetan orthography appeared there. Several of his alphabetical poems (including poems 54 and 79) were also published there. He even wrote a poem in praise of the Christian virtues of his friend Dorje Tharchin, which Tharchin, editor of the paper, printed on the front page (poem 61).

Gendun Chopel also wrote poems in English during his years abroad, and some of these were published in the *Maha-Bodhi*, the journal of the Maha Bodhi Society, which had been founded in 1891 by the Buddhist modernist

Anagārika Dharmapāla. The circumstances under which he wrote these poems, composed in a rather florid style, are unknown, but it seems likely that he received some assistance. Here is an unpublished example (poem 100), written in a childlike style in his own hand in 1943.

Look at God by two small eyes
Listen to him by two small ears
Serve him by two small hands
Go to the church by two small feet
Tell the truth by a small tongue
Be loved by a small heart
Praise God for ever and pray to him.

Yet two years earlier, in 1941, he had published a poem in the *Maha-Bodhi* about Lake Manasarowar, written in unrhymed trochaic tetrameter, immediately recalling *The Song of Hiawatha*. Here is one stanza (poem 101):

The young hunter aims his arrow, And, behold, he sees thy water, And no more sees he the roebuck Slacks the bowstring, flees the quarry.

The identity of Gendun Chopel's collaborator is unknown; he is said to have worked with an unidentified Roman Catholic nun on the translation (now lost) of the *Commentary on Valid Knowledge (Pramāṇavārttika)*, Dharmakīrti's famous seventh-century treatise, written in verse, on Buddhist logic and epistemology. And he had been befriended by the American Tibetophile Theos Bernard, the self-proclaimed "white lama," who had invited him to come to the United States, an invitation he was prevented from accepting by the outbreak of World War II.

In January 1946, after twelve years abroad, Gendun Chopel returned to Lhasa. He soon gathered a circle of friends around him—some old acquaintances from his days in the monastery, others young, forward-thinking lamas and aristocrats—to whom he taught poetry, illustrated by verses of his translation of Śakuntalā. He also gave teachings on Madhyamaka philosophy, which would be published posthumously as the Adornment for Nāgārjuna's Thought (Klu sgrub dgongs rgyan). Although written in prose, the work contains a number of poems, two of which are particularly famous. The first is the obeisance to the Buddha with which the book begins (poem 26):

To the sharp weapons of the demons, you offered delicate flowers in return.

When the enraged Devadatta pushed down a boulder, you practiced silence.

Son of the Śākyas, incapable of casting even an angry glance at your enemy,

What intelligent person would honor you as a friend for protection from the great enemy, fearful saṃsāra?

The poem begins with a reference to the famous attack by Māra, the Buddhist god of death and desire, against the Buddha on the night of his enlightenment. The hail of weapons unleashed by Māra and his host of demons was transformed into a shower of blossoms. Later, in a struggle for succession, the Buddha's evil cousin, Devadatta, attempted to assassinate the Buddha by rolling down a great boulder to crush him. But the boulder merely grazed the Buddha's toe. In the face of his enemies, indeed, of those seeking his death, the Buddha responded with a patient silence. A more traditional paean to the Buddha would ask, "What intelligent person would not honor you as a friend for protection from the great enemy, fearful samsāra?" That is, the Buddha is the safest place of refuge from the sufferings of the cycle of rebirth, and thus it is appropriate that he be so honored. Gendun Chopel, however, turns this sentiment on its head, asking, "What intelligent person would honor you as a friend for protection from the great enemy, fearful samsāra?" That is, what person in his or her right mind would seek protection in someone who would not even defend himself? Gendun Chopel's implication, of course, is that the true Buddhist is not in his or her right mind; that the teachings of the Buddha completely undercut what the world regards as sanity. In this regard, Gendun Chopel was proud to be a madman.

The other famous poem in the *Adornment for Nāgārjuna's Thought*, one that he may have composed before returning to Tibet, is a critique of what the world regards as sanity, or in the terminology of Buddhist philosophy, conventional valid knowledge (*tha snyad tshad ma*). This poem (poem 28) is filled with the technical vocabulary of Buddhist scholasticism, but its point is simple:

Here in the capital of six types of beings who cannot agree, What is asserted by ten is not asserted by a hundred; What is seen by humans is not seen by gods. Who makes the laws that validate truth and falsity?

Within a few months of his arrival in Lhasa, Gendun Chopel was arrested by the government of the young Dalai Lama. The formal, and fabricated, charge was counterfeiting foreign currency. The true reasons remain unknown; it is known that the British counsel in Lhasa had warned the Tibetan government of Gendun Chopel's dangerous political views. After repeated questioning in the city jail, questioning that included flogging, he was transferred to the main prison at Zhol at the foot of the Potala, the Dalai Lama's winter palace. Sentenced to three years, he served at least two. He was given paper and pen in his cell and continued to write, working on his history of ancient Tibet and also writing poems. A beautiful poem (poem 1), evoking imagery of the pre-Buddhist religion of Tibet, was written from prison. When Gendun Chopel was finally released, poem 58 was said to have been found written on the mattress in his cell:

In the jungle where the frightful roar resounds Of the stubborn tiger drunk on the blood of envy, The honest little child is left all alone. May the wise think of him with compassion.

The regent of Tibet, ruling during the Dalai Lama's minority, was named Daktrak Rinpoche (Stag brag rin po che, 1874-1952), whose name means "tiger rock."

Gendun Chopel had acquired the vices of smoking and drinking while in India, and after his release from prison he seems to have descended into alcoholism. He abandoned his various projects and rarely displayed flashes of his former brilliance. He looked back on his life in two short poems (poems 52 and 51); the precise dates of composition are uncertain.

In my youth, I did not take a delightful bride; In old age, I did not amass the needed wealth. That the life of this beggar ends with his pen, This is what makes me feel so sad.

The other poem (poem 51) is said to have been recited spontaneously by Gendun Chopel at some point after his return to Tibet, when one of his students asked him to compose a biography in verse:

A virtuous family, the lineage of monks, the way of a layman, A time of abundance, a time of poverty,

The best of monks, the worst of laymen, My body has changed so much in one lifetime.

The word translated as "family" is *gdung* in Tibetan, literally *bone*, a term used in the sense of *blood* in English to refer to a family over several generations. Here it can refer to Gendun Chopel's natal family—he came from a long line of tantric priests—as well as to the line of his previous incarnations. Born into this family, he then received ordination as a Buddhist monk and entered the lineage of the Buddha. Either shortly before or soon after his departure for India, he renounced his monk's vows to become a layman.

An impoverished layman, recently released from prison, his body ravaged by cirrhosis of the liver as he watched the People's Liberation Army enter Lhasa, the greatest Tibetan poet of the twentieth century died on October 12 (or 14 or 15), 1951. As he lay dying, he asked that two poems be read to him, one by the Geluk master Tsong kha pa (1357–1419), the other by the Nyingma master Mi pham (1846–1912).

THE POEMS

In a modern Tibetan encyclopedia, the entry "Poetry" (*snyan ngag*) begins with this sentence: "In general, poetry is said to be the melodious and euphonious use of words in order to provide imagery for the myriad ways that life in the worldly realm appears to the human mind." Poetry in Tibet is considered something to be vocalized and listened to rather than written and read. The various names for the ancient forms of Tibetan verse, the *gur* (*mgur*), the *shay* (*gzhas*), and the *lu* (*glu*), all might be translated into English as "song." The Tibetan translation of the Sanskrit term $k\bar{a}vya$ literally means "melodious speech" (*snyan ngag*).

The evolution of Tibetan poetry might be divided into three phases. The first would be the pre-Buddhist phase. Writing was not introduced into Tibet until the introduction of Buddhism there in the seventh century, but many songs of the ancient kings seem to have been preserved orally; some of these appear in the manuscripts discovered in the library cave at Dunhuang. The subject matter of these songs ranges widely; it includes extravagant boasts about oneself and one's clan, disparaging challenges to one's foes, love songs and laments, riddles, and verses on various pastoral themes. These poems were composed of verses, each only five or six syllables in length, with the same sound often doubled (and sometimes tripled) at the end of the line.

The second period would be the early Buddhist phase, marked by the in-

vention of the Tibetan alphabet; the translation of Buddhist texts, many of them in verse, from Sanskrit into Tibetan; and the journeys to India by Tibetans to study with tantric masters, who introduced them to the various genres of tantric songs, the *dohā* and the *gīti*, said to be spontaneous expressions of the realizations of the great adepts. The songs of Milarepa (1040–1123), disciple of Marpa the Translator (1012–1097) who himself went to India three times, are the most famous poems of this period.

The third phase of Tibetan poetry is marked by the introduction of Daṇḍin's seventh-century handbook on Sanskrit poetics, the *Mirror of Poetry (Kāvyādarśa)*. The Sanskrit term *kāvya* means "that which comes from a *kavi*," a term that can mean a wise man, a seer, a prophet, a sage, a bard. Thus, *kāvya* can mean "poetry," but it is usually translated into English as "ornate poetry" or "court poetry," because it is so stylized. However, Daṇḍin makes it clear that *kāvya* need not be in verse; it can include poetry, prose, and works that mix the two. *Kāvya* is characterized by elaborate metaphors and similes; obscure terms, grammatical forms, and allusions; compounds that can be read to yield multiple, and even contradictory, meanings; internal rhyme schemes; and the use of a variety of meters.

Daṇḍin's text is perhaps the most famous of many Indian works on poetics. It is concerned especially with rhetorical embellishments or adornments (<code>alaṃkāra</code>). These include similes (of which he enumerates thirty-two types), hyperbole, and double meanings, as well as various types of rhymes and repetitions of sounds and letters. For each of these, Daṇḍin gives examples, usually of his own composition. He provides, for instance, twenty-five ways to compare a beautiful face to a lotus flower.

The *Mirror of Poetry* was introduced into Tibet in the thirteenth century by the great scholar Sakya Paṇḍita (1182–1251) when he included extended excerpts from it in his *Entrance Gate for the Learned (Mkhas pa rnams la' jug pa'i sgo*). Daṇḍin's text was translated into Tibetan in full shortly thereafter, and then repeatedly over the centuries. Gendun Chopel especially praised the translation by Si tu Paṇ chen (1699–1774), although he apparently also translated it himself. Many texts on Sanskrit poetics were eventually translated into Tibetan, but Daṇḍin's work remained the fundamental treatise for Tibetan poetics, and Daṇḍin was widely regarded as the greatest Sanskrit poet (although Gendun Chopel preferred Kālidāsa). One was not considered highly educated if one had not studied the *Mirror of Poetry*, and even the most sober monks sought and gave instruction on it. A common exercise in erudition was to compose examples of the various poetic forms that Daṇḍin enumerates; Gendun Chopel is said to have done so at the age of eight. This is not to suggest that Sanskrit poetic figures displaced all forms of earlier

Tibetan verse. It is the case, however, that after the thirteenth century, learned Tibetan conceptions of poetry were reshaped.

For example, from this point onward the basic unit of the Tibetan poem was the four-line stanza, the Tibetan version of the Sanskrit śloka. In Sanskrit, the śloka was composed of thirty-two syllables, commonly in two lines of an equal number of syllables. Each line was divided into two feet $(p\bar{a}da)$, also of an equal number of syllables; feet were often of eight syllables, lines of sixteen. In rendering Sanskrit verse into Tibetan, the translators gave a full line to each of the four feet; thus, what was two lines in Sanskrit would be rendered as four in Tibetan. Each of the four lines was of an equal number of syllables, most commonly seven and sometimes nine.

Tibetan words contain syllables, each of which is separated by a dot in the written form. Each syllable carries some meaning, either as a word in itself or as a grammatical marker. Words usually have two syllables, the first of which is accented. Some of the ancient Tibetan songs are composed of lines of six syllables each, but in the Buddhist period the lines are most often of an odd number, as noted usually seven or nine but as long as twenty-three. The standard meter was trochaic. The odd number of syllables in each line provided Tibetan poets with two advantages. First, it allowed them to end the thought expressed by the line or to continue it to the next; to achieve this effect the poet could employ either a full stop or a continuative marker, respectively. The odd number of syllables also preserved the oral quality of Tibetan verse. Raising the voice on the last syllable cued the listener to extend the thought to the next verse; lowering the voice on the last syllable indicated that the thought was complete. Although in Sanskrit verse the two-line stanza was regarded as a self-contained unit, Tibetan poets sometimes employed the odd-numbered line to extend a thought over several stanzas.

Within this basic structure, Tibetan poets crafted their own embellishments, such as starting each line with the same syllable, repeating the same syllable in each line, or using a single vowel sound in all syllables of a line. Tibetan personal names typically contain four syllables, and in writing verses in honor of a particular person it was common to use each of the four syllables of the name in each line of the stanza. Tibetan poets also employed all manner of puns and onomatopoeia. A form that was considered a particular display of poetic prowess was the *ka rtsom* or *ka bshad*, which might be translated as "alphabetical poem." The Tibetan alphabet has thirty letters, and the challenge presented by this form was to write a thirty-line poem, with each line beginning with a letter of the alphabet, in the proper sequence. It was not sufficient to start the line with a word that began with that letter; the letter had to stand alone. This was possible because each Tibetan letter also has a

meaning, either as a single syllable or as part of a two-syllable word. Thus, *kha*, the second letter, means "mouth"; *nga*, the fourth letter, means "I"; *nya*, the eighth letter, means "fish"; *tsha*, the eighteenth letter, means "hot"; *sha*, the twenty-seventh letter, means "meat." The challenge, then, was to compose a long poem that made sense from line to line using each of the thirty letters. The best poets tried to eschew the letters' common meanings for something more arcane. The problem was that for the less commonly occurring letters in the Tibetan alphabet, the choices were highly limited. The twentieth and most rarely used letter, *wa*, means "fox." As a result, foxes are frequent inhabitants of the alphabetical poem.

Gendun Chopel was the master of all these forms, composing poems that displayed a high level of technical skill but that remained at once elegant and earthy. (Poems 31, 53, 54, 61, 74, and 79 are all alphabetical poems, something that unfortunately cannot be duplicated in translation.) He most often wrote nine-syllable verses, but ranged from as short as seven or eight to as long as eleven or fifteen. As an example of his wordplay, one might consider the following excerpt from poem 5:

shar nub rgya mtsho'i mtha' la thug gi bar lho phyogs rgya gar yul du bgrod pa'i tshul nub kyi smag la sgron me bteg 'dra 'di byang phyogs bod kyi skyes bu'i don du 'bri

rgya khyon mtsho dang 'dra ba'i grong khyer dang rgya 'phang ri dang 'dra ba'i mchod rten sogs rgya che'i gzigs mo mang po gzigs pa'i slad rgya gar yul du lan gcig 'byon par mdzod

Each line is nine syllables in length. Each of the first four lines begins with one of the four cardinal directions: East (*shar*), South (*lho*), West (*nub*), North (*byang*). Each of the next four lines begins with the same syllable: *rgya* (pronounced *gya*), meaning "broad" or "vast." All of this, sadly, is lost in translation:

This way to travel to the land of India in the south Reaching to the ends of the oceans of the east and west, This lamp raised in the darkness of the west Was written for the people of Tibet in the north.

The cities like vast oceans, The stūpas like vast mountains,

To see so many vast sights Come but once to this vast land of India.

Gendun Chopel was also fond of using numbers in his poems, with the numbers one, two, three, and four appearing in each of the four lines of the stanza. In poem 5, he extends the number to eight, making good use of the various lists that abound in Buddhism.

Gendun Chopel was not only a poet but a teacher of poetry, and had clear ideas about the training of a poet. For example, he felt that the aspiring poet should begin by writing poems of seven-syllable lines before moving to longer lines. Longer lines are, in fact, easier to compose, but if one begins with those, it is harder to move to the shorter lines. He also believed that it was difficult to compose authentic poetry in a foreign language. He wrote some poems in English and felt that he developed a certain level of taste, but also thought that they sounded unnatural. He explained to a friend that if one was not familiar with a language from one's youth, it was very difficult to write good poetry in that language. Among the many Mongolians who wrote Tibetan poetry, he judged that only one could write poems that sounded as if they had been composed by a native speaker of Tibetan.

THIS BOOK

For this volume I have translated all the poems of Gendun Chopel that I have been able to locate. Most of these have been published; a few have not. During his years abroad, Gendun Chopel sent poems back to Tibet; some of these continue to be discovered. When he returned to Lhasa in 1946, he brought with him a large metal box that contained the works he had composed during his travels. The box was confiscated upon his arrest, and its fate remains a mystery. Thus, I cannot claim that this book contains all of the poems that Gendun Chopel had written. We can only hope that more will be discovered.

Among his published poetry, two important works, or groups of works, have been omitted. He translated a number of Sanskrit works, such as chapters of the *Bhagavad Gītā*, into Tibetan. These were in Sanskrit verse, and he rendered them in Tibetan verse. These are not included. Second, his famous work on erotica, the *Treatise on Passion ('Dod pa'i bstan bcos)*, is written entirely in verse. Since it has already been translated, albeit largely in prose (by Jeffrey Hopkins as *Tibetan Arts of Love*), I have provided only a few excerpts from that work here.

Gendun Chopel did not gather his poems into a single volume, nor have they been gathered in Tibetan since his death in 1951; the largest group (thirty poems) was published in Tibet in 2005 in volume 5 of his collected writings, in a chapter entitled "On Poetry" (*Snyan rtsom gyi skor*). Several dozen additional poems are found throughout the five-volume collection, in such works as the *Golden Chronicle*, the *Adornment for Nāgārjuna's Thought*, and the *White Annals*. More poems had appeared earlier, in a volume of newly discovered writings of Gendun Chopel, published in Tibet in 2002. And at a conference celebrating the centenary of his birth in 2003, held at the Latse Contemporary Tibetan Cultural Library in New York, photocopies of three previously unknown poems were distributed to the audience.

Some of the poems have titles; most do not. In the case of poems that have been published in more than one book, the same poem will sometimes have different titles, with the title in some cases simply being a line of that poem. Since it is unclear which, if any, of these titles were provided by the author, with the exception of the English poems, no titles have been given to the poems translated here (although they are provided in the notes); for the sake of reference, they have been randomly numbered. Gendun Chopel was not averse to self-citation, and the same stanzas, sometimes with minor variation, are to be found among his poems. When the poem is a single stanza that also appears as part of a longer work, I have translated the longer work and not provided a separate and additional translation of the shared stanza. It is also the case that parts of various poems have been combined into a single poem, apparently by an editor. I have not translated these poems, following for the most part the versions that appear in an earlier three-volume edition of his collected works, published in 1990 and edited by his friend and disciple Hor khang.

The circumstances of composition and the composition date of a given poem are rarely known. For each poem I have provided a note indicating the Tibetan source, the existence of any duplicate or variant versions of the poem, and whatever might be known about when, for whom, and why it might have been written.

Gendun Chopel's poems are presented here in five sections, organized, rather crudely, by theme. The first section is entitled "Teachings of a Master without Disciples." As noted above, Gendun Chopel was a highly trained Buddhist scholar. While a child he had been identified as the incarnation of a Nyingma lama, and he had been trained at the highest levels of the Geluk academy. He was among the most erudite Buddhist scholars of the twentieth century. He thus wrote many poems with Buddhist themes, many of which contain instructions on how to practice the Buddhist path. But, as he often lamented, he wrote without being empowered to do so by a high lama or at the request of a powerful patron. Nor was he approached by students who

offered him gold in exchange for his teachings. This did not prevent him from writing beautiful Buddhist poetry, but, like so many of his works, he did so wondering whether it would ever be read.

Echoing this theme, the next section is entitled "Laments of an Unknown Sage." The poems included here are the most autobiographical, beginning with the poem Gendun Chopel wrote after leaving Labrang Monastery. He felt misunderstood and unappreciated throughout his life, feelings that were only magnified by the long years spent wandering in strange lands far from home. These are the most personal of the poems, sometimes caustic, sometimes melancholy.

The third section, "The Ways of the World," features those poems that in one way or another provide the trenchant observations of someone who believed that he had seen it all. He was clearly an astute student of human nature, and in these poems the world-weary traveler describes, often with a certain cynicism, the people and places he has encountered. His recreations of a classical Indian style also appear here.

The fourth section is entitled "Songs of the Tibetan Kings." For the most part, the poems in this section are associated with the *White Annals*, Gendun Chopel's unfinished history of the ancient Tibetan empire. The tone and the vocabulary are quite different here. He often seeks to evoke a Tibet prior to the introduction of Buddhism, employing terms and themes that he found in the Dunhuang manuscripts. These are the poems of a Tibetan patriot, proud of his people and their warlike ways.

The fifth section, "Precepts on Passion," contains excerpts from his erotic handbook, the *Treatise on Passion* ('Dod pa'i bstan bcos). Here I have attempted to provide selections that give a sense of the range of this fascinating text, including both specific instructions in the arts of love as well as more philosophical passages on the nature of passion.

These five headings are admittedly imperfect, and a single poem could easily be placed in a different section of this book. Buddhist themes and terms pervade almost all the poems, and cynical observations about human greed are often paired with passages on the Buddha's infinite compassion. For Gendun Chopel, orgasm was the common person's path to bliss, such that even the instructions on lovemaking are also intimations of esoteric tantric teachings. And there was rarely a circumstance in which Gendun Chopel was reluctant to proclaim his own learning or decry his sad state. Following these five sections are the few English poems.

Gendun Chopel has become an iconic figure—both in Tibet and in the Tibetan exile community—since his death in 1951. And like many icons, his name is evoked more often than his words are read. The purpose, or at least

the hope, of this volume is that Gendun Chopel's most beautiful words, his poetry, will be read by the audience they deserve. On the left-hand pages, those who can read Tibetan will find his poems in their original language. On the right-hand pages, those who cannot read Tibetan will find my imperfect, though heartfelt, renderings of his poems into English.

FURTHER READINGS ON TIBETAN POETRY

- Stephan V. Beyer, *The Classical Tibetan Language*. Albany: State University of New York Press, 1992.
- José I. Cabezón and Roger Jackson, eds., *Tibetan Literature: Studies in Genre*. Ithaca, NY: Snow Lion Publications, 1995.
- Thupten Jinpa and Jaś Elsner, *Songs of Spiritual Experience: Tibetan Buddhist Poems of Insight and Awakening.* Boston: Shambhala, 2000.
- Victoria Sujata, *Tibetan Songs of Realization: Echoes from a Seventeenth-Century Scholar and Siddha in Amdo*. Leiden: E. J. Brill, 2005.

Teachings of a Master without Disciples

. 2.

वर्दे व सु र मान मी म ही से मान दे। । मिलिट.वैट.से.लु.भी.मिम्ह्यू.एट्ट्रीस्। । พ่อง. พ่า เพื่อ เมื่อ เพาะ เมื่อ द्रवा.तपु.वि.केट.शे.घ.ग्री.वट.टे.चेटेवोलो **।** ู่ผู้ผาฏิ วิรัาพ์ราสผา ၎ราฐ์โลเฉา นกฤต ผ | aसर्ट्रक्षियवे हैं देवा मुवायायहण्या । देःस्रमःचनाःभःमञ्जनाःभःमञ्जनाःभःमञ्जनःभ।। मर्छिट्रमित्रे सामर्क्समामात्ववादी पिट्रमाधिव। । . स.भक्षत्रस.चाड्या.यु.यो.ये.की.स.श्री.एट्ट्रेट.स। । *खुष्टा* सेसमायवेया चना केंद्राय देती । ॺॱॺढ़॔ॺॺॱॻऻड़ॻॱढ़ॏॱग़ॖढ़ॱॿॖॏॺॱऄॗॱय़॓ॺॱय़। । चनायद्वयद्वयद्वित्वः देनायद्वेषः यः द्वेत्। । म्रोममायदी सम्बद्धान्य स्त्री । <u></u>क्षःर्क्रेतेःयःसुवावहैनाहेदावदैःसेदार्केद। । स्रमस.ग्री.स्र.स्रुटु.(बेचस.ग्री.मद्राक्टिंट.चेड्रिची *ञ्च*र्प्यसासुक्षार्थे त्रदी त्यात्यातु त्वनुष्या । देख्याञ्च*रायावदीः*वैदाळदाग्रीःवस्।। ์ ซึ่พ.มิฐน.ปะ.ฺ์ฐะ.ษฺทพพ.มิพ.ฺ์ฐะ.ฮะ.ลืะ.| l अद्ये:कृट:वर्दे:वायवान्तर्वेद्रःवाद:ह्यसःयम। । क्ष⁻क्षे.प्रे.ज.घटे.क्ष्याःक्ष्रिट.घर.बट्। । चनायः वर्दे दे :कर् द :वेन व्यव्यान्यः व्याप्तः । । वर्षात्मः कर् स्वरत् देवा हेव वस्त्रक्ष कर् सुवाया । वर्षाःमसःपर्त्रेवाःचर्षः वर्षः वर्षः वर्षः । वया.तपु.झु.यीय.क्रूर.अस.ट्यीस.तर.अब्रूट.। । चुष्राद्रवा तथा ग्री द्रमान्य द्राप्त देश हो ।

. 1 .

Unknown here by anyone in any way
This long cord of the changeless god
Ties the boundless sphere of reality to the sphere of awareness
Ties the awareness of the child to the interior of the body
Ties the stone heap of the body to food and drink
Ties food and drink to external causes.
Thus the cord is tied, one to the other.
There are no points where it can be cut but these:

The first place is desired by none; It is death, where the cord of body and mind is cut. The other place is known by none; It is where the cord decays, merging sphere and mind.

This mind is a goddess, beyond all bounds.

The homeland of this goddess is not this world,

Yet the little toe of the goddess of the mind

Is tied tightly to this body by a thread.

Then, until this thread is cut
Whatever the body feels, seems to be felt by the mind.
Whatever help or harm is done to this little toe
The goddess feels as pleasure and pain.

If the cord is cut, all is well.

Yet the whole world fears the cord's cutting.

In striving to keep the cord connected

The ends of the cord become wrapped in thorns.

To extract the point of each thorn We study each category of culture;

देश्वरळें रामायवीं वापियायायायाय है। । अ. वृष्ट. प्र. प्र. प्रेयः प्रका हो ५ : प्र. व ५ । । क्रमेन् स्टानु सेन् पर्वे मे्यान वर्ते।। गुव्दाग्री क्री ना सुरुषायदी देव क्रीर क्रूटा । भावतः दरः अवभः पद्यः श्रेस्रसः ग्रीः कः निषः पश्चिम। <u> साम्याः वाषा श्रीः वर्षा नः क्ष्राः स्वता ।</u> क्.योट.चग्रेश.भूभ.५.ट्र्याश.४ह्याश.भैया.यी। ह्रवा नह्य त्ये ता विष्य स्थाप स्थाप स्थाप । । इस्ता नह्य ता स्थाप स्थाप स्थाप स्थाप । त्र्यःग्रदःद्यनदःसःचमुःश्रेषःञ्चयःञ्चयःभद्रे। । चेष्रःद्रवाःद्रथयः क्षेष्ठः वश्चवः पद्धः तुष्रः भः पदि। । ଞୂଜା:धुट्:पार्या की:पिला भूष:भूष:भूष:प्राप्ताय:पीट:पध्रीय। । माझेट.पट्टे.श्र.ज्ञा.समार्झेट.तर.बटा । अधीर.एट्रे.श्रेट.कुष.धैरष.धू।।

. 3.

ट्रमःमक्ष्रमःमुञःचःगुरःग्रीःभ्रेरः यमःमहमम। । घर वर्दे द क्रें मु र्षेट्य ग्री द्युट द्र मानेवा। देश.घषा.७धूँ.च.पोष.ज.च≸.चठु.घो । हे.पर्वे ब.भूजाभए.(वेचमा.ज.प्रोभूज.च.एट्रेचमा । मिलि.अर्ट्रमि.लट.क्षु.८४.घ.अह्रस्य.तपु.सी । म्नीत्रःविद्यःमपुरःमःगुरुःभ्रेयःम्नुरुःभद्यःमासुरः।। <u>ङ्</u>वीतःम्वेशःमीतःअः इअः ५मः श्वेदः हेतेः घुमाशा । <u> इ.पर्वे ४.च्च</u>ैल.भए.धियमाल.याध्यापायट्रेयम। । मिषास्रेटालयाट्टायसाङ्ग्रियामास्रामयासहित। । <u> ए</u>ट्टमान्न.तद्य.तस्ट.टे.श्चितनातद्य.श्चेकात्रामात्रटः। । र्वियाबिटास्ट्रिं साक्षाः स्रोति विराधिताः स्रित् स्रिया। <u> इ.पर्वे ४.च्च</u>ैल.भए.७४मा.ज.पोधूल.प.एट्रेपमा ।

We stay busy with this taxing toil, Extracting thorns until we die.

This unfinished busyness, never abandoned,
Seems an entrance; its purpose the rebirth of beings.
When just one part of this mind, equal to space,
Sinks into the mire of deeds of flesh and blood,
Then come terrors of hot and cold, hunger and thirst, hope and fear.
I wonder if this suffering ever ends.

Yet this body, fashioned by the glory of culture,
Achieved through a hundred endeavors,
In keeping with the truth of the queen of heaven's prophecy
Must remain on this earth a few more years.

I sang this song.1

. 2 .

Your form, the deeds of all the victors of the three times; Friend to the host of beings seeking liberation; Mother who loves all miserable migrators.

I pray at the feet of lady Tārā.

Your beautiful body, the color of turquoise, restores health; Your sweet speech dispels the longing for existence and peace; Your compassionate mind purifies the stains of the two obstructions. I pray at the feet of lady Tārā.

You serve as a guide, showing me the path in an unknown land; You serve as an escort, protecting me on a frightening precipice; You grant the resources I need when I'm impoverished. I pray at the feet of lady Tārā.²

. 3.

मटायानहेबाबानह्यानामामकेषायदी। श्चित्रसः यावर्यः द्वरक्षेत्रः यास्य अःश्चीः श्वयायः हेत्रः अश्वया । र्देवामेदावर्षियानवे विद्युवा स्मृतामुकाली वस्य। । ष्ट्री.ब्रै.क्ट्रसाल.ब्रियोबात्तराष्ट्रीयाष्ट्रीयवा। । **३.ज.चल्लाका.ग्रीट.ल्ह्रीय.मुंब.धे.व्याया.ज**। । พะเมิมเชียเกายา | . तियात्र प्रमाने स्वाप्त के स्वाप न्यकाक्ष्रीटार्सेते क्षाक्षेत्राचे न्यामा । अह्रस्यत्राच्याचा अट्रस्य द्वाव क्षी । व्रह्म स्त्री व्रह्म स्त्री भ्रे.लु.कु.जु.लू.चू.चू.च्या.तया । ५.४.४४८.सुपुर्ध्याञ्चेरात्तराष्ट्री । इता.तपु.रेश.क्ष.भ्रीर.तपु.घचषाल.र्। । श्चेर-तपु:रेश-श्चियानक्षयःलूर-ध्रीयःर्र्धयाम। । <u> ५.ट्र</u>्यास.एसट.जस्र.बर.टेस.मु.उटेयो.तस्रो । निक्षित्यित्वः क्षेत्रः कष्टा क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः कष्टा क्षेत्रः कष्टा क्षेत्रः कष्टा क्षेत्रः कष्टा क्षेत्रः कष्टा क्षेत्रः कष्टा कष्टा क्षेत्रः कष्टा मार्चे सः सरः न सुद्धारः युदः युदः द्वारः मार्चे दः मीः मार्वि। । मुव मुका अहे मा गुर से मार्च र र र प्रविव हिता । भ्रास्याःखन्नाःयाःश्वेदःद्वाःभ्रा । ५.४.४४८.सुपुर्ध्याञ्चेरात्तराष्ट्री । **हिया.तृ.हिया.तृ**षु.स.यस.झया.ययभाष्ठिर। । <u> र्वेष.त्र.रवेष.त्रुष.त्र्य.त्र्रेश ।</u> भु.द्रपु.स्रेभस्य.ल.र्ज्नेची.चर्ज्नल.विर.तू.द्र| । वर्षिरःचयुःवात्रमात्रं चर्ने चयुः श्लीचमात्रा अक्रमा ।

श्चैरःबःक्षेःर्रेयःचनेःश्चनाःश्वरःचःगुद्य। । रुटःनीःश्वेस्रश्चादेनःमुहेनाःमुदःकःवसुयःने। ।

. 3 .

Compassionate power of the three jewels, Reliable refuge that never deceives, Calming all illusions of meaningless saṃsāra Bless our minds to turn to the dharma.

Whatever we ponder, the affairs of the world Have no more essence than a sesame seed; Transform our minds in this short life; Starting now, reveal the essential sacred dharma.

The time of youth is but a summer flower The luster of beauty but a winter rainbow. Since human life does not last long Practice the essential sacred dharma now.

In times of sorrow, we hope for joy.

In times of joy, we fear the coming sorrow.

There is no time free from the straits of hope and fear;

Practice the essential sacred dharma now.

Cherished and protected; base of sickness and disease, Made elegant with ornaments; its nature is impurity. The impermanent body has no essence. Practice the essential sacred dharma now.

The rich complain from the place of the rich.

The poor weep from the place of the poor.

Each human mind has its own burden of suffering;

There is no happy time in saṃsāra.

In general, all joys and sorrows that seem outside Are magical creations of one's mind alone;

वरःमीःमाञ्चमार्थाःमङ्गवःष्ठिःदःवक्ररःमःयशा । **ष्ट्री**'भी'क्र्याय:र्क्क्यंत्राय:क्रीव्। । ट्रे.स्ट्रर.ज्यवास.तर.च्रि.यस.ट्रिस्ट.त.लूसा । गुवःमिविःसेस्रसःग्रीः इःमिक्टिः पदिःहि। । क्रूट निर्वे तुरु व दि । भी सि र्रे भारती । क्रिंभःक्षेटःर्देवःष्ट्रीःवयःस्रावयःट्टेशःस्रःचलुषास्र। । ଐ**୵**ୢଌ୕୶୲ଌୢ୲୳୲ୡୖୄ୳୴୵୲ୠୖ୕ଈ୕୶୷ୄୖଛୗୣୗ À द रे म मु : व : व दे : यद : व रे म : म : व दे | | दे.वर्ष.चर्ड्स.स.गाव.मीस.स.चस्रद.स। । मुभमःग्री:रट:पधियःह्मिमःपद्यःसटमःमिमःत्रयी । थेवॱऄवॱक़॔ऒॱक़॔ऀ॔॔ॻॱख़ॱधऀॱॻऻढ़॓ॸॱक़ॱॻख़ऀढ़ऻॱ। मिश्रमाहेसाम्बिमामीसासम्बद्धानायदी। । ढ़ॖॴॱॳॿॖऀॸॴॻऻॖऺॖ्ट्ॱॴय़ॖॱऄऀॣॴक़ॣॸॵॖॳॴज़ॴॴ[ऻ] अर्देरवःब्रुटःवःबेअबःग्रीःकेंद्रबुवाहे।। म्रेममार्च म्ह्रिंदायाम्बिम्मेदार् प्रयादित।। मितिःसेर्ऋसःयःमदमाःमुःमहुदःमःधिह्य। । <u> ह्यिट.ट्ट.ट.लट.लिक्ट.चठु.च</u>ाबकाश्च.एडिक्स। । रे'के'क्रूर'नदे'हेंश'क्षु'अ'दन्दर'नर| | क्रैट.भावर.प्रि.ज.३४.ग्रीश.चर्नश.नप्र.क्री । म्ह्रिट.टे.स्रट.सष्ट्र.पट.ह्र.सह्यट.एक्वर.पत्र। ष्ट्रामुष्टार्चेन'यदे'यय'दे'चन'स्रेटिन ।

सदसमुक्षः र्वेनः प्रते त्यस दे ः वनः से दिनः । । दे : सुरः इ ः नह्यसः सुः प्रे : ह्वे द ः स्वतः ग्रीका । सुरः द ः र ः सोस्रकः सूर्यः प्रे : सुरः स्वतः ग्रीका । गः द ना हिनाका यः के द ये ते : सुर्यः स्वतः । । स्वतः से द ः तर्मा यते : दे द से से दे हे द ः यरः स्वा । Reflections from inside that appear outside, Not things outside that have come near.

Knowing this well, when analysis Severs the root of the basic mind, You will abide in the true sky of reality Beyond this fog of appearance.

This so-called existence is a fiction.

This so-called nonexistence is a fiction.

Untainted by all such fictions,

The nature of the mind is perfect buddhahood.

Thoughts of "is" and "is not" are like ripples in water;
They follow one after the other.
Dissolving easily into the aimless state,
They arrive at the ocean of the primordial sphere of reality.

Appearances are the magical display of the mind. The mind is empty, without base, without foundation. By holding baseless phenomena to be the self You and I wander in the realm of saṃsāra.

Without pursuing perceptions,
When you look directly at the perceiver itself,
You will see your own inexpressible face;
The path to achieve buddhahood is not far.

Through the blessings of the divine three foundations, May you quickly find the emptiness of your own mind, And from the kingdom of the ever-pure great perfection, Bring about the great aims of boundless beings.³

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अवयःचक्चीट्रश्लूषायः स्वायः स्वायः स्वायः स्वा। व्रुट्यान्यः स्वायः स्वायः स्वयः स्वा। । व्युट्यान्यः स्वायः स्वयः स्वयः स्वा। ।

८८. ब्रैच. मी. अष्ट्रुंटी. अग्नयः ज्ञात्वां मान्यः । व्रेस. ब्री. मी. ज्ञात्वां प्राप्तः क्ष्यः । व्रेस. ब्री. मी. ज्ञात्वां प्राप्तः क्ष्यः । च्यात्वां क्ष्यः क्ष्यः ज्ञात्वां च्यात्वां । च्यात्वां क्ष्यः क्ष्यः ज्ञात्वां च्यात्वां ।

. 4 .

Ruling on the dharma throne of Akaniṣṭa,
Ascended by the steps of the mind of clear light
From the staircase of the stainless great vehicle,
May the guide who achieves all aims bestow good fortune.⁴

. 5 .

The one door of entry into the realm of peace is
The two truths: profound doctrine, stainless path.
You reveal this to the assembly of disciples of the three lineages.
I bow to you, the Buddha, four-bodied lord.

All beings included in the five lineages

Depend on the path of the six perfections.

Relying constantly on all the qualities of the seven jewels

May they attain the body free of the eight extremes of elaboration.

This way to travel to the land of India in the south
Reaching to the ends of the oceans of the east and west,
This lamp raised in the darkness of the west
Was written for the people of Tibet in the north.

The cities like vast oceans,
The stūpas like vast mountains,
To see so many vast sights
Come but once to this vast land of India.⁵

. S.

महिमामहिमामहिष्यः सः से दायिः द्रस्य यदिः क्रिष्यः । महिष्यः महिष्यः यदिः यो स्वादे स्वादः विष्यः । महिष्यः महिष्यः द्वमामी यः स्वाद्धः विष्यः यदिः विष्यः । महिष्यः महिष्यः यदिः यदिः यदिः यदिः । महिष्यः महिष्यः यदिः स्वादः स्वादः स्वादः स्वादः ।

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. 6 .

One plus one, the true dharma that is not two.

Two plus two, realizing the meaning of the four truths.

Three plus three, the path of six perfections.

Four plus four, the eight extremes included in that.⁶

. 7 .

To the friend of gods and humans, with lotus eyes of nonattachment,

A body made of thousands of virtuous deeds, worthy of the world's worship,

Endowed with the color of the purest gold,

To the one who abides in Śrāvastī, I bow down.

Where my teacher was born,

Where the guide found supreme enlightenment,

Where he taught the path to the deathless state and then passed beyond sorrow,

To the great holy sites of India, I bow down.⁷

. 8 .

If the unchanging nature of the mind is not seen
Though it has been with you always without beginning,
How can you see wondrous visions
Newly created through forceful meditation?⁸

. 8 .

र्मिः तथरः मारः विमायस्य मास्य सङ्घे सुः व्यद्वी । वीरः पुरायदे स्वरः मासे मासः स्वरायः स्वरः या । वीरः पुरायदे स्वरः मासे मासः स्वरः स्वरो । वीरः मासः स्वरः सुरायदे । वीरः मासः सुरायदे ।

. 20 .

. 22 .

द्वाषायतः मुव्यक्तिः वश्च द्वायः यहेषः याः यहेषः याः विष्यः विष्यः विष्यः विष्यः विष्यः विष्यः विष्यः विष्यः व विष्यः विष्य विष्यः विष्य

. 9 .

The Bhagavan sat cross-legged in unmoving equipoise In the forest on a broad-topped mountain.

May the profound truth that he saw

Become manifest to all migrators.

That state is not an object of words, minds, or analysis By these creatures of three realms.

May the state of peace where the Sugata has gone Be swiftly found.⁹

. 10 .

The mirage of a lake of clear water with patterns of waves Is recognized to be a plain of dry sand.

Unwanted things that come to be true

Are but portions of the suffering gathered in saṃsāra. 10

. 11 .

Striking the palms together in debate Proudly making distinctions in the truth Found in conflicting scriptures on obscure topics; This does not adorn the king of reasoning's teaching.¹¹

. 23 .

. 23 .

मनसः नेह्यां सह स्वाधित्यात्ते स्वाधित्यात्ते । । विन्नाः स्वीधः विविद्यः विद्याः स्वीधः विद्याः स्वीधः विविद्यः विद्याः स्वीधः विद्याः स्वीधः स्वीधः स्वीधः स्व भ्रीः प्रमाण्ये स्वाधः स्वीधः स्व

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. 12 .

Spread upon the ground, this pauper's precious treasure, Gathered by a scholar as he wandered through the realms, Is no match for the rich man's golden dharma, Passed down in whispers from ear to ear.¹²

. 13 .

May the wheels on the soles of his feet, Drawn well by the artist himself, Marks of his mastery of method and wisdom, Protect all these creatures.¹³

. 14 .

Leading worldly beings from the path of worldly conventions

To the sphere beyond the world,

Lord of the dharma, guide for beings of the three worlds,

I bow down to the leader of existence and peace, the Holder of the

Diamond Throne.

Objects of veneration are the paṇḍitas and translators of the past Who gathered well into a treasury ringed by snowy mountains The jewels of knowledge of all vast realms

To safeguard them even to the end of four ages. 14

. 2Y .

ब्रम्मक्षित्रायद्त्राम्चीटायद्द्वास्त्रप्टाचितास्त्रप्टाचिताम्चितास्त्रप्टाचितास्त्रप्टाचितास्त्रप्टाचितास्त्र स्वित्रायप्टाम्पटास्त्रपट्टाचितास्त्रपट्टाचि

. 15 .

The refined element of the wisdom of the triple-bodied victors, Settling in the womb of a thousand-petaled lotus,

Was wellborn in the form of a wondrous emanation.

O king of victors, Lotus-born Vajra, care for me at all times.

In this great earth, thundering with the sound of a thousand dragons proclaiming his fame,

The well-drawn gems increased, placed in the crown of the undrawn circle of his locks.

In all the small kingdoms, the footstools of arrogance were simultaneously toppled.

May you rule as lord, master, and king of the earth, three-cornered Jambudvīpa.

What discerning person does not know the kindness

Of the bodhisattva who transformed

The Ring of Snows into a golden color,

Whose orange robe spread the scent of ethics?

Moistened by the rain of the ambrosia of compassion, the good fortune and joy of the three lineages grow.

Threatened by the powerful thunderbolt, the hearts of the demons of the three realms tremble.

Seeing all phenomena within the expanse that is the extinction of phenomena, the victors of the three times smile with delight.

With the three doors pure, I keep the lotus feet of the Nyö clan's god at the crown of my head.

[At this point the poem shifts to the grid form described in the introduction.]

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图 (4)

Upon the transformations of mind itself, primordially pure, The rainbow of unimpeded five-colored light gathers. Appearing in the form of a vajra master, O lord of adepts, endowed with the three bodies, may you be victorious.

Like a jewel abiding unknown within a stone, The undisputed, eternal essence of the vajra Points out the nature of unchanging awareness, This is renowned to countless scholars.

Always worshipped by dākiṇīs of the three abodes, Chief of the unmistaken Ling-pa who number thirteen Renowned throughout the threefold world, O Ter-dak ling-pa, protector of the three realms, may you be victorious.

By fusing the sixteen joys, born and changing With the nature of things, unborn, You pervade the entire world, stable and moving, with your vajra mind. I bow to you, endowed with the body of inconceivable dharma.

Refined subtle essence purified by fire, A body where infinite light-forms converge as one. You are teacher, the taught, and the audience. I bow to you, body of enjoyment, in all of the ways.

Like the moon reflected in clear water, Endowed with the splendor of compassion, emanating at random Again and again in the realms of six beings, Ever appearing, I bow to you with respect.

Teaching the great perfection of clear light, the peak of nine vehicles, Jeweled parasol covering the range of snowy mountains, Its handle, the essence of teaching and practice; Pray, raise it for the glory of myriad fortunate ones.

Treasury of the secret heart essence of Lotus Vajra, Gateway to the treasure of one hundred and seven indestructible precepts Opened by the magic of illusory wisdom, The fame of its wonder blazes ever higher in the world.

With one hundred gateways of diverse and skillful emanations, Linking the tradition of the majestic Padma Even to the end of this time of five hundred degenerations, Crown ornament of a hundred adepts, I bow to Ter-dak ling-pa. ¹⁵

. 2S.

. *20* .

स्वान्त्रस्थान्त्रम् स्वान्त्रस्य स्वान्त्रम् । स्वान्त्रस्य स्वान्त्य स्वान्त्रस्य स्वान्त्रस्य स्वान्त्रस्य स्वान्त्रस्य स्वान्त्रस्

. 16 .

Homage to the Lady of Speech.

This supreme intellect Sarasvatī Illuminator of speech; May you adorn my throat With words to clarify the world.

An ocean bears her, leading followers
To the supreme path
Of sacred diligence and reflection
Upon the auspicious purāṇas.

The expanse of her intelligence Is a sky free of stars; This is no place for a ladder Leading to the shining sun.¹⁶

. 17 .

Shab-kar-wa, sole lord of the dharma
Inseparable from Padmapāṇi, embodiment of compassion,
Whose life story is Brahmā's drum,
Summoning countless migrators with the richness of his merits.

Abiding at a lofty stage, all treatises on logic Were perfected long ago in wondrous ways, Appearing without obstruction In the mirror of your clear mind.

Yet with words easy to understand, suited to the minds Of beings beset by a hundred sufferings,

. *IL* .

. 2R .

He who teaches even the most profound doctrines with ease Among virtuous friends of the degenerate age is but you.

The crystal realm of your pure intellect is

A divine abode of spontaneously created qualities

Shimmering with reflections of texts of a hundred colors.

You are the dharma friend, ever active.¹⁷

. 18 .

Your sphere of kindness is perfect,
Upholder of the teaching, source of joy, crown ornament.
The light of your deeds shines upon the golden realm.
Lord of the all-pervading ocean of victors.¹⁸

. 19 .

In Magadha in the southern continent Jambudvīpa
Two thousand nine hundred and five years ago
Prince Siddhārtha was born.
In the Year of the Female Wood Bird,
Two thousand four hundred and five years ago,
Nāgārjuna came to Nālandā for the Mahāyāna school.
In between, in the land of Pāṭaliputra
The dharma king named Aśoka appeared.¹⁹

. 30.

त्राचित्रः स्वरः स्व त्राच्याः स्वरः स्वर त्राचित्रः स्वरः स्व

. 32 .

. 33 .

अर्चेन'य'यहैषास्र'यदि'यदेव'य'यकिर'द्वर'वहैय। । रट'सर्वे'यहित्रायदे'दिस'स्त्रीस'से'यविस'य। । वदे'त्वे'स्रायस्य दिस'स्त्रीस'सेन्य । । स्वायस्य प्रमायस्य । ।

. 33 .

मालकः सेतः त्याः सेतः त्याः स्वतः याः स् स्वतः स्वतः याः स्वत स्वतः स्

. 20 .

Who would reproach the shining of the full moon?
Who would not bow at the feet of Śuddhodana's son?
What peacock does not rejoice at the thunderclap?
Why would my mind be unsatisfied with the ambrosia of true dharma?²⁰

. 21 .

Like a bee circling again and again
Around a gently swaying lotus,
In the vast and splendid temple,
I am moved by devotion again and again.²¹

. 22 .

The naked truth, terrifying to behold, Is not to be covered with robes of self-deception. This is the first vow of the scholar. Please keep it though it costs you your life.²²

. 23 .

In order to refute their opponents over some fragments,
Our learned ones set up the target and pierce it with a weapon.
Yet by singing songs of praise to the gods of war,
The hero of the other side is still not slain.

श्चीं.चष्ट्रम.स्टूम.स्टूम.संट्रम्प्याचे । ट्रम्प्रम्मायमास्ट्रम्प.संट्रम्प्यम्यम्यम्। । इ.स्ट्रम्प्यायमास्ट्रम्प.संट्रम्पम्यम्यम्। ।

. 30.

म्बिटबायाचे त्याप्त्री ह्या स्वाधित्र स्वाधित स्वाधित्र स्वाधित्र स्वाधित्र स्वाधित्र स्वाधित्र स्वाधित्र

. **3Y** .

हैं स्ट्रेंग् हैं न्या के त्र हों कि का हो र न स्वा । क्रिंग्से न स्वा के त्र हों कि साम के त्र के

. 3S.

 As they draw near to the nature of things
The words of the learned become mute.
All phenomena, subtle by their very nature,
Are said to be beyond expression in words or thoughts.²³

. 24 .

For each statement [of the Buddha] there are limitless intentions, For each motivation there are countless ideas.

Explain the adamantine words, so difficult to fathom

To mean anything you might imagine.²⁴

. 25 .

As they draw near to the nature of things
The words of the learned become mute.
All phenomena, subtle by their very nature,
Are said to be beyond expression in words or thoughts.

The mind is placed in the nature of the emptiness of all things. In this saṃsāra, thick with the mirages of appearance That even the Tathāgata's hand cannot stop,

Who can let go of belief in existence and nonexistence?²⁵

. 26 .

To the sharp weapons of the demons, you offered delicate flowers in return. When the enraged Devadatta pushed down a boulder, you practiced silence.

एट्टम्बर्भः स्टरः एत्रिनः सद्यः त्याः क्षेत्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्र स्टरः मीः त्याः स्टरः भ्रमाञ्चरः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्रः स्ट्रास्त्र

. **3V** .

धिट्रग्रिक्षःसेट्रप्यरःघमार्केट्रिट्रा । स्रोतानीकार्धेट्रप्यरःसर्घेट्रप्तिःसे । त्रिक्षेरःसावद्गेर्वेक्षःसम्बद्धवःग्राट्रा । स्रुग्नेस्रोतेक्षामालद्गेर्वेष्ट्याः

. 3L.

र्षित् अत् र्चे धिक्षाम् विष्णा स्थित् । महेन हुन खुक्षाक्ष स्वर्ग स्वर्ग स्वर्ग स्वर्ग । महेना मी हुन सित्र सामित्र स्वर्ग स्वर्ग । महेना मी हुन सित्र सामित्र स्वर्ग स्वर्ग ।

য়ॱয়हनाः सः त्धुत् ः व्हेनाः हेन् इसः नावनाः ततः । नहनासः त्रीतः त्धुतः व्हेनाः वहनाः स्वदेः नावुतः सुनाः नाहेना। । स्विनाः नीः इतः नाहेनाः वः सुनाः सर्वेतः वहा। । स्विनाः नीः इतः नाहेनाः वः सुनाः स्वतः नावनाः नाहेन। ।

म्भूतः क्षेत्रः वर्ष्ट्र स्वायः क्षेत्रः स्वायः वर्ष्ट्र स्वयः वर्षः स्वयः वर्षः स्वयः स

Son of the Śākyas, incapable of casting even an angry glance at your enemy, What intelligent person would honor you as a friend for protection from the great enemy, fearful saṃsāra?²⁶

. 27 .

When one decides that it does not exist with one's mind And sees that it exists with one's eyes,

Even without being taught by the yellow-hat abbot,

What can arise but awareness of illusion?²⁷

. 28 .

Objects of knowledge posited by the mind as existent and nonexistent; Valid forms of knowledge dependent on objects true and false. Having seen that the source of falsity in one is entrusted to the other, I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

The presentation of the unexamined, unanalyzed world;
The systems of tenets that examine and analyze.
Having seen that the foundation of one rests on the other,
I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

Illusions that are mere appearances to the mind;
The mode of being determined to be real.
Having seen that if one is true, the other is false,
I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

The first speaker hides the mountain of his own faults; His opponent searches for the other's faults with a needle. Having seen them take turns defeating each other, I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

ऍ८.भघ७.७ध्यामातपु.क्रॅंट.क्रट.भ.८भूषाका.८८.। । अट्रअचयःध्रिट्यिक्षेत्रभ्रम्भट्याद्रभेषास्यादिस्। । मिश्रमान्त्रस्यान्यविषाःमिश्रमान्त्रीयाः सर्वेदाः स्वर्था । घः श्रुपः रूपः मुनः वर्देनाः वः र्त्तुः अः नदे।। म्बिम्बार्भिः अर्द्धवायमः विवायविः यदिवादिवादिः । । मूँचार्याग्रीकासदासराहेंचार्यासदी:क्ट्रायादीका। । ब्रेन्यक्षेत्रयाष्ट्रन्यरक्षेत्रज्ञायम्। । घःक्षुर्-र्कर्-मुन-वर्हेना-वः र्द्वे-अःनर्।। <u> द्याः वें मदेव पर लेव पर्वे दि स्व दें ब दर्ग ।</u> <u> द्याः भेशः मर्वेदः धरः देशः धर्वः कंदः अः मर्वेशः।</u> खे.र्इट.श्चेर.ज.िट.तर.अ.अर्ह्चट.येथा । घः श्रुपः रूपः मुनः वर्देनाः वः र्त्तुः अः नदे।। <u> इस्तर्पत्ताक्ट्रस्य अट्रिसर्ब्व</u>र्णसःश्लेखा । अर्ट्रव.क्षेत्र.चट्रेव.क्ष्र्व.ह्रेल.क्षे.ट्रेनचा.तस.ट्रहेटी । घःस्नुनःर्कनःबुनःवर्देषाःवःर्द्वे सःवन्।। द्रवाषायषा<u>त्रधत्यात्रीतः</u>स्त्रीयायायसेत्। । चीट.स.क्षेत्र.ह्मेचार्यात्र.ह्मेचराग्रीयाञ्चा । रट.घचाक्र्ट्रेट.व.क्षे.ल.हेस्र.क्षे.क्यंटा । र्राचनाअर्केट्रसुःवाधिट्रहेन्डिट्।।

र्ट्ट्रह्माष्ट्रित्तर्द्धेन् अर्ट्ड्रिम्स्य विद्या इप्राष्ट्रात्रसम्बद्धाः स्वाधाः स्वाधाः

द्रवाषायमात्रात्रेषादेषाद्वावायाङ्केत्। **।**

The nonobservation of what is suitable to appear negates the extreme of existence;

The nonobservation of what does not appear abandons the extreme of nonexistence.

Having seen that the presentation of one is destroyed by the other, I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

Because there is no difference in the attachment produced By the conception of true existence that holds a friend to be real and By the valid knowledge which understands that friends are helpful, I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

Having seen no difference in the hatred produced

By the conception of real existence that holds an enemy to be true and

By the valid knowledge which determines that enemies are harmful,

I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

Inferential valid knowledge is produced from direct perception; Inference analyzes whether direct perception is true or false. Because the child is serving as the father's witness, I am uncomfortable about positing the validity of convention.

Analysis by reasoning depends on the founders' systems; The founders are established by the power of reasoning. If I can decide on my own, whom should I follow? If I cannot decide, on whom can I rely?

Correct reasoning is found in definitive scriptures;
The provisional and definitive are distinguished by stainless reasoning.
If one understands with reasoning, why search for definitive meaning?
If one does not understand with reasoning, how does one find definitive meaning?

อผพ.พญ์ ४. क्षि. भूर. अहूर. चयु. ८८. क्या यहेश। । अ:नह्नवाश:क्षेत्र:क्षेत्रेश:र्त्वे:वा:धेट्:अ:केश| | द्वि.स्रुभस्यःभविष्यःतृष्टुःस्रु व्याचारत्वायाःश्ववासायदेश। । ८ हीं ८ स्वरम्मायकः सद्यः हो त्यः प्ये ८ स्वर हो । सल.स.टॅट.सुष्टुः <u>ई</u>स्र.क्षे.एचॅट.एचॅट.येस्रो । म् ५ मधि इ.च. झेब श्रीका मरेब छहेब हेर। । अधिषा.त.र्टेट.सुषु.्र्षमाक्षी.यवेट.यवेट.येथा । ने वा सुना भरते गुन नहना सामने न वहाँ न हो । ॅप्ट-अट-लुब-भुब-पट्टब-ब्र-ब-स्वाध-पट्टा । **३** ८. तपुर स्था श्चित्रा तपुर । ह्मानुःमारःअर्घेदःसेश्वःद्यःधेदःपरःश्चरः। । क्वित.टे.चोट.स्याभाक्ट्राभालयात्रम्ह्रीटः। । श्रेष्यराम्बरायान्यायान्यायान्यान्यान्या पि.भर.पोट.ज.भधिष.ट्रे.प्रौच.भधर.क्रैट.। । श्रीरेति विदावाश्री सञ्च वार्कदासारी। दे'भी:कुन:क्रुॅंरहेंदेदी:नगव:खुट:दे| | ल.५८५मिच.४.भू.भधि४.क्ष्रम.लीचोम.५। । ट्रे.लु.ह्रस्र.पवट.भाषस्य.विश्ह्रीट.स्वाऱ्।। वर्ने हिन् मन्द्रायावर्ने धिषा से मह्य विष्या रटामी मदेवामारटाया श्रीवाया वदी। देवाबाःसञ्चरःक्षे[,]चेंदेःद्वाबाः इसवाः दसवादः दवाद। । भ्राभव्यद्भवाषायाञ्चर्षात्राद्भार्याद्भार्या । भ्राभधवारुषार्थे, यस्त्री विद्यास्त्री ।

<u>๚฿๎.๗๖.๙๕ฺ๎๚๚๚฿๎.๗๖.ฃ๛ฃฺ๛๛๎</u> भ्रा.लुषाः अर्धेटः याञ्चः लुषाः भ्रा. अर्धेटः यथ। । नदेव:<u>इ</u>व:क्ट्-अठ:ब्रिअम:चना:सु:धेम:क्ट्रि|| Because of this way in which Maitreyanātha was seen as a female dog, I do not believe in the unanalyzed, innate mind.

Because of this way in which the views of Madhyamaka and Cittamātra abbots contradict each other,

I do not believe in the minds of analytical scholars.

Vulgar people, having repeatedly followed what is right,
Find the innate conception of true existence; it is the root of all downfall.
Scholars, having repeatedly followed what is right,
Find the artificial conception of true existence; it is worse than that.

In this world where there resounds the noise of debate About existence and nonexistence, is and is not, true and false, Whatever is constantly seen appears as an object of knowledge. Whatever one has always known appears to be valid.

Whatever most people like appears as the truth; Whatever most mouths agree on appears as dogma. Inside each person is a different valid form of knowledge, With an adamantine scripture to support it.

Beyond each mountain pass is a different religious sect
With thousands of scholars and fools who follow, saying,
"Just this is true; this will not deceive you."
This self-authorization of one's own truth
Delights a group of like-minded beings.
When told to a group that does not agree, they are scornful.

Here in the capital of six types of beings who cannot agree, What is asserted by ten is not asserted by a hundred; What is seen by humans is not seen by gods.

Who makes the laws that validate truth and falsity?

'र्युष.रच.स्निष्क.तथ.भु.कु.बट्.धिष.तद्ये। । म्रानः अवतः अविवः संतिः र्से अनः तिविवः स्रानः व। । वहमाहेव सुव में विह्न सु के सूर पाया । च स्रु ८ र्क ८ स्मर स्मि ८ हें व हो ८ र प ताबुवा । अपि.क्ट.चबर.क्ट.स्रेशसाग्री.एकर.झें.पोयी । गुर्-दु:क्वे:वर्ष:क्र्र्र्-अर-वर्देर-ध-देश। श्चुः अदे मूँ र ष्ट्रियः विषा यदे घर क्ष्र्र र है। । भ्रमात्र्युवार्देरामुद्रीसुदार्धाःश्चरायदाङ्गेद्।। अःग्रॅटःइटःबट्रव्यूयः अटःव्यूयः होट्रायदी । भ्रामह्रवाद्याः मद्रो मेशास्त्रदेशा मुनामामह्रवादि । । वमःविवाः सम्यः यः वान्वः दुः प्ययः वरः देश। । ८६८.स.एट्रे.ज.घेषा.सम्बन्धर.८भ.स्रमा । लचा.स.चिच.ल.७सॅट.सम्ब.लूट.टम.श्रॅंशी । र्श्चेट.च.अट्ट्रेय.क्षेत्र.जच.तस्य.लुव.वस.स्रेश । ब्रैट.च.पविजाताब्रीट.तथाश्रुव.वथाश्रुवा । ऍ८.सपु.इ.च.चक्ज.चष्टाश्रुट्य.स्रुथ। । . अद्रायदि:हेर्स्से:अर्चेदावशार्थेदाद्यास्त्रुया। वदेवःपदः शःवेंदः वहवादः ह्र्द्वः परः वेश। । **६**४.तु.४चेश.चे.श्रु.८ु.घट्रेथ.तर.क्रैट.। ।

. 30 .

इअ:ब्रुव:ख्रस:दुना:ख्रद:यित्रःक्षित्रःक्ष्यःख्यः। । ब्रद्मद:य:दुना:ख्रुव:य:ब्रुव्यःख:य:यदः। । दवद:य:दुन:ख्रद:बेन:यते:ब्रुव्यःव:यतः। । इव:ब्रॅट्संटर्डन:ब्रेट्सिट्स्यःव्यःव। । If there can even be mistakes in the mind of a philosopher,
Who has consumed his human life training in wisdom,
Then it is mistaken to be confident that
False perceptions of the fools of the world are conventionally valid.

All the things that seem to the mind to be useful and good Are separated out and asserted to be valid.

Therefore, in the ruins of a magical city in an empty plain, One finds the illusion of a pile of jewels once again.

This reflection of objects of knowledge, inconstant and changing—By changing the face slightly, it changes,
By changing the mirror slightly, it also changes—
Is certain to vanish completely in the end.

Because analysis comes to this, I wonder whether it does not exist.

Because the hand touches a needle, I wonder whether it exists.

Because experience is direct, I wonder whether it happened.

Because perception can be mistaken, I wonder whether it did not happen.

Because we seek the root of existence, I wonder whether it does not exist. Because we see the peak of nonexistence, I wonder whether it exists. When we plant the seed of truth, we know it to be false. When we taste the fruit of the false, it seems to be true.²⁸

. 29 .

What is there to say about six types of appearance arising For the six types of beings with six fruitional bodies? There are six appearances without a shared foundation Even for the bodies of humans with six sense organs.²⁹

. 30 .

र्षित् : सेत् : वाहित्राः वाह्याः वाह्य त्युः क्षुत्वाः वाह्याः वाह्या वाह्याः वाह्या

मि सि. मु. अर्थः मुनाश्चरेतः द्वीत्यः स्तुरा । त्रुषः व्यतः व्यतः स्वित्राः स्वितः यत्तः स्वितः । त्रुषः व्यतः व्यतः स्वितः स्वितः यत्तः स्वितः । अमा स्वरः स्वितः स्वितः स्वरः स्वरः स्वरः स्वरः ।

यद्याःषुःश्चेदःवःवःक्रमःश्चेत्रःषुःवश्च। । क्षितःद्रवाश्चःभवःदवाःवश्चेषाःवश्चरःवद्गःवद्यःद्वेषा। स्वितःद्रवाशःभवःदवाःवश्चेषाःवश्चरःवद्गःवद्यःद्वेषा। स्वित्रःवाशःभवःदवाःवश्चेषाःवश्चरःवद्यःवद्यःवश्चेषा।

कॅंप्रमक्षागुर्वानु स्वायका है का यहें दा लिटा । केंक्रा देन स्वयं केंक्स्या महीया महीय मिला है । । केंक्स देना स्वयं महीया महीया महीया महीया । क्रम द्वारायका स्वीत महीया स्वयं महीया ।

. 30 .

The wisdom beyond existence and nonexistence
Is the pith of the profound thought of Nāgārjuna, father and son.
This eloquent explanation distills into one the Snowy Land's traditions
Of the true forefathers of the new and ancient schools.

When from the expanse of my lama's compassionate mind The sun of knowledge shone in all directions, Though it pained the heart of one blinded by wrong views, It caused the calyx of the mind of one with sight to smile.

The essence of the minds of all the victors in space and time, The refined, cut, polished jewel of scripture, reasoning, instruction, The gold of the inconceivable sphere of reality. It is due to my past karma that I hold these in my heart.

Yet in all the water in the mouth of the lama Mañjunātha [Tsong kha pa], The ocean of eloquence forming the wheel of the dharma, If there is a part muddied by the swamp of my ignorance, I confess it from my heart to the assembly of the impartial.

At the instant that the sun's rays of the eloquence I strove for here Shine upon the lotus of the minds of scholars,
May sweet nectar, the honeydew of self-arisen wisdom,
Always ripen as the nature of peace.

May I be cared for in all my lives by the lama

And know without error and just as it is

The sphere of the profound nature of reality, free of elaboration,

And then proceed to the end of the path of purity.

भ्रु.वास्त्रअःक्वीयःवद्वःत्तेःअःवक्वरःवरःस्वा। स्रेनःश्वेदःविद्यात्रक्षयःस्वावदेःव्यवस्यःस्वः स्रेनःश्वेदःविद्यात्वदेःक्वियः।वनःस्वेतःगदिःस्वेत।। स्रोत्याद्यःस्वेतःवदेःस्वावसःस्वरःस्वा। Through the strong wind of a thousand virtuous deeds,

May the autumn clouds over the capital of mistaken appearances of the nonexistent

Become of one taste in the sky of the sphere of reality,

And the sun of the triple-bodied victor shine forth. 30

Laments of an Unknown Sage

गाःले.चि.च्.चाववः २.ज्रूटः हे सः छ। । पि.वस.व्र.चन्द्रि.भुट.तपु.ला.पि.एचोम्। । षा.लट.षोषसाक्षट.एत्रुष.लघाक्षेत्र.तू.लघा । ट.मैल.कु.चल.र्झ्ट्र.च.अ.चर्चेच.चुर्ग । रु:र्मा:ब्रेर्:मधे:क्रेंम:क्रुंट:लेम:र्थेर:व।। क.क्रिस.ल्ट.स्रट.स.क.गीय.एचीसस.यस। । <u>६.कर.श्रेश.लीची.सूचोश.प्री.कूर.छीटी.तणी ।</u> **ढ़ॱढ़ऀ॔ॺॱॸ॓ॱॾॕॱॾॕ॒ॸॱॸॖॱऄॱॺॱॸॾॖॺऻ** म्रायद्वायत्वेषः वस्याचनसार्ट्याना मनुन। । च.कर्.लचा.क.सैचार्याची.ह.सेर.चबरा।। ८.स.८.कू.चभ्र८.ब.कूचाताया । वित्रिंदिक्षिण्याहे अटाहे अटारेट्।। यः सरसः क्षुः तुर्वे : दर्दः यः स्रेटः यसः त्र। । यःर्रवामात्रवः ५ मञ्जू ५ छेषा विष्ठेवा श्री । च.जर.अहू.भू.वि.वुष.जचय.ववे.भूचामा । अ:८वा:श्रेअश्ररुव:८े:र्क्वेडेश:अ:पश<u>्</u>नरी । इ.ऐर.अष्टु क्यायेशक्षरः में ज.तू.लूषा । क्.चीट.टज.टेच.क्रॅ.क्र्याश.िट.चलट.येला । इ.लपु.पर्संय.ज.स्याच्याच्याच्याच्याच्याच्याच्या सः सः सः व्यामालवः तः ऋष्टिः देवः सेटा । *`*बुःर्मेश्च्युःश्चर्याश्चरःमञ्जरःमञ्जलाद्दः। । बःअः दवः देवः बः प्रतिः पश्चवः प्रतिषाः परिशा । ७.२वा.¥अषा.ग्रीषाचर्षेषा.४.विट.कु.लटः। । ल.चीठुःमिल.सूष्ट्राचाञ्चचाषाः व.विट.तत्रःभुटी । र.पर्रम् य.पष्र.पर्रम् य.प्रेम.तप्र.ट.प्रील.२४। । ज.रीट.रीज.ची.चिष्य.ज.श्रूट.त.जम्। । निकटार्टिट क्रूट होट मधुर राष्ट्रीय द्वा । म्राक्तमालवरपुरमञ्जूप्रावर्षम्यायेगम्। । ५:५:छो:वदेव:रट:वीश:वश्रअ:र्व्वे:र्चेटश।।

. 31 .

Hey! After I had gone away

Some nonsense-talking lamas Said that Nechung, king of deeds, Did not let me stay because I was too proud. If he is a protector who purifies, How could he permit those impure monks to stay, Wandering all over, the known and unknown, Selling tea, beer, and dried mutton? Their lower robe hiked up, folded like palm leaves, The worst carry weapons, knives, and clubs. If they'd been expelled, it would be fine; Between last year and this, there are more and more. Because I lacked faith, pure as Venus, Some say I was banished to far-off lands. Why weren't impure beings banished Like cows, female yaks, birds, and bugs? There is no purpose in four-fanged king Nechung To banish to who knows where Those who study and ponder the Victor's teachings Braving hardships of heat, cold, and fatigue. Destroyers of the good dharma with fine hats, robes, and boots And destroyers of the dharma who eat simple food;

But when the king above [Nechung] looks at them, there is no difference. Rather than banishing to distant mountain passes, valleys, and towns

Those who take pride in studying the books of Ra and Se, Would it not be better to banish to another place Those proudly selling meat, beer, and tobacco?

When we look at them, there is great difference.

Ha ha. Consider whether this is true.

ॖ ड़ॱॳॣॖॖॖॖॖॖॖॣॖॖॖॖॖॖॖॖॖॗॣॖॖॖॖॖॖॗॣॖॖ ड़ॱॳॣॖॖॖॖॖॖॖॣॖॖॖॖॖॖॗॖॣॖॖॖॖॖॗॣॖॖॗॖॾ ॖॖॖॖॖॣॖॴॖॱय़ऄॣॱक़ॱॹ॓ॱॵॣॖड़ॖॖॖॖॖॾॣढ़ऻ ॖ

. 33 .

चल्रमःचलुष्यःसःचर्ष्ट्रसःसीचाषात्तप्तःसीनःचीतःसीचाःसूरःसा । श्चीतःश्चिषाःश्वेषाःसप्तःसेमाश्चीतःचीतःसीनःसीन्ताः श्चिष्ट्रसःपञ्चीरःचित्रसःदेवाषाःदरःचःश्चाःव्यस्ताःश्चीःव्यद्धिःस्वा। त्रेष्ट्रम्याःपञ्चिरःचित्रसःद्वीयाःस्वानःस्वा।।

ष्ट्रयःचन्तुः,लुषाः भ्रुतः,त्यः स्वाः भ्रुतः स्वाः व्यव्यः स्वाः । वयतः,तः वर्षः, सुष्टः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः व्यवः स्वाः । Carefully ask the elder geshes too.

The speaker of these words is the sophist,
Saṃghadharma, lion of reasoning.³¹

. 32 .

Son of Śuddhodana, friend to transmigrators unfamiliar,
Delighting in the festival that fulfills two vast aims,
Send down the seasonal rains of blessing, without limit or end
From the pavilion of dense clouds filled with the water of compassion.

The froth of clouds of smoke on a great endless plain, An unfamiliar friend plays a thighbone trumpet, The pattern of a huge land where five colors shine; Whatever I see, I am melancholy.

The relatives and servants we meet are but guests on market day. The rise of power, wealth, and arrogance are pleasures in a dream. Happiness alternates with sorrow, summer changes to winter. Thinking of this, a song spontaneously came to me.

When we lack it, fearing hunger, we seek food and drink.

When we have it, fearing loss, we arrange our gathered profits.

Slowly counting the beads of an old rosary, striving at such petty affairs,

The thread of this short human lifespan comes to its end.

Worldly affairs, no matter what they are, never end.

At the end of doing deeds, there grows despair.

When all pleasures and wealth proudly gained are gathered,

They make up but one-tenth this pile of pain.

Matching the games of lies and deception With worldly schemes, pursued with great pains,

लें^ब्द्रट:श्चेषाघानपु:अघए:ज.र्झ्ट्र-पश्चेंघा:षे:धिघानघा । लु.पर्षित्रःक्रिपालसःविषातपुःषाः घटःषुःकटःसूटः। । विक्रिंग्रें ते निवे द्वारा मुन्ति स्वित् ते निवा । म्दि:कु:रूट:चठु:सार्यसात्रह्याग्रीराग्नीसायक्षे.च। । नम्रमः विदःदः सः द्वीदः ग्रीः श्रूदः यः विवाः वरः सेदः। । निषान्द्रितः विषायाञ्च त्री त्रुया हुट वी वि स्नूनिषा । त्तुवः धें विंद्रः मुळा <u>ष</u>ुद्रः पदिः पदः वेदः श्री सः पर्छे सः स्री। क्रुमःअधियःचग्रीयः श्रुष्टः चित्रवामः चीयः चीः ज्यानः निर्मानसः वर्मा । ૹ૽ઽ૽૽૽ૼ૽૽ૺ૽૽ૢૢ૽ૺ૾ઌ૽ૺ૾૽૽૽ઌ૽ૼૼ૽૽ઌૢૻઌ૽૽ૢૻઌૣ૽૱૽૽ૢ૽ૺઌ૽ૺૢ૽ૺ૽૽ૺ र्देवःसेदःवाषेदःवसःसेक्टेःह्वेदःबदःदुःध्वेदःग्रुदः। । ५.२५ म्बर अर्यापेट चठु र छूँ र असारी के न। । ઌ૿ૹૡ૽ૹૹૹૹૠૠૣૹઌઌૢ૱ૹ૽૾ૺ૱ૹ૾ૣઌઌ૾૾ૢ૾૾ૠૢ૽ૺૺ૾૱ र्द्धवारु:दुवा:श्रूर:व:खुव:क्वी:ब्रे:र्ह्नव:वी:घर:5<u>।</u> । पर्ट्रिया: ब्रेट्रिया: पर्दे: सुराधराधराया: विस्नाय: पर्वे र्देवःसेट्रम्बरुष्यः सोसम्बन्धः पदिः दुवः वदुवः ह्यीः यसः र्सेव्य। । ८.स.हमाअट.स्र.मधु.म्र.क्षा.यटी.स्रु.म। ^{ढ़}ॖॻॖ॔ॱख़ॣॖॖॖॖॖॖॖॣॖॖॖॾॣढ़ॺॱढ़ॺॱढ़ऀॱॸॗॺॺॱॸढ़ॖॏढ़ॱढ़<u>ॿॖ</u>ॺॺॱॸॖॆऻ वया. ५८. के घ. जुट. भु. जु. कु. या. प्रथा. सु. श्रेवया वया । अर्दे अेट ति क्षेत्र अंदि क्षित्र वाय प्रतासे अका दे क्षेत्र देश। । द्वैव:ठव:४:अ:म*हेद:५*६:तु:दुव:८:क्रुॅं!म| | अऱ्यास्यास्यास्यायदेःश्रित्याःस्यायाःश्रीहेषास्य। । ^{भ्रा}नदेत्रःत्रष्ट्वियःपदेःर्केशःददैःर्षित्रःर्षेत्रःद्वार्धेशःपश्। । दे:रेट:अर्बेट:मधे:बट:बेट:सट:देव:दे:महेट:दे।।

After waiting so long, it turned to nothing, just deceit.

Three years of miserable labor have worn me down.

When you are rich, they slink up close;

When you are poor, they scorn you from afar with pointing fingers.

The nature of bad friends who do not know kindness as kindness;

I think of this; tears and laughter rise up in me.

[The talents of a humble scholar, seeking only knowledge

Are crushed by the tyranny of a fool, bent by the weight of his wealth.

The proper order is upside down.

How sad, the lion made servant to the dog.]

Endlessly busy with the work of the seasons, summer and winter,

Human life is wasted in pointless distraction.

Still, I indulge in the flamboyance of careless distraction.

How sad, this sense of being old in body, not old in mind.

On a flowery plain in the land of the mind's six objects

A child of uncertain knowledge wandered afar.

The way I used to think about meaningful things

Is now lost without a trace. I see this and it makes me sad.

Wandering like a deer from the realm of six ranges

To arrive in a distant kingdom of unfamiliar humans,

There I lost my heart to a glamorous fickle woman.

A wretched son who has forgotten his kind parents, I am sad.

Following the dance steps of the demoness of ignorant thoughts,

These false confusing phenomena move to and fro.

Material things seen today are forgotten tomorrow.

Being in this aimless state is sad.

When looked at, the marvels of the world seem pleasing.

When attained, each has its own suffering.

स्यते.यी.लट्ष.वट्.यी.क्चीट्.वेशकाट्.क्च.वट्यी विचय.ययेट्.यूटका.क्ची.यथ्य.क्ची.यक्ष.क्च.य्य्येयाका.यीट्.।। इष्य.यीट्.यट्.व्यंत्य.यचेत्र.येशका.क्ची.व्यंत्य.क्ची.क्ची.यक्ष. व्यंत्य.क्चेट.व्यंटका.क्ची.व्यं.क्चेय.वह्त्य.व्यंत्येत्व. व्यंत्य.क्चेट.वट्.य्यंत्र.यंत्रेत्य.क्चेय.व्यंत्येत्व.व्यंत्य. व्यंत्य.क्चेट.वट्.यंत्र.यंत्रेत्य.क्चेत्र.व्यंत्य.क्चेत्य.व्यंत्यंत्य.व्यंत्यंत्य.व्यंत्यंत्यः.व्यंत्यःत्यः.व्यंत्य

स्वतः सम्बद्धः सम्बद्धः स्वतः द्वान्यः स्वतः स् स्वतः सम्बद्धः सम्बद्धः स्वतः स्व

ૹૢઽૻઌ૽ૹ૿૽ઌૣઌૣઌૹઌ૽ૺૡ૽ૼઌૢૼ૱૽૽ૢ૿૾ૢઌ૽ૢ૿ૺૹૢૢ૿ૺ૽ૹૢ૿ૢૺ૽ ૱ૹૢ૾ૢૢ૾ૺૢૼ૽૽૱ૹૢઌ૽૽૱ઌ૽૽૱ૹઌ૽ૺૹ૽ૢ૾ૺ૱ૣ૿ૢ૽ૺ૾ૹૢૢ૽ૺૺૹૢૢ૽ૺ૽ૺ

 After moments of brief happiness become but a dream, There is always something that makes me sad.

Curdles of suffering, misconceptions beneath our hopes and fears, Mix with the milk of the experience of spontaneous delight.

Although the comforts of food, drink, and possessions are all arranged, The experience of inner happiness, content and carefree, is missing.

The basis of my ambition for greatness is consumed in fire;
The unwanted tax of the monk's robe is left in ashes;
If only I had the utter freedom to wander from one land to another
With a madman's behavior, chasing whatever comes to mind.

The castle of the threefold reason is utterly destroyed;
The knotty claims of the eight extreme views are severed at their site.
If only I had the joy of the deepest awareness,
Knowing that whatever appears is without foundation, has no basis.

Into the sphere of clear light, empty, without edge or center, The nature of the mind, grasping nothing, dissolves as one taste. If only I had the good fortune to practice this day and night, Knowing for myself unspoken untainted bliss.

A sad song recalling fleeting appearances, my mother's changing frowns and smiles,

And my own experiences, sometimes happy, sometimes painful, Was sung by the gullible wanderer Gendun Chopel, In the land of Bengal, unfamiliar realm beyond the mountain range.³²

. 33 .

म्नीर-मधु-पर्धिर-मःलामधु-ब-धिबी । वर्च मान्युः श्रीतः मूर्विमाना स्तूरः दिना सम्बन्धि । अन्द्रशः श्रीतः श्रुवाः अन्दः वीः श्रे : यम। । नम्भाविदानम्भग्नात्रःश्वेदाधाः भारत्वा। क्रिस्सेन्याचित्रहेत्रेःस्त्रस्विन्यमा । ही.भए.एसंट.इट.एचीभ.नए.च्रीचाम.ज। । श्चित्रव्यःग्री:८्ञ्ञःपश्चःग्रीह्यःश्वरू। । ष्ठ्रम¤ॱहेॱ७वॱक़ॗऀॱक़ॗॆ॒॓॓॓॓॓॓॓॓ऒ श्चेषावयात्रकानात्रविरामते केषाते न। । भ्र.चुर्चेयाःचान्धेयःहुःस्वित्यःसृष्टःचयायःलचा। ॳॴॹढ़ॸॱॻॕॖऻॺऻॴॻॖऀॱॾॗ॓ॸॱॸॖॱॾॖॊॺॴॹॕॸॱऻ ह्र्य.श्रुंय.लस.ग्री.कर.चुत्र.चचस.क्र्री । थॅदःॲदःवदःववेःद्वादःवीःवहवःॐदा । <u> วีะเพิ่มพ.ชิ.พพ.๗พ๗.วี.พูะ</u>หูโ | भुःभध्र्यः वेत्रः भीषषुः रिष्टी र स्रः स्रः तताः सूरः। ।

वःमर्लिवःयदःकेँदैः बेःर्हेम् मुकः दुर्भ। । **लट.मी.क.स्.चिमा.धे.पटेमान**ग्री । <u> उर्टेस.उर्टेस.क्ट.ध्रियास.स्रमस.ग्रीस.उष्ट्रर.ल</u>। । ८.स.४वास.२वा.वा८.२.लू८.वा ।

श्चितः स्टाञ्चः स्वतः म्यानः सः स्वार्धा । विचा.चिश्वं अर्ह्स अस्य स्टब्स् चिष्यं स्टि हा स्त्री । भ्रु.ग्रुट.पर्सेट.तपु.वि.क्ष्ट.विस्र.त। ।

म्यत्रमिष्ट्रियान्य अधिः श्रीः विष्यवतः द्या। दमास्रेन् तक्षे निर्वे सून् रहुवा सर्वे नायन। ।

. 33 .

The wealth of the world is mist on the mountain pass. My closest friends, but guests on market day.
Uncertain joys and sorrows are last night's dream.
I think and think; they have no essence.

Led by the unknown envoy of Yama,
My friend wanders the long and narrow path to the next life.
Sublime refuge, three divine foundations,
Please be his compassionate guide.

Being born then dying is the nature of saṃsāra. Its manifestation, the illusion that nothing changes. The royal decree of relentless Yama Has befallen my helpless friend.

When the drizzle of past prayers and deeds is falling The afternoon rainbow appears, seeming so real. When the sun of yearning begins to shine It vanishes in the realm of invisible sky.

Dear childhood friend, radiant half of my heart, When the flower of youth blossomed, The streams of our minds mixed. Where in the six realms could you be now?

At the end of three days of bountiful friendship In the narrow riverbed of Gyishö Lhasa We promised to meet before too long. The time has come to meet within a dream.

All beings, old, young, those in between, See what unpredictable death looks like. अ.चम्प्रमाशः श्रेश्रश्चाः (१८८८) व्याप्तः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स् इतः प्रदेश्यात्तुः श्रेष्ट् स्थान् स्थान्त्रः । स्थान्त्रः स्यान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्तः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्यः स्थान्त्यः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्त्रः स्थान्य

चक्के वित्तः वर्षे वाक्षः यथ्यः वित्तः व्याप्तः वित्तः व्याप्तः वित्तः व्याप्तः वित्तः व्याप्तः वित्तः व्याप्त वित्राप्तः वित्तः व वित्राप्तः वित्तं वित्राप्तः वित्राप्तः वित्तः वित्

. 3**ツ** .

गाःकुः धवः कदः वृत्वाकुः अवः कदः वृत्वा । वाः वोरः वश्वअः वः रुटः रेः चः श्रृदः धवः । । द्याः वेरे दे वे देवे कुं रुटः कुं वः धवः । । द्याः कुं धवः वेरे देवे कुं रुटः कुं वः धवः । । Yet there is no means to end the inner grief Of those left behind by childhood friends.

To feel remorse at someone's death is foolish; It only ruins the body and mind.

Yet I cannot overcome the accustomed,

This habit of mind so long familiar.

As your body lay dying, a skeleton's image appeared; Hoping only to remain alive, You stared with death's eyes, If what they say is true, it devours my heart.

In the way things appear to the ordinary mind, You are still with me; you seem so real.

When the bow of memory is bent,

It only causes an empty heart.

Pondering how love and friendship endure, I dispatch to my friend in the land beyond The few good things I've done
In the field of the infallible three jewels.³³

. 34 .

Up to the Kachu and down to the Nagchu
There are many men whose rhetoric is lofty.
Yet, if I think about it carefully,
This pride of mine, a lover of words, is true pride.³⁴

. **3**7 .

द्यावः वरः अर्धेटः केंद्र ट: दुः वर्द् दः हो दः हेटः। । ह्मनायम् अर्घटळ्.म<u>ी</u>ट.वयालुन.मुट.प। । स्यामधुःश्चीः त्यावाष्ट्रीः क्षान्तरा क्र.श्रुप्ट.रेश.येश.प्रि.स्था.येश.त.लयेश। । að रायरायर्थेटाळाडुटाठु विद्या हो द्विता । म्दायरायद्याराज्याम् वित्राचीत्राचीत्राची त्रवासदी क्षे वि गुरुषी के साहित वरी । क्र.भूषु.रेश.रेश.पूर्यस्थात्रेश.त.जवाश । भ्र.पश्चर.पश्चर.त्र्य.ध्विंट.तपुरस्री.त्र्य। । अर्ची चे पर्वे प्रदेशियम स्वामायाय महित्व। *क्षुट:*हेवे:पञ:वश:र्स्चय:टे:र्स्ट्वा:प:य| | <u> रशिल.पष्टः स्रिया.पर्र्षत्र.पर्र्षयः जन्नः यप्त्रः यपिषः ३। ।</u> . अ:धे:ह्रे:व्रें:अ:८्यॅब:क्रेब:यॅत्रे:टू८:| | भ्रा.ला.भवत.भारची.पटेच.क्रुका.पत्रजाधीका । શ્રુ.ઌશે૨.જા૨લો.જા૨વો.જા૨લેજા | भु.८भ८म.कूर्याम.नषु.८धम.धि.८भ.च२४.४धण। ।

. 3S .

. 35 .

When they see you in happiness, they bow down before you. When they see you in sadness, they turn away and hide. This nature of all ordinary beings
I have known from long ago.

When they see you prospering, they gather before you. When they see you in decline, they turn away and hide. This nature of all ordinary beings
I have known from long ago.

For people whose behavior is untamed and coarse,

If a law is not made to behead them,

What other way is there to compassionately change their ways

Than to teach them the sufferings of hell?

In the presence of the officials of the lord of humans The marginal human Gendun Chopel says, "I won't drink, I won't drink liquor." I offer this promise to the assembled common people.³⁵

. 36 .

Recognizing my own home, familiar from so long ago
And finding the remnants of my deeds from former lives,
How can I show my joy in translating anew, at long last,
This scripture of the perfect Buddha?

They say that today there is in Magadha
After a gap of eight hundred years in India,
A late-coming translator [from Tibet]
Who actually reads the Sanskrit treatises.³⁶

. *30* .

स्त्रितः धः मात्रुकः यहतः स्त्रीः स्वाः सः ति । स्त्रितः यः महिनाः मीसः मञ्जीदः सः यदः श्चितः सः स्त्री । स्त्रितः यः महिनाः मीसः मञ्जीदः सः यदः श्चितः सः स्त्री । सर्वे : यम्प्रितः संस्तिः स्त्रीयः सः स्त्री ।

चित्रास्त्रम् स्त्रीत्वित्रम् स्त्रात्वित्राचरः द्वर्या । स्रात्त्रीयात्विः सेटः द्वातः चत्रेत्रस्त्रम् स्त्रीयाः वदी । स्रात्त्रीयाः विद्यात्वितः स्त्रम् स्त्रात्वितः स्त्रीयाः वदी । स्वात्त्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रात्वित्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रात्वे

. 3L .

ૹૢ.ૣૣૣઌઌૹ.ૹૼ.ૹઌૢ.ઌૹ.ૹ૿૽ૢૺઌઌ૽ૻૹ.ૡ૽ૺ૱ૢઌૢઌ| ન ઌૺઌ.ઌઌૢ૾૽ૢ૾ૢૢૼઌૺ.ઌૹ.ઌૺઌ.ઌૺ.ૹઌૹ.ૹ૽૽૱ઌૢઌ ઌૺઌઌઌૢઌૢ૽ૢ૽ૢ૽ૼઌઌૹ.ઌૺઌ.ઌૺ.ૹઌૹ.ૹ૽૽ૺઌ ઌૣ૽ૼઌઌઌૢઌ૽૽ઌૹઌઌ૽૽૽ ઌ૽૽ૼૺઌઌૢઌૹઌઌઌ૽૽૽

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अर्घ देश घर प्रते दिश्य कु से छे द् छेटा । वासे र दर दिश्य कु यह क्विसे से स्वर प्रते । । वर स दिश्य विस्ति स्वर प्रते दिश्य । गुर क्विस विर गुर विस्ति स्वर हिप हु दु हिप ।

. 37 .

A Sthaviravādin of Singhala,
A Sarvāstivādin of the Snowy Range;
Disciples protected by the same Teacher,
Sole remnants of the vanished eighteen schools.

Sugata's word, endowed with four seals,
Sthaviravādin scripture, passed down by stages,
I made this epistle, a pleasing pearl-handled cane,
Arrive in the realm of snowy mountains.³⁷

. 38 .

Although the dress of a monk has long disappeared
And the practice of monastic discipline has left no trace,
This meeting with the assembly of elder monks
Must be the fruit of a deed in a former life.³⁸

. 39 .

Not acting as a real cause of heaven or liberation,

Not serving as a gateway for gathering gold and silver,

These points that abide in the in-between,

Cast aside by everyone, these I have analyzed in detail.³⁹

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द्वातासुक्षः हेर् स्याप्तित्वात्तिः स्वर्ते स्वर्ताः । स्वरायते त्याक्षेत्रः श्चात्तिः श्चित्रस्य स्वर्ते स्वर्ताः । स्वरायते त्यते त्यते त्याक्षेत्रस्य स्वर्ते स्वर्ताः । स्वरायते स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः ।

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बर्ग्वीकाष्ट्रीयःच्यास्त्रियःच्याः स्त्रात्त्राः स्त्रात्त्राः स्त्रात्त्राः स्त्रात्त्राः स्त्रात्त्राः स्त्र स्त्रात्त्राः त्यत्रः स्त्रायः स्त्रात्त्रां स्त्रात्त्रात्त्राः स्त्रात्त्रात्त्राः स्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रा स्रायक्ष्यः स्त्रात्त्राः स्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रा

. 23 .

ॖॖऀक़ॖऀॱॴॴऄॖॱॴख़ॺॱॻॖऀॱॹॸॱॸॖॱॸॴॸऄऀॱॠॸॱऄॣॺॱॻऻज़ॗॸॱढ़ॸऀॱॎऻ ॸॴढ़ॏॴऄॖऀॱऒऄॕऄऀॱऄ॔ॸक़ॱॻॖऀॴॱॸऒॣऀॸॱॸऄॱऒॱऄॖॱढ़ॗॎॖॸॱऒॸॕढ़ॱॸक़ऺॴॱॸॖ॓ॎऻ ॸॴढ़ॖॴॱक़ॖऀॱऒऄॕऄऀॱऄ॔ॸऒऀॖॴॱॸऒॣऀॸॱॸऄॖ॔ऒॹॱऄॖॱढ़ॗॎॸॱऒॸॕढ़ ॸॴढ़ॱज़ऄऀॱऒॖऀॱऄॸॎ॔ऄऀॱॹॸॱॸॖ॔ॱॸऒॸऄऀॱऒॹॱढ़ढ़ॸॱॎऄऀॱॴॗ

क्रेब्रॅंचेते.खर-८८-वाबेर-क्की-स्वृत्य-वरुष्य । वश्चयःवते.श्चेषायःश्वः ष्यर्वः यात्रवर-वते.श्चेषा । र्यावः प्रतित्विवाः सर्हें द्वार्यः प्रतित्वेष्टः । र्यावः प्रतित्वेषाः प्रतित्वेष्टः वित्वेष्टः ।

८चट.एक्ट्रिंग्विची.ल.स्अष्टान्तृः अ.एचट.चयु । ८अर.खेर.त्वार्ट्रची.खेची.ल.कुर.एह्चिषा.ग्रीटा ।

. 40 .

The clairvoyance that nakedly sees the three times, The confidence to express one's whims with pride; For a meek person like me who lacks them both, This alone is the way to analyze hidden things.⁴⁰

. 41 .

By repeatedly drinking the fabled beer

Made from amazing molasses, the head becomes drunk.

I am weary of always giving away

Pure water, free of the salts of falsity.⁴¹

. 42 .

Walking with weary feet to the plains of the sandy south,

Traversing the boundary of a land surrounded by the pit of dark seas,

Pulling the thread of my life—precious and cherished—across a sword's sharp blade,

Consuming long years and months of hardship, I have somehow finished this book.

Although there is no one to be seech me
With mandates from on high or maṇḍalas of gold,
I have taken on the burden of hardship alone and written this,
Concerned that the treasury of knowledge will be lost.

Though terrified by the orange eye of envy In the burning flame of those bloodthirsty for power, मुर्चेम्।कुरःर्चेष्यःयःमध्यम्यःयद्वेःमनुष्यःयःकम्य। । मुज्ञसःयद्वेःसरःखेत्रसःसम्बन्धःयद्वेःमनुष्यःयःकम्य। ।

अःअर्चेटः मूँ वाश्वाद्याः बद्याः स्वर्षः स्वरः स्व इतः प्रतः प्रत्यात्रः प्रस्ते देशः स्वरः स्व अःअर्चेटः मूँ वाश्वरः स्वरः स्वर अःअर्चेटः मूँ वाश्वरः स्वरः स्वरः

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द्रिण्यास्त्रध्वत्रक्षेत्राच्यास्त्रस्य स्त्रध्वत्रक्षेत्रस्य स्त्रस्य स्तर्भावस्य स्त्रस्य स्त्रस्य

. UU .

हे.पीय.सपु.रचट.ब्रैया.ट्रेज.चपु.चपु.। लेब.ह्र्यंच्याच्याचपु.चपु.चपु.च Accustomed to the habit of gathering what I have learned, My mind is attached to reasonable talk.

If it somehow enters the door of a wise person, intent on learning, Then the fruit of my labor will have been achieved. For the smiles of the stupid and the approval of the rich, I have never yearned even in my dreams.

When this ink-stained body's need for food and drink is finished,
When this collection of bones—its thread of hope for gain and honor
snapped—is scattered,

Then may the forms of these letters, a pile of much learning amassed through hardship,

Reveal the path of vast benefit in the presence of my unseen friends.⁴²

. 43 .

Seeing this thread of the lightning of language
Connecting strings of body, speech, and knowledge,
The light from the minds of humans of like nature
Creates the sole stream radiating to each other.
With the great familiarity of a long-staying guest
In the snowy realm of Tibet, my borrowed homeland,
I will gather into one place and record
All the scattered ancient terms and latter-day expressions.⁴³

. 44 .

Today the vagabond has arrived At Bodhiviṣa in the eastern land

खुवा:बर:धुवाकाःवि:क्वे:वि:प्र:देर। । ट्रमान् स्ट्राच्या सम्बद्धाः स्ट्राच्या सम्बद्धाः । क्रःक्र्रिवःलसः बेरः मः सुरः मी है। । . यत्रः वारः वर्द्वते : वारु दः ऋषः से दः यः विवा। ८.च्र्यं र.स्वा.च्र्रं २.२.श्रुका.स.ला । क्रॅ.ट्रेंअ.चोड्रचाःक्रुं.चोऱ्.लील.ट्रे.बट्। । ज्ञ.पश्च.पाप्रेम्न.स.ज्ञूच.पाप्तूच.पाप्तूच. ૹૢૢ૾ૢ૽ૺૢૼ૽ૼ<u>ૹ૽૽ૻઌ૽૾ૺ૾ૡ</u>૽ૡૢ૿ૹ૽૱૱ૹ૽૽ૼૼૢૼૡ૽૾ૢૺૢૼૺૺૺૺૺૺૺ૾ ब्रूषाद्वेब.क्रुव.क्री.याम्बव.यायहवाय। । वट्टी.चम्रम.व.चेता.चष्ट.श्रुट.प्रह्मट.त्यरम। । ฮะน์เลียะเพลเระเลเระเไ | ह्में पि:मु:मर्कें के दः पें मित्र मा। श्रे-श्रुट-श्रुवमान्डबाग्ची:वर्ग्नेट्रायमादे।। **७८.ल.**बर.कर.नधुःश्च.च.चाङ्चची ट्रम्यास्त्रक्ष्यासेट्राङ्कराचराक्क्रिसाहेरि। हे गुव अष्टिव अर्केन हुव रे 5 र अहव। भ्री: ८ अव: अर्थे ८ मी: क्षुटें : मेश भ्री: १६ वि : मर्ग । व्यवासः द्रश्चेसः सर्वः नगायः ऋतः स्त्रुपासः सरः नर्सुन्य। । र्श्वेद्गायह्मायम्बेयामञ्ज्ञामाम। र्ने नित्र पर द्वीं र य य स्मि। ८.व.र्श्वर.म्ब.सूट्युःज्यमा.लूट्याट्री । श्चिम्यं म्युः र्कटामी प्रश्चीय वहिमाधिय।। शःक्तुःमारःघरःमीःकं:वःदे। ।

क्रमाश्रीयार्भी त्रुमागुमामा क्रिमा

ब्र्यट.पग्र.भ्र.लुभ.श्रीट.घ.जन्न। ।

The place to encounter Vajravārāhī, Consort of Ghantapa, lord of adepts.

The wind horse, the so-called deeds of former lives, Has no direction on the road.

I, a child of Tibet, born in Tibet,
Have spent a portion of my life in the land of India.

Completing the whole cycle of twelve years
Without seeing my delightful homeland and
Most of all, not meeting my kind old mother;
When I think about this, I feel pangs of separation.

The long northern path

And the great ocean in the south,

These are roads for those endowed with courage,

The one route that leads to weariness.

At the monastery of the glorious and incomparable Narthang I met the omniscient supreme incarnation.

Not regarding me as an inferior person,

He generously engaged in pleasing conversation.

The commentaries on the *Bodhicaryāvatāra*,
Of Chu-mig-pa, Yang-gon-pa, and so forth
Fell into my hands, I, a seasoned lover of words.
If they arrived, they would be the monastery's centerpiece.

The heat of the plain of India is hard to imagine,
For those who have only heard of it.
Unless they have gone there and felt it,
You may ponder it, but it does not appear to the mind.

Even when the breeze blows, it is like a tongue of flame Even when you drink cool water, it is like black tea

लुब.पीट.सेंच.जुबाबाट.संदु.चर्। । देन्'व्यःक्रं'नवे:'ब्रन्'अःचेनम्।। . लेल.क्षेत्रःभट.भु.लु.क्षेत्रावश्वरःय। । ८ मूँ वास से ८ मुी से से रे ५ वास ५५५। । ผูณ ฉริง เคลียง เมื่อง เการาย เคลียง หาย ไ दलःक्रें-ब्रेंन्ज्यायाय्यः श्री:नयः विः सूर्। । क्रें भ्रद्भद्धमाञ्चनाग्री विरासी प्रविरा । भ्रःक्रुःइवाःयःवश्चवःयःवदी । च-स्रु-्ग्री-मह्मद्र-य-य-छो-पद्र-ह्या । ळेवार्स्डरावे दें थे बुरावरुष। । भ्रम्य संप्ते त्या श्रु देव से त्य विष्ते । ङ्गवा:विवा:सःवासुव्य:बी:वाट:व:दे। । मूँबाबायट्रैबायाच्यायाट्टाबीबार्स्य। । म्याया स्थाया स्थाय वर्वी कें मार्गी मावर्वी देवागुवा मही देवा अ.चर्ड्र ल.धी.धीयात्रान्यस्त्रीत्रादेश । नक्षेत्र-नर्भेन-द्यम्य-कः सक्रैय-ने।। **J.**切似.狛と.タ.はとお.野知は.野田 | 1 **ॻऀॱॸऀ॔ॸ॔ॱॸ॔ॴॱॸॖॱ**क़ॺॺॱॸॾॣॕॸॱॿॺॱॸॖ॓ॱॻॖॸॱऻॎ म्र्रीयःयः ५ माःयः ऋदः ५ । <u>चेष.४५.७५७.५.५५</u>ष.भे.कूर। । क्रु.चिश्वित्र.चिश्वित्र.चर्.तर्य.पर्टचा.त्र.जा । ८ झून सुर भें ५ गुर हुँ ५ सुर से ५। । देद्विसास्रवित्रीधिव्यम्।। ૡૢઌઌ૽૾ૢ૽ૺ૾૾ૢૻૢૢૢૢૼૢૻૢૢઌ૽ૻઌ૾ૣૹૻઌૹ૽ૺૢૺૺ૾ૺૺ র্ট্রামাম:শ্রী:শ্রিমাম:দ:ব্রম:ল:মামানা । श्चरातुःरदाखुवाविद्याविद्याविद्या

Although this is so, thus far it has been my fortune Not to have suffered from heatstroke.

In an unfamiliar region of a foreign land,
I am like a human deer, without companions.
There are no signs on the roads as to where they lead,
There is no way to know where to stay in this land.

In the early part of my life, I gathered bundles of books; In the later part of my life, I carried the burden of harsh words. I have led my life in sorrow; I wonder if this will serve the teaching of terminology.

But now there is no purpose in speaking words That have the sharp edge of a rock. This painful interior, filled with conflict, Spontaneously emerged to my familiar friends.

My longtime pundit friends
Set out to act for the welfare of all beings.
To the writing of this unrequested book
They may respond with criticism and derision.

More than that, there is a sense of loss; Although I have gone on pilgrimage to India and Tibet I have not felt my obstructions being purified, Though my wisdom has clearly increased.

With two-thirds of my life now gone,

I have the teaching on achievement but not the teaching on conduct.

Because I am a person from a faraway land

My affection for my homeland is stronger than before.

What is it that will show me the love of my friends?

I yearn to return quickly to my own land.44

. **=**Y

प्रतास्त्रम्बुम्यायत्यान्त्रम् । । व्याप्त्रम्यत्यात्रम् । । व्याप्त्रम्यत्यात्रम् । । व्याप्त्रम्यत्यत्यात्रम् । ।

. **U**S

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. 45 .

In Magadha, the middle of the land of Jambudvīpa
On the banks of the famous Ganges River,
I heard today good news from home.
I heard the news that today in the eastern part of Do-me
My old mother who gave birth to this body
And relatives connected by my karma and prayers
Are doing well.⁴⁵

. 46 .

Hearing the song in your elegant voice, The arrow loosed by the god of desire, Intoxicated with insanity, Landed in my heart.

Now, what need is there for the melodious tune Of arrogant honeybees?
The lotus of my palm
Closes at my chest.⁴⁶

. 47 .

Today I am in the city called Taxila Where in the past Utpalavarṇā assumed the form Of a laywoman in her last lifetime.⁴⁷

. Uh .

वि.ज.अवेब.भोववे.लूट.ट्र्योश्र.जूरी । वि.चेच्य.यट्ट.यट्ट.च्रेश.ब.लट.। । वि.चंच्य.यट्ट.यट्ट.च्रेश.ब.लट.। । वि.च.वच्य.यट्ट.यंच्य.यट्ट.व्रेश.

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ર્સે. પ્રસ્ટું દ્વાપાય તે તે ક્વાપાય તે કવાપાય તે ક્વાપાય તે ક્વાપાય તે ક્વાપાય તે કવાપાય તે કાપાય તે કવાપાય તે કાપાય તે ક

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. 48 .

Although I have written this kind of story
About things unknown in the Snowy Land,
Because of my lowly appearance
I need not worry that someone might come to listen.⁴⁸

. 49 .

When this corpselike body dies,
I will feel no regret;
Were these goldlike insights to die with it,
This would be a great loss.

Thus, undaunted by such flaws as depression, Dejection, discouragement,
By the virtue of your efforts
May the royal lord be pleased.⁴⁹

. 50 .

Empty talk that makes fools amazed,
Fawning words piled up to flatter great men,
Stories that make the faithful sigh,
Leaving these far behind, I set out upon the straight path.⁵⁰

. **Y**2 .

. **Y3** .

स्वायः सः यद्दे वे : यद्वायो : श्रुवः त्यः श्रुष्टा । स्वाद्वे : त्रियः द्वायः स्वाद्वे यः स्वाद्यः यः ययवाय। । व्यव्याद्वे : त्रियः द्वायः याद्वे : स्वाद्यः यः ययवाय। । व्यव्याद्वे : त्रियः द्वायः यद्वे : स्वाद्यः यः ययवाय। ।

. 51 .

A virtuous family, the lineage of monks, the way of a layman, A time of abundance, a time of poverty,

The best of monks, the worst of laymen,

My body has changed so much in one lifetime.⁵¹

. 52 .

In my youth, I did not take a delightful bride; In old age, I did not amass the needed wealth. That the life of this beggar ends with his pen, This is what makes me feel so sad.⁵²

The Ways of the World

. **٧**3 .

<u> या.च.चाटें ट.क्रैंश.चर्या.चर्छ.विट.चबट.ची.टेवें स.क्षी ।</u> | पि.अटर.धुअ.ट्यीयु.अस.ग्री.अर्मूब्रीप.ल.सूस.क्री | मा.जुर.जूटम.सि.भैर.यम.भयीर.टिवटम.टु.णमुष.यम। । ८.४८.८८.अळूट.कू.लाम.भ्रीट.त.खेवा.श्.लूटा । ङ्ठीः नाम्यान्यामान्त्रान्याः ह्यान्यान्त्रान्यान्त्रा कःलूट.लूब.घटचा.क्ष्रभा.ग्री.ब्रिजासिचा.ये.एक्वीटमा.बना । *ह*ॱक़ॕॺऻॺॱॿॺॱॺॊ॔ॺॱॺऻॸॱय़ॿॸॱॸॖय़ॱॿॕय़ॱॸॸॱॿॖॆॸॱॴ॒ऻ तः वर्दे बः । । इ. वर्दे बः । । । **२.**णुब.संचा.तर.पिर.बंबा.लबा.श्रवा.श्री.श्रुट.क्री । च व दें र के ट्रें वा विषेता है र य अर र वाय के र । ८.स.स.च्रूपाचाधायाच्याचात्राचा *॔*ड़ॱॸॻऻॱॶॱऒ॔क़ॕ॔॔॔ॸॱ॔क़ॕॱऒक़ॱॻॶ॔ड़ॱऄ॔ॱढ़ॏॺऻॱॹॖॱऄ॔ॸऻ॒ऻ य:र:श्रे:५:य:र्सेन्यश्वास्य स्टार्टियः स्ट्रीन्यः स्ट्रीत्यः स्ट्रीत्यः स्ट्रीत्यः स्ट्रीत्यः स्ट्रीत्यः स्ट्री सःरूजःल्यं प्यट्याः क्षेत्रसः क्षेत्रः स्थलः देशा । न.वम्रीति.प्र. वि. नमुस्यात्रयाः श्री दः भी राज्यात्र । अप्तत्रदःर्मे<u>न्द्रिः</u>त्रेरःथःकुष्कुःरदःर्छःर्थिन्। । *इ.५.*८प्रैश.चीक्ट.चभ्रूर.वश.लूट.जश.धुची.अ.पूट.। । क्र्याट्यम्भक्ष्याञ्चिद्यत्रह्मयायस्यार्यस्य <u>६.लपुःचक्रेयःताभीयःणःक्षिण्यःग्रमःस्थाभयःभटःय। ।</u> भः श्लेषाय प्राप्ते । व्याप्तेषा विष्ते । विष् बर्केवासम्बर्धाः अर्केद्दारायरा द्वाता । <u>८.७.५८८स.म</u>ुस.घर.अर्ट्र.येबास.टेबा.ये.चयाबस.या । अ.अ.व.न.चं.चं.व्यंत्रः व्याचे.क्ष्यः प्रत्येत्। । इ:सूरः ह्यें दः प्रति: खासकेंद्रः यदी: कुस्य संकें सेदः व। ฒญูราหานั้มเมิมผางสามาศัสราพีรา I न्। विषा न ग्री र त्या लेब क्या या के मा लेवा या ध्येव। ।

. 53 .

At the center of a good house with beautiful pillars and beams,

When called to a feast of foods of all flavors, bitter and sweet,

Each enjoys it slowly, and then sings a song.

Whose pleasure is greater than ours, the household priests?

Striving at the virtuous practice of recitation, free from chattering talk,

Posing in the inner rooms of the patron's house,

Each vying for anything good: tea, food, and clothes.

Who can rival the household priests at recitation on the full moon day?

When you go up and down, carrying a bag on your shoulder,

In the end, finding even a single coin is hard.

Yet when you see the horses, wealth, and sheep they've gained,

Whose reign is greater than the household priests of hell?

Reciting all the scriptures, like the perfection of wisdom,

You remain recipients of offerings from other patrons,

Each taking delight in drinking the yogurt of cows and female yaks.

What is there to hear but jokes about how bad you are?

Going on pilgrimage to Tsari, U, and Tsang, you saw that it brought nothing

But sufferings of heat and cold, hunger and thirst.

If one has no preference for any of the Victor's scriptures,

What is the use of lamas, monks, and hermits, like predatory foxes?

Going to towns and villages wearing hats with sharp points

The food-seeking abbot is like me, the household priest.

When I forcefully read the Liberation Sūtra with thundering voice,

Is there any doubt that Yama will shit and piss?

Without these household priests, rough like horns,

The gods and demons of the passes and valleys would come to harm beings.

It is not out of great attachment to flesh, blood, and wealth,

ቚ፧ቜ፞ዹॱ和ዹॱਜ਼ଘୖॱ൨๚୕ୣୗ୕ॱਜ਼੶ଈ॓ຆቚ፧७४ୄୄୄଞୄୖ୲ୖୣଽ୕୶ୖ୴ୡୄ୲ *ୠ*୕ୠ୕୷୶ୣ୷୕ଌ୕ୣ୵୕য়୕୕୷୕ଊ୕ୡ୕୵ୄୖୡ୕ୣ୵ଊୖ୕୕ଽ୵୕୴ୡୣଌୖ୕ୄ୲ୣ ଊ୕୴ୖ୕ୡ୵୕ୣ୕୷୷୷ୄୖ୷ୖ୶୷୴୕ଊ୵୕ୡ୕ୄ୵୷ୣୖୠ୷ୄୡ୷ୄୖ

. Y= .

गाःवाःगाःमःनव्यासुव्यायेःकेनःनन्। । पि.च.२४.क्<u>ची.मूॅ</u>ट.क्चिर.झे.घ.सूचीका । मासामराटुः धिंदायदे से १ दि । र.लुषायक्षेषायः ४८.चधुषः चश्चिताः तरः अधूरः। । ङ्ड्रियुरु बेट क्षिम् राया के प्रमाय विदा। । कःस्रमान्नः वि:द्वायान्यः नः विदः क्वः यदः । । *ह*ॱअरःमें अ:८८:५८:५म्।अर्घेट:५६:३) । รฺนฑุรฺนัฉิฆมฆรฺรฺเ฿รฺม๛รูฦ ५:५व:श्रु:५व:६:५वहिं५:वा५अ:०:५वा०।। चःत्रयःस्रेः_{दै}ससःपार्षः ८८ः क्षुःयः ८वाय। । ८ स्वितःसवाक्रेराचासमाकरावादानावा । वःमर्लिवः इसमाविः सर्केरः क्षेत्राः तुसमायः दमाय। । म.स.स.भग्रु.ह्यम्म.स.चेब.स.८८.। । त्रर्ण्याम्याभ्राभधियःजार्भेटः यः सूर्यामा । ロロニイト・オ・エニナス・教・妻おおりり | अ.चर्ड्स.स्रेभस.ग्री.क्रि.ट्या.चश्चित.तर.भर्ज्ञट.। । र्ड देवे मानका भ्रीर हो न पर भेर मी देन। । क्.चीर.ट्याठ.धिय.घुट.त.ह्यं.ल.ट्र्या इ.लयु.चाक्षरःरचःश्चीचात्तःल्युवःश्चीःट्र्य। । सः वेरः प्रसम्भन्ना व सम्भन्न उत्तेर ही दिव।। *ज़ॎऒ॔क़ॕॺॱॺॊ॔ॺॱॸॱॸॖढ़ॱक़ॗॱ*ॿ॓ॱॸ॔ॸॱऻ ब.षी.पश्चराषीयःअष्ट्ररातःक्ष्यानार्याष्ट्रराष्ट्रायाना । ত্রবার্কমমাশ্রীমান্ত ব্রেন্ড ট্রিব ম। । राविटाष्ट्रिःवाटावटाटुःश्चेमश्रामायविव। ।

But for the welfare of the beings who fill the surface of the earth.

Ha ha, everything I've said is but a joke.

Household priests, keep this in mind.⁵³

. 54 .

Calcutta, Nepal, Beijing,

The city of Lhasa in the Snowy Realm,

When I look at people wherever they are,

I see they have the same nature.

Even those who don't like chatter and hubbub

And are restrained in their ways,

When they see butter, tea, silk, or money,

Are no different from an old fisherman.

Officials and nobility like flattering talk.

Common people like cunning and deceit.

Today most like cigarettes and beer.

The young like to be pretty and flirtatious.

They keep to their father and mother's side

And hate anyone who is different.

The natural state of mind in humans and cattle

Is seen to be the same.

They go on the Tsari pilgrimage for the sake of their name.

They practice asceticism of heat and cold for the sake of food.

They read the scriptures of the Victor for the sake of offerings.

If we consider it calmly, it's all for the sake of wealth.

Ceremonial hats, monks' robes, banners, canopies,

Ritual offerings of food and drink,

Whatever we do.

I see nothing more than a wondrous spectacle.

Like arriving at a goat shed or a doghouse,

लासिटान्यान्यं स्त्रीत् स्ति स्त्रीत् स्त्रीत्

. YY .

विटःकेदःस्यःस्यान्यस्यायिः त्रमुस्यःस्यायस्य । धिदःसेदः मह्मायिः र्स्कृत्यः मित्रः त्रम्यास्य स्वस्य । मिटः विमायिटः प्यतिः स्विम्यास्य समामित्रः स्या । इद्येदः हितः मितुटः इटः सोमितः स्वित्यः सुमासः देऽ। ।

য়ৢ৻ঀৼড়ৣ৾ঀ৸য়৻ঀৢ৾৾৻য়৻ঢ়ৢ৾৻য়ৼৢয়ঀ য়ৢ৻য়৻ঢ়য়য়য়৻য়ৣৢ৾৻য়৻ঢ়৻ঢ়৻ঢ়৻ঢ়৻য়ঀ৻য়য়য়৻ঢ়ঌ৻৻য়৸ য় য়৽৻ঢ়য়য়য়৻য়ৣৢ৾৻য়৻ঢ়৻য়৻য়৻য়য়য়ঢ়ড়ঢ়৻য়৸ য়

 क्ष्रॅ.चेश्चचेरश्चरं प्रेंचा | (चया.लेया)

 क्ष्रॅ.चेशचेरश्चरं प्रदेश प्रेंचा प्रेंचा

घमषःड८.पिट.२.स्नै८.पःचपःश्चरःश्चेमष। । गुषःयःट्राषाषःषःचःमःगुरःप्यःग्नेताष। । क्षेरःपःघमषःड८.सःष्यःग्नेत्रःग्नेत्। । पष्रःपःघमषःड८.पट्टि.ग्री.प्रदेणः२.ख्रमष। । In all mountain passes and valleys, there is no happiness.

Yet until this illusory body of flesh and blood perishes

We have no choice but to remain on this earth.

A statement like this, so honest,

Alas, may irritate others.54

. 55 .

From among the people selected by each state

They proceed, weighing what is right and wrong,

Decisions are made in favor of whoever has the majority.

This is the system of the British and the tradition of America.

The government controls the income of the land.

One man controls the government.

He is appointed by his subjects.

This is the tradition of the governments of Russia and Germany.

Organizing the highest level of the nobility

By measuring their good education,

They decide the affairs of state.

This is the tradition of the Sun Palace of the East [Japan].

All born as males are the king's servants.

All born as females are the monarch's queen.

All that exists is the ruler's property.

This is the tradition of Chandra Shamsher Mahārāja. (Nepal)

Everything hidden within is claimed to be profound.

One who is suspicious of everything is regarded as smart.

Everything old is hailed as the way of the gods.

Everything new is thought to be the conjuring of demons.

. **YS** .

न्द्रमाम्बद्धानुः स्रासेन् स्रवेत्तुः सर्वेत्तु। । ह्यैव न्य अद्भव ही वया यावर न्याय या । अ.चाट.ञ्च.च.चर्चूट.नष्टु.अह्स.क्रंचा.एर्स्चा। भु.एचर.रज.ची.लिच.य.एलिर.च.ज। । अ.एह्माम.श्रुट.वस.मीस.तस.मास्यायम्याया ट्रमाम्बुस्रम्बद्धर् भी तुः वः व्यह्मेष्मामञ्च। । <u>ब्</u>र्ट्स्ट्रि:लु:बाबुवास:८८:बाल्लुवा:बी:लुस्रा । अर्बर-कै.एब्रैर-पंतु-क्र्-रेर-स्ट्रिट-स्ट्रिक् पर्श्वयःतःच बटः सुषः ष्ट्रियः तः स्वाः सुषः स्वाया । भ्री-पान्डेमायासुष्टाहेबास्परानु पहे। । भ्र.ल.भ्र.ष्ट्र.ष्ट्र.ल.विज.लुध.तस्त्री विज्ञासायक्रीमद्रमासुवादुः सायद्विवासम्। । **इ**ना-5 मार्चेट-चर्चः चनमञ्ज्ञे निन्।

Most wonders are simply considered bad omens. The tradition of the dharma kingdom Tibet, This is our tradition to the present day. The wonders [of science] that benefit all, And the magic of bad omens, harmful to everyone; One sharp edge of the double-edged sword Is certain to arrive at the other.⁵⁵

. 56 .

In the brilliant, pure, and stainless sea
The leisurely movement of a wild swan
Steals the beauty of the full moon's passage
Across the clear autumn sky, free from clouds.

The hero who eats the flesh of the father, ignorance, Brandishes a flaming sword in his hand. If one fearlessly beseeches him with heartfelt respect, Why fear the son of demons, the three poisons?

The body of the master, the body of the servant,
The life of wealth, the life of a beggar,
The best of monks, the worst of laymen,
Our bodies change many times in one life.

Because the life of a human is the tax of life,
Until the taxed reach the land of the lord of death,
If there is no method to lengthen the time of happiness,
Is there some method to shorten the time of suffering?⁵⁶

. **Y**V .

श्चुटःगी:न् :बवःदेःवेटःङ् :बवःमविश्व। । अल.ग्री.ट्रेंब.टे.ग्रॅल.घ.घ.घ.घंट.घ.णल। । रे विवायम् रेवासासञ्चात प्रति विवास है। । रट.रट.ध्रु.ध्रुप्ट.स्.चश्चेटघ.व.जवाघा । ชฮู์นไ:त.¥ชพ.ơ.สนไ:ช์.∃.ฮ.∠่と.∏ मूॅट.त.¥अस.ज.अर.पि.एधट.च.धूपोसो । क्षे. वर्दे र व्यवस्थिता मञ्जूषा नविः देव प्यट से दा वर्देन्द्रम्बर्वा श्रीकावर्षीमा पवि देवा प्रदासी । ॿॕॖऻ॔ॿॱॳॱऄॿॱऄ॔॔ॱॸड़॓ॱॸढ़॓ॱक़॓॔ॱड़ॱक़ॗॗॿऻ स्रायम् म्रायम् स्रोत् स्र अर्देरःवः वहिषाः हेवः चअश्रास्त्रः वदः वत्रावः वशा । चित्रचाः त्राक्षः चित्रचाः अर्ध्वीचायः चर्रः चर्रः स्त्रीचायः स्तरः स्त्रीचा श्रेपसायपाराञ्चार्यासाञ्चरायाना वितापार्या श्रमम् अपरायम् स्वर्धे अर्चे दः यदः कवासः यः श्ली। वदैःधेवःवर्धेःवःदेःश्रेवःमालवःलिमार्वेदः। । য়ৢয়য়৻ঀৣ৾য়৻ঀয়ৣয়৻৸৻ঀৢ৾৾ৼয়৻ঀৣয়৻ঀ৻৻৻ড়ৄ৴। । ষ্ঠামমাশ্রী ট্রিমার্ম্র ক্রিক্তমান্তর্ভুমান্তর্ভুমানা । ऱ८:मीसार्श्चिट:पद्म:८८५:ब्र.सेम:ब्रूम:पदी । ५.संयु. पक्रमाञ्ची वर्षे व エヒ・財외は、製造は、ロロ・エモ・英・知・男生・ロロー क्रिमःम्रीत्रम्बस्यामान्त्रमःग्रीःमुःम्बिनःक्त्।। ह्माः मृत्यावयः मधेः वृद्धयः श्रूटः रेअः यः वर्देश । निवर्षः भुनमः निवमः हो ८. तर्रः श्वेदः विश्वसः द्व। । . , अव.५८.७ मूचिष.व.क्.७५७,७.१ भ्रःश्चिरद्यान्यविषाःग्रादःर्धिद्रःभ्रःधित्र। ।

. 57 .

The meat-eating wolf, the grass-eating rabbit, Instead of discussing the nature of food, It is best if they kept to their own ways for a while Within the circle of their own kind.

Making nomads eat pork,
Making villagers drink melted butter.
If they don't like it, there's no point in insisting;
If they do, there's no point in stopping them.

The blind ant runs about for the sake of happiness.

The legless worm crawls about for the sake of happiness.

In brief, all the world is racing with each other,

Running toward happiness, one faster than the next.

Sometimes, seeing a goddess is revolting.

Sometimes, seeing an old woman is arousing.

Thinking, "This is it," something else comes along.

How can the deceptions of the mind be counted?

Our attitudes change so much From childhood to when we are old and decrepit. Analyze your own experience and you know this. How can you have confidence in today's thoughts?

Due to the mind's insanity, we do not recognize our own face, Yet we constantly measure the secular and sacred, heaven and earth. Courageous are we who seek lasting refuge In this series of mistaken appearances.

If we get used to something long enough, Nothing in this life does not make us sad. भ्रुँ प्रति स्रेससामस्य प्रस्ति स्रुकेसान्। । स्रेससाम्भाष्टित्य स्तरामस्य स्त्री स्रुकेसान्। ।

. YL .

स्वान्त्रम्यम्यस्य म्हान्यस्य स्वान्त्रम्य स्वान्य स्वान्त्रम्य स्वान्य स्वान्त्रम्य स्वान्त्यस्य स्वान्त्रम्य स्वान्त्यस्य स्वान्त्यस्य स्वान्त्रम्य स्वान्यस्य स्वान्त्रम्य

. Ye .

भ्रु:क्षेर:भ्रेदुवे:देवाकावा:देवाका:बेंबाकाईंदा ।

True divine dharma, solace of this sadness, At least once, is certain to come to mind.⁵⁷

. 58 .

In the jungle where the frightful roar resounds
Of the stubborn tiger drunk on the blood of envy,
The honest little child is left all alone.
May the wise think of him with compassion.

Though fools may not follow you, Never follow fools. That is the first vow of the wise. Keep it though it costs you your life.⁵⁸

. 59 .

Wherever the bee flies
There the eye moves
Today suddenly this frightening flesh
Engulfs you in the form of an ugly woman.

On a cloth of stainless white silk
Filled with magical electric light
Is the queen of illusion, laughing and crying,
Making a show for visitors of the three realms.

Lacking the oil of compassion that benefits others, Those skilled in the arts, with the sorcery of electricity, Show the crooked path to honest humans. Beware the race of golden-haired monkeys.⁵⁹

. **S**O .

सद्याधिरः सेपासाक्षीः यट्यात्रः स्त्रीत् । । स्यायपात्राच्यात्रं याः स्वाधिः स्त्रीः स्वाधः स्वाधः । । सद्यायपात्राच्यात्रं याः स्वाधः स्त्रीः स्वाधः । । स्वाधः प्रतिष्ठाः स्वाधः स्वाधः स्वाधः स्वाधः स्वाधः । ।

. **S**2 .

गातःष्णतःक्ष्रम्थायद्यामद्यात्रहेतिःश्<u>व</u>ीय। । पि.चरु.र्ज़ूटस्र.श्र.वोस्र-तवीर-झेल.च.त्। । मासुरार्देदायायम्बर्धिः भ्रमानमञ्ज्य। । र.लु.भद्रयःपष्टुं चीषाश्चाःभव्यः क्षेत्रः प्रमा । ङ्कुप्रः इत्याप्यान्तरः स्ट्राचाः प्रमाण्याः । **क.**शियोष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...क्ष...कष्ट्रा हःकरःवाश्रेरः ५५०० व्यार्थे दशः श्रुपः वर्षे अः श्रुरः व। । व.च.चार्ट्रेलाच.लुव.ग्रीट.ट्रम.त्रर.चक्किमा । नःयदःविदःमविवःद्रः मेंदेः क्षेत्रं दः यः धिका। . इ.भग.ष्ट्रिभ.भक्ट्रस.¥भश.ज.धभश.८ध्र्रस.७४॥ । ८-५८-५७ व्याया श्री स्थाय स्थाय वर्ः रेट्रीः श्चित्रस्य सर्वो वर्टे : धेर्स्रः वासुटस्य । भः सरसः स्ट्रे.पुरे: प्यायः तहीं रः वादः तहीं वः ग्राटः। । त.र्रज.क्षे.भग्र.ध्रु.क्ष्रभ.भ्र.म्बेंच.य। । मःयरः तुनः वर्षे विःसः न्हाः स्विनः स्वेनः स्व। । अ:त्री:या:ट्रह:स्रह्म:स्रुक:वाह्यह:रव:अध्वत्। । इ.इ.ज्याचा की वार्षा कुर पश्चीर पर दें। । क्.चीर.रेयोठ.बीच.ध्रीर.अधिवःश्रर.व.लरः। । ह्.लयु.चिश्चट.चखुब.चाखब.लब.लका.छुट.ल। । सः वेरः प्रस्रस्य वासा होता वर्षे वाद भीवा । खे.मू.भ.भी.क.भी.क.भी चात्रास्य व.लट.। ।

. 60 .

Though the truth is pointed out with obvious signs, The wrinkles on a gray face cannot be removed. In brief, the true joy of this envious man Is simply the decline of others.⁶⁰

. 61 .

To my perfect friend;

With discernment as vast as Canaan,

Who spreads the news to the Snowy Realm.

With sincerity to rival camphor's light.

The chatter of lies increases these days,

What is good and bad for people comes just from fashion.

When tea, beer, gold, silver, and wealth abound,

Though a person is a fisherman or an outcaste, you consider him holy.

With honest deeds, straight like a palm tree,

Jesus, son of the lineage of David,

Said, "Love the most humble of your neighbors."

This is what the refuge and protector from Nazareth said.

Though one has wealth as great as Venus,

If the housekeeping of the future life is not done,

We are no different from the children of cows.

The Christian and the Buddhist scriptures agree on this.

Though there are many pilgrims to holy sites like Tsari

And those who practice the penance of heat and cold,

A deed that benefits others, in accord with the words of the Victor,

If considered calmly, is rare upon this earth.

Though the style of your hat, clothes, and body is poor,

स्तर्भात्त्वात्त्वार्थः स्वाप्त्रः स्वाप्त्रः स्वाप्तः स्वापतः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वापतः स्वापतः स्वाप्तः स्वापतः स्वापतः

. S3.

द्यः तिनः येनाश्चः नश्चः स्थान्यः प्यानः त्याः । द्वः मान्यः क्षः स्थानः त्याः । द्वः मान्यः क्षः स्थानः त्याः । द्वः मान्यः स्थानः स्थानः स्थानः स्थानः स्थानः स्थानः । द्वायः मान्यः स्थानः स्थान

देनाबःनाशुःबः भ्रदःग्रीः व्हेना हेवः व्यवः वेद्रव्यः प्रवे। । मुःकेवः श्रेवः मुदःनाहुः यम्भः योः नाह्यः ॥ । इत्यः द्वेदः कुदेवः क्षत्रः क्षत्रः योदः योदः योदः व्यवः विद्याः इत्यादः व्यवः विद्याः विद्याः

चन्नाः शक्ष्यः यन् व्यात्रः व्यक्ष्यः व्यात्रः स्त्रः स्त

द्रयोषातपुरपड़िषार्चुराघटाष्ठरायदेवातपुरी । नम्भारतपुरपड़िषार्चुराघटाष्ठरायदेवातपुरी । Your deeds are honest, like the son of Zacharias.

When he could not be imprisoned by any man like us,
To please the mind of Jehovah,
He died on a mountain seeking beggar's food from a spear
But attained the bliss of immortality.

If you seek only the pleasures of the flesh,
Look at Sodom and Gomorrah.

Deeds that delight the mind of the almighty,
Are accomplished with the effort of Abraham.

May all the children of Adam

Be freed from the sin of Eve. Amen.⁶¹

. 62 .

For those who seek intelligence and clarity of mind, Who wish to understand the setting for wondrous speech, How could the elements of subtle and eloquent expression, Not be a festival of delight?

The mother Ganges of vast and ancient speech Comes from the world of the language of the three Vedas. See how whatever one likes falls from the path of learning Into the ocean of mind formed from the streams of analysis.

With kindness, I bring to you this loan
Of all the wonders I saw in the south,
Without regard for the wall I had to scale.
In return, you frighten me with abuse.

This vast and precious wealth of reason

Drawn from a hundred paths with a hundred efforts,

भावमः क्रिंगः त्वाः ताः त्वाः त्वाः त्वाः त्वाः त्वाः त्वाः त्वाः त्वाः व्वाः त्वाः व्वाः व्वाः व्वाः व्वाः वि स्वाः त्वाः त्वाः त्वाः व्वाः व्वाः व्याः व्याः व्वाः । स्वाः त्वाः त्वाः व्वाः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः । स्वाः त्वाः त्वाः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः । स्वाः त्वाः त्वाः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः व्याः । । स्वाः त्वाः त्वाः व्याः व्यः व्याः व्याः

सब्दासम्भः स्वतः सम्बन्धः सम् सुः त्वीतः स्त्रुः स्वतः सम्बन्धः सम्

धरः हिंचामाच प्रतः यहेवा हेव सहस्य स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्वाप्तः स्व व्यव्यास्त्रः स्वाप्तः स्वापतः स्वापतः

Is sent to the presence of you, invisible friend, Thinking I will miss you on the morning of my death.

Thus, this book, which distills into an essence
The topics of the eight wondrous kaṇḍa
Is sent as a gift to friends of the dharma in the Snowy Land
From the middle country, Magadha.

It may not be of use to those who claim to be scholars,

Taking the form of a mass of envy,

A tongue that moves like lightning expressing the faults of others

In a mouth dripping with the moonlight of renunciation.

Rather it was done only with the hope of helping

Some with clear minds who seek eloquence,

Who strive to use subtle expression,

Silk brocade, the auspicious texts of scholars of the Noble Land.

The sleep of ignorance brings the dream of suffering. When the three long watches of the night are complete May the white light of the dawn of the five sciences Adorn the world of the snowy north.

By this merit, may the minds of all beings
Be well filled with the riches of the jewels of the five sciences;
May all on the great earth surrounded by the belt of the ocean
Reach this city of the power of speech.⁶²

. **S**3 .

ह्र्यु के मी या मा धी धी मा मा मा ञ्चःषे:५वटःवें:हवाःतुःवेःवःव।। हे सूर वधुर वर्ष र्ख्या वर्ष मानुसर् हो । व्हिमान्त्रेवःवदीःवःदम्बद्धाद्धेदःस्यःवव्यःमालुदः। । *क्वि*न्नास्य स्क्रीत्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र स्वात्त्र *ફ્રેન* સ્ત્રાત્રેશ્વર્ત્ય સામા કેટલા ક नवि.क.पश्चिता.वे.क्ट्रांता.संकृता.पीषा.चेषा । *क्चि*त्रपद्मित्रप्रमित्रप्तुः स्रोत्तरप्ति। दे.रचा.गीव.लघ.श्रर.इचा.मील.चर.वेषा । च्चॅ.र्जेय.योट.योष्ठ.४८.यो.ष्ट्री.योशेष्ठा.राष्ट्रा । न्वायः द्वेनः स्मुः चलिवः येवासः धरः द्वेनः वेसः व। । <u> मु</u>.ज.ल.२८.*१८.७८.७८.५८.५८.* ळॅ.मा.मत्वेष.ट.क्वेष.महें र.रमा हो र.हरा। र.भ.ल.५.चामज्.चर.चयाचाःग्रीघाराद्ये। । म्पट् विमात्तुः स्राप्याहादह्दिन् सान्दा। विष्ठी: ५८: र्र्यूमा: ५८: वक्ष्य: वक्ष्य: वक्ष्य: विष्ठी: विष्ठी:
 न्यामध्यक्षिकासुःनेःधिःवर्मेानःवै। ।
 न5्वामित्रेशायद्देवा हेवान्याव स्थ्रिया ५ देश। । मदःविमादेः क्षरः तुः क्षुः वः घः य। । **लट.रच.रट.रट.चु.धू.चर्चअ.लहा ।** र्वायः हेर् सुः चित्रः येवासः धरः हुँ र हेर् थ। । श्चेषातुःदेःवादाविदावेदाविदान्यस्यास। । श्रामद्रमा केवार्धी मार्लिवा तुर्य देशमहिशा वी। । भ्रे.लु.र्घट.सू.सूट.स्.चळ्.घठु.सूष्टा ।

. 63 .

I will tell the story of how in ancient times
In the palace of Kailash, the pleasing goddess Sarasvatī
Asked the king of gods, Eternal Peace [Śiva],
How she came to be.

In this world, the scripture *Rāmāyaṇa*Is known completely by Śiva alone.
The daughter of the mountain knows just half.
One fourth is known by supreme Brahmā.

To be able to conquer in an instant All the incessant trouble of discord, The intelligent should know half the *Rāmāyaṇa* well Through the three doors.

The merit of making ritual offerings

To the Ghula and the Bodhi trees,

And the merit of reading the *Rāmāyaṇa* clearly;

Who can measure the mass of merit?

Whoever keeps the *Rāmāyaṇa* and Supports those who copy, read, and explain it, Will be an excellent being in this life And is certain to create fourteen worlds.

Whoever thus has faith in Raghunātha,
And, through the three doors,
Uses the *Rāmāyaṇa* well,
That being will be praised as Rāma himself.

The two youths, the great lords of the earth, Sons of the lord of men Dāśaratha, मञ्जान्द्रत्येश्वरम्यम् । त्रुमान्द्रिक्षः स्वामकृषः स्वि ।

য়ुॱवॅरःखुरःचः०देॱवैॱॿॖॎचः०ह् षाःक्ष्। । য়ःधःषात्रुवाशःसुःश्चुवःषेःच्छ्वःथःलेगा सूरःषादेः०व्यायःखेःश्चेतःधःद्युदःॐवाशःग्रुरः। । ०देः५वाःषावेशःग्रीःअवाःयेऽःषार्वेयःधरःछ्य। ।

०८ वि. ८ मा मा मुंद्रीत्र प्रति । वि. त्या वि.

. SU .

ড়ৢ৴য়৾ৼৢ৴ঀৣ৾ঀ৸য়৾য়য়য়য়ৼৢ৾ঀৼৢঢ়ৼ৸ ৼৼ৻ঀ৸ৼঽয়৻য়য়৻য়৻ঽঢ়ঀঢ়ৢঢ়ৼ৸৸ য়ড়ৢঀয়য়য়য়৻য়য়৻য়য়ৼয়৻ড়ৢঢ়ৼ৸৸ য়৻ঀড়য়ৼয়য়৻য়য়য়য়৻য়য়য়য়৻য়য়য়য়৸

श्चै[:]क्षेरःग्रि:घःस्र्र-श्चःतःयः।। ८र्लेषःर्देवःयवःयःकेरःसर्वेदःवयः।। Ever controlled and courageous in body and wisdom, They are Rāma and Lakṣmaṇa.

The elder is the god Viṣṇu,

Coming to appear in human form.

The hosts of demons on the banks of the Ganges

Are utterly destroyed by these two.

In Gautama's abode, a brahman girl
Was turned to stone by the hermit's curse.
When just touched by Rāma's feet,
She regained her own beautiful form.

It is certain that all beings in [the age of] discord
Will attain the power of this marvelous guide.
I recognize Raghunātha alone to be
He who wields power throughout the fourteen worlds.⁶³

. 64 .

With the years of my youth passing away
I have wandered all across the land of India, east and west.
I have studied Sanskrit, most useful,
And the useless language of the foreigners.

I did not remain on the left side of the earth; I did not perform auspicious deeds suitable to do. I have engaged in whatever action came to mind, This is clear to you, my sophist friends.

Having seen that there was great purpose and benefit For the use of general and specific expressions,

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हे.भु.जयु.भचीर.पविभ.२भ.७चि.वीस। ।
भ्रुरःअप्तिःवायःस्ट्रह्मयदेश्क्रियःधिदःग्रहः। ।
मविट.कुर.सू.चर्च.चर्च.म्बास.४अस.ल। ।
८मःट्र्यकीःम्। मःसःस्रःक्षेत्र।
도짜'知'면다짜') 입'다다도'다'는 얼자' [ N
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लेज.ब्रै.क्र्यांच.चग्र्रेट.नषु.टनु.ग्रुच.
र्क्ट्रैटम्रावट:ब्रिञ:श्रुक्:य:य:दीट:श्रेट:श्र्वाम। ।
वीट से मिया क्षेत्र मिया हो दार्सिया ।
EN.ZUU.ME.UUZ.A.UB.MW.BN |
<u> २ स.२.५ ३.५७ प्रथम स.मी.२५.५ स.२८.। ।</u>
इट.पार्ट्रट.ट्राम्ब.तपुष.पायका.लील.धुप.पुष्ट.पार्ट्यट.
चन्नभन,य.क्षेत्र,ग्रीट:सेन्न,ट्योठ:घो ।
र्देब:केब:र्येवे:श्रेट:श्रेब:र्वे:ढ:यह्य।।
म्बार्थात्र स्थान्त्री स्थान 
मिन्यामिटाङ्कासह्याद्वार्याचायदा। ।
ल्रटाक्ष्यियाः स्ट्रटा सेटा सार्वायः समाया ।
व्यवाद्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच
 พูณฺฉฅฺҳฺฆฺฆฺพฺฅฺ฿๎ฏูฒฺ |
2พ.ประเพยเพยพ.พิพ.ซุพ.ฏพ.ติน| 1
दे चस्रकारुदातुकार्चेका हो ना हो।
म्बि:मुक्तःसद्यः इ.च.म्ब्रह्मः चह्न्वः सुम्बा ।
म्रामार्भः भ्रम्भारति म्रामार्भेयात्रास्त्री ।
दे.लुष्टा ग्रीट होया केव निया र पश्चित्व।
क्रुषान्रयाषाताः क्षेत्रवटः यद्गिषायः स्त्रीटक्ष। ।
ୢଌୖ୳ୠ୶ଈ୵ୠ୶ୄଌ୕ଊୄୗଌ୶ଈ୵୴ୖୢୡ୵ୖୠ୵୲ୄ୲
७८.तर.2.ह.ह.इ.व्या.त.ला ।
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सुः ह्रेनमः ग्रीः सुनामः ५५:०५:वः ह्रे। ।

I wrote the story of Śrī Rāmacandra, About the size of the hundred thousand songs of lord Mila.

In general, it is not an essential teaching; But for friends who read the great texts, It provides detailed knowledge of metaphors. I thus made unbecoming effort.

Although it was difficult, with a hundred efforts, I made Illustrations displaying various lands:
The regions, houses, men, and women,
The various types of wondrous trees and flowers.

If one considers the illustrations of what remains today And the twenty-four places that must be sought, It is difficult for anyone to think

That I made a list of unimportant names.

Although men like me wearing simple pelts Tell lies in whatever they say, For some, whose minds are impartial, I hope it will make a pleasing offering.

The lands of Burma, Siam, and Singhala Are nowadays filled with the Buddha's dharma; All of the śrāvaka sect, Split off from the Sthavira school.

In view and meditation they uphold Madhyamaka and Cittamātra. They even count the Mahāyāna as the Buddha's word. They study the outer and inner sciences of the dharma.

In outer practice, they place ethics first.

They say that the Vajrayāna Is like the system of the tīrthikas.

क्रुट श्रे अर्घेट व लेव य हिटा। श्चि पक्षियामध्य स्थापन देःवःर्चेश्रस्ट्रान्ने श्चितः स्वारा षवाकेरःअष्ठवायरावदीःश्चरःश्चेरः।। व्र-१५४४ म्यू १ र्ट्स्य पर्वे याच्या में प्रमानिक विकास मा ङ्ड्. श्रेट.त्रम्यचिषामात्रः क्री । र्नेर्-भ्रेम्भर्रे-याः यहः सन्त्राया । नेवमायक्वाभाष्ट्राभाष्ट्राभाष्ट्राभाष्ट्रा गहेंर.अ.चन्रुअश.वश.स् □ चर्ट्रा। ब्रुव.स्रेय.धम.वम.एक्त्र.मीच.तम। । वॅं८.क्स्स्यः स्वासःयः८८.ट्रे.स८। । मालवः परः में दः ग्रीः वर्षः यः वि। । ब्रॅनाम्बर्डेट्रह्वर्ट्ट्रन्तुःवःब्रेन्था । मालवः यः मार्वे ५ : सः हो ५ : क्रे अर्थः नगाम। कर-८८-धिर-भुर-क्षि-ट्रेंद्र-बम्।। **३:८मर:धु८:गु८:उट:र्ट:**बेमा । मल्रवः षटः स्रमाः सः रेटः र्वे उत्र। । विवाक्रेव सुवाक ग्रीकें का वीका ५५८। । निटामी र्धिराम ५६ व्यान बर्ज्य। । वेनाः केवः शुनासः ग्रीः क्षुरः न वेरः स्नित्।। दे'वर्वे देशसेर्मान्यस्य वेंद्रद्रवेंद्रश्चेश्ववशङ्ग्रीयव।। र्श्चे देखा है अध्य के अधिक के रे.ज.चर्वा.चीस.जरे.श्रर.211 र्चेन्-नु-मतुनामानिः वर्षानिः सुन्।। घसमाउदात्रवार्चमा हो ह्वेदालेम।।

श्चर्याः याद्रायः वर्ष्ट्रायः स्रोत्।।

If they read a tantra they would be hostile; If they saw a statue they would be ashamed.

In this assembly of monks of little learning
The majority says this:
In Tibet, Śāntarakṣita
First established the vinaya piṭaka.
When they had to sit without chattering
The Tibetans did not like the sūtras.

Then Padmasambhava
Arranged the offering and beat the horse [text missing]
He made burnt offerings and did the dance.
And so, they say, Tibetans had faith in mantra.

They also say that though the Tibetan vinaya
Forbids killing, lying, stealing,
And doing harm to others
When it comes to beer, women, and evening meals,
Doing whatever one likes is allowed.

They also say that a fox-fur cloak
Is the Mahāyāna monk's robe
That a wooden bowl lined with silver
Is the Mahāyāna begging bowl.

There is much of this confused talk, Saying that Tibetans and Tibetan pilgrims Behave in crazy ways.

I say this to them:
"The vinaya scriptures in Tibet
Are all of the śrāvaka piṭaka."
I say this, but they do not think it's true.

ट.भ्रुका.मद्य.क्षेत्रस्यम्यम्यस्यम्यम्यस्य । व्य.ट्यी.ज.स.सम्बद्यः प्ययुग्धस्य प्यः पट्टीस्य । अस.भ्रुट्यः भ्रुपः स्वयः प्ययुग्धस्य प्यः पट्टीस्य । विटः प्युज्यः सम्बद्धः स्वयः प्रमाणस्य व्यवस्य ।

. SY.

त्यात्तर्थः क्यायात्व स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वयाः स्वयः स

. **SS** .

. Sv .

बनःनाम्नयः वेमःस्यः वेदः ग्रीः पविसः येमः स्वदः पवेः यहेनाः हेदः यहेनाः परः सहित्। । इसः चरः वेः नवेः नेहः यहेदः विनमः ग्रीमः स्वेदः पवेः क्वें स्वर्धेदः परः सद्द्व। । Through this roaming to the ends of the earth for nine years
In the illusion of seeing many realms and lands
And the dream of feeling physical pleasure and pain
I feel as if I've been reborn.⁶⁴

. 65 .

In a marsh of reeds, a lotus is beautiful.

Although it has flaws, the moon is pleasing.

Although dressed in bark, what does not adorn

A supple body, endowed with beauty?

My body moves forward
My mind runs behind.
Turning around, I am pushed by the wind
Like a banner of Indian silk.⁶⁵

. 66 .

The distance between a promise and a contract is far.

The road from U to Amdo is very long.

From Magadha to Tibet is most distant.

From actual Sanskrit to Tibetanized Sanskrit is farther than that.⁶⁶

. 67 .

You destroy the world of darkness with wisdom's wheel of light, profound and clear.

You step down upon the peak of existence with the feet of the samādhi of liberation and peace.

र्चिक्षःपतः श्चैतः श्चैकः नश्चनः प्राप्ते स्काः हिन्यः प्राप्ते स्वयः स्वयः स्वयः स्वयः स्वयः स्वयः स्वयः स्वय भ्वेषः प्रतः श्चित्रः स्वयः स्वय

देते. ध्वैरः पाद्रियः यमा क्ष्यां स्वाधः याद्राः याद्राः । देव श्वी के त्रियां विकास क्ष्यः विकास र श्वीदः यमा श्वीदः । । भ्वित्रः यद्वितः याद्रां याद्रां । । भ्वित्रः यद्वितः याद्रां याद्रां । ।

. SL .

क्ट.अष्ट्र.यहवास्त्रीयः त्यास्यः स्त्राच्याम्। । क्षुः स्वर्धः सद्यः स्त्रेः श्रीस्यः स्वर्धः स्त्रेत्रः स्त्रे । । क्षुः सद्धः स्त्रे स्त्रे स्त्रे स्त्रे स्त्रे स्त्रे । । क्षुः सद्धः सद्धः स्त्रे स्त्रे स्त्रे स्त्रे स्त्रे । ।

. SR .

You are endowed with the mind of the stainless sky, unsullied by clouds of elaboration.

May that sun, the glory of all beings, rain down goodness upon you.

Whatever expressions of civility are seen

To come from the fine past traditions in the Snowy Land,

Remain like a picture casting a reflection

Of the conduct of the three doors of the people of the Noble Land.

Thus, for those who enjoy the flavors of meaning
From the learned treatises of ancient times,
To speak in detail about the conditions of this land [India]
Might help them complete the branches of learning.

However many things there might be, both subtle and coarse, That cannot be known through investigation at home in bed Without becoming objects of the senses of sight and hearing, I shall explain here using the clearest examples.⁶⁷

. 68 .

If it is said without a reason, one is believed;
If a reason is sought and set forth, one is despised.
This nature of the mind of benighted beings
Transgresses everything that is valid.⁶⁸

. 69 .

Wondrous words of the wise that do not disappear for aeons,

Deceptive phenomena so composed that they do not last an instant,

The difference of what is seen and what is heard,

The illusion that gathers it all together is just like that.⁶⁹

. vo .

यदेवः पर्यः संवि वावस्यः पर्यः वावस्यः पर्यः वावस्यः । देशः स्वरः संवा पर्यः विष्यः पर्यः स्वरः स्वरः । विष्यः स्वरः संवा पर्यः विषयः स्वरः स्वरः स्वरः । स्वरः स्वरः संवा पर्यः विषयः स्वरः स्वरः स्वरः । स्वरः स्वरः संवि विषयः स्वरः स्वरः स्वरः स्वरः ।

. **v**2 .

द्रमःमःभिद्रायरः तद्वयः क्षेत्रमः ॥ मर्मेष्यः नः नित्रमः मान्यः सद्यः ॥ नुमेष्यः नः नित्रमः नित्रमः स्वा ॥ नुमेष्यः मः स्वर्षायः स्वा ॥

. **V3** .

वर्डेक्षःक्षुःसेन्डिन्यक्षुरःक्षुःसेन्। । विवायवेन्द्रसन्देन्देन्देन्। । क्षेत्रःयःभ्रुवाकःग्रुःवार्नेन्डित्। । सुत्रावानीकात्रःक्षियानस्त्रुक्षा ।

. *V3* .

म्दर्भाग्नीःसेह्नाम्याप्यस्यस्यस्यस्य । मो.स्यामुयासीम्प्राप्ताप्ताप्तास्यस्य । स्रि.प्रप्रमास्यस्य स्थाप्तास्य स्थाप्तास्य । । स्रि.प्रप्रमासीम्बर्गास्य स्थाप्तास्य स्थाप्तास्य । ।

. 70 .

The old sayings that contain the seeds of truth

The footprint of the rabbit that jumped to the wondrous mountain,

When one enters the forest of faded wisdom,

Who can distinguish right from wrong?⁷⁰

. 71 .

When things bring forth their own effect,
What benefit is there in prayer?
Although one may pray to the mother,
She cannot give birth to the child at the wrong time.⁷¹

. 72 .

Unalterable and unchanging,
The mistaken crowd is diamond-hard.
Who can possibly argue
With iron-faced fools?⁷²

. 73 .

The snow lion does not exist anywhere
And King Gesar does not live elsewhere,
Yet this perception seems so real to the fantasizing mind.
What could be wrong with expressing it in poetic words?⁷³

. V= .

गाः याः भूराषद्यायते द्वीः भूवः विदः।। वि:वक्षःलेवाकाःचन्नदःश्चःचतःश्चेःचेतः स्वाका । मान्यमानुष्याग्राटः चःस्त्रुट् सःधिनःहे। । ८.२६प.२१४.भघषात्रात्र ही.लाग्रीटा । ङर्डे 'दुर'बेट'के 'व'वदेव' क्रेंद्'ग्रुट'। । कःतमास्याकेरार्ट्रवास्वरक्रमानानमाधिव। । हः न ब हः ० ह्य हः चित्रः कुः चित्रः चित्रः चार्र्यु अः छी। । व वेना स्र ५ क न न न न ५ ५ ५ ६ वे वे व ५ १ **२.व.च.२४.**इस.श्.खेचास.व.लट.। । च.भल.स्वा.ट्र्बा.रचट.टे.कुर.सूट.झू। । राक्षान्वरार्श्चरायायायायाया बऱ्याः खुवः ५ द्रिष्टे विदेश है विदेश है । त.घटघ.सं.विष्ठु.ट्रै.ग्रेट्.लेट.द्रवोघ.ग्रीघा । ผรัณสัญญาตเฉริสพเกรษาชาสพา य.जर.क्र.ये.यु.येंब.क्र्र्यस्थस.ग्री.पि । अ.सेस.अ.अब्रूट्.क्र्या.चीस.चमुद्र.द.अह्स। । र्ड रे दिर अर्द्धर मायायाय यह यात्र मार्थ मार्थ हैया है रा क्.चीट.बिट.चासूट.ब्रुष.चल्रात्रायेस.गीटः। । सः सं निवर्तः चर् स्रान्यः स्त्रीमा वि.सुर.चर्ष्ट्रय.तपु.शिवास.एट्ट्रय.सट.क्र्स.क्र्यास्। । ब.यर्ने.यम्.स्.स.पध्यात्रीय.यं.यं ರ.ಚಿ∡.□□□ ल.भक्ष.कु.खुम.चर्चचाम.स.स्रुचाम.भए.भक्ट.। ।

. 74 .

The assembled beings whose minds are open like a Kamala lotus

And who speak well-spoken words,

Wherever they abide, they are lovers of language.

It is not just us; it is a common name for a scholar.

It is true that their noisy chatter is loud

Yet most is meaningful discourse on the dharma.

This is different from the confused babble in China, Tibet, and Mongolia,

Indulged in as people drink good tea.

Although they follow the Tathāgata,

Ordinary people are controlled by envy

Speaking words of slander today, blaming others.

It just foreshadows their birth in the land of hell.

Using scripture and reasoning, stainless like Venus,

They are not able to destroy their opponent.

Thus, the mouths of benighted fools, like cattle,

Are beautiful when adorned with words they have not seen and cannot understand.

Here in this sacred place of adepts, like Tsari,

Scorning heat and cold but unable to study,

I, a follower of the Victor, and those like me,

Pray, do not condemn us, howling like a fox.

To the learned assembly of those upholding the yellow-hat teaching

I am an object of contempt, like a demon or an evil spirit.

The rattle [text missing]

The flaws of corruption are extolled, saying, "How wonderful."74

. **VY** .

vs .

प्र.त.ज.ल.झै.चर्ट्रचाश्चरश्च। । चा.वस.ट्रट्ट.च.अ.चेस.तश्च। । च.प.कस.ट्रट.च.अ.चेस.तश्च। । च.प.कट.त.अ.चेस्ट.चश्च। ।

. *vv* .

ळॅ.चक्किट्ड.चम्जा.चळ.चम्ब्र.च्य.ता. । च.झब्रेड.च्य.च्य.च्ये.चुंड.चुंड.ची । ळ्.ड्र.ची.चांच्यं.चुंट.चेंड्य.चा । ट्र.इंड.च्य.चंट्य.च्य.च्य.च्या.च च्रे.ट्र.लट.ट्र.चच्य.च्य.च्य.च्या.

बटःक्षिरःअर्ध्धियोषाःकुःचयुःस्त्रियाःयीःपत्त्रेयो । कुःपहुबःअटःग्रीःबिषाःकाष्यः स्त्रूटःचःबिषा ।

. 75 .

The subject matter, a common stone of humble nature, The expression, a beautiful treatise of changing color; Allow this fake jewel

To enter the palace of vast learning of the wise.⁷⁵

. 76 .

As if pulling out the hairs of the skull

And sticking them around your mouth makes you look fierce;

Because I don't know where you come from

Don't threaten me with punishment.⁷⁶

. 77 .

A small octagonal box with a small wheel When spun by just one man Can tremble the earth twenty yojanas away. That seems like a lie. Is it not amazing? Oh, that's not so amazing.

By removing a small scar
An old man of over eighty years
Can be made twenty years younger.
That seems like a lie. Is it not amazing?
Oh, that's not so amazing.

Through the emptiness of outer space A lightning letter with great inner speed

ग्री-दे-लट-ट्र-अक्ट-अक्ट-अके-ली।

. VL .

ૹૼ૾ૡૢ૽ૼઌૺ૾ૢૢ૱ઌ૽૽૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱૱ ૡ૱ઌઌૢ૽ૺઌ૽ૺૹ૽ૣ૱ૹ૾ઌ૽૽૱ઌ૽૽૱ ઌૹઌ૽૽ૹ૽ૣૺઌૹ૽૽ઌ૽૽૱ૹ૾ૢ૽ઌ૽ઌ૽૽૱ઌ૽૽ૢ૽ૺ૾ૺૺૺ૾ૺૺૺૺ૾

BZ:\$\frac{2}{2}\frac{2

য়ৢ৻ৣয়ঀ৸৻৸ৠৢঀ৻৸৻য়য়৻ড়ৢয়৻য়ৢঀ৻ ঀৣ৻য়৻ঀয়ৼয়৾৻৸ৼ৸৻৸৻ য়ৣয়৻য়৻ঢ়ৢ৻ড়৻৸ঀ৻৸৻ঀয়৻ঀড়ৼ৻৸ঀ৻ য়ৼ৻য়য়ৼয়৾৻৸ৼ৸য়৻ড়ৢয়৻য়ৢ৸৻ Can travel ten thousand yojanas.

That seems like a lie. Is it not amazing?

Oh, that's not so amazing.

A beam of white light narrow as a single hair of a horse's tail

When sent from a faraway place

Can control a machine of great power.

That seems like a lie. Is it not amazing?

Oh, that's not so amazing.77

. 78 .

All activities are imitation;

Anyone skilled in imitation plays the role of scholar.

When a song is sung by a beautiful cloud

From the vast treasure of the sky, sphere of reality,

The red lotus tongue of lightning flashes.

The rain of garlands of words from white teeth is cooling.

When the forest of benefit grows,

A festival of happiness is offered in the Cool Realm.

South of the Vajradhātu temple of Garchung,

The lineage was held for the lord himself.

The great image of the east departed to the west

The northern horn was raised to the sky.

The lord's aspiration was spontaneously achieved.

The monkey, bird, dog, and pig [years] of U and Tsang were happy.

When the red rat fell,

The elephant showed off his great power.

स्वानी त्र स्त्र न् स्त्र न्या स्त्र स्त्र न्या ।
स्वानी निर्माण स्त्र स्त्र

. \emph{v} e .

द्धुः क्ष्रियान्य प्रश्चित्र त्या प्रश्चित्र प्रश्चित्य प्रश्चित्र प्रश्चित्

The roar of the tiger thundered through the universe.

The waterwheel was too coarse to crush a rabbit.

The dragon throne was beautiful to see.

The snake shed its skin.

The swanlike supreme horse was the golden one's mount.

The prancing sheep were happy.

This song of four directions and twelve cycles

Was sung by a maiden from the sphere of good intentions.

Through this melody of vajra speech
I wonder whether impartial words were spoken.
If oneself and others wish to remain relaxed
Protect the dharma and support this song.⁷⁸

. 79 .

Oh, the English government possesses a power that is not just talk; We need not fear the troops of any enemy.

Because many nations with different tongues have united

Fish need not despair that they use water to extract tea from tea leaves.

The country of Burma, a region adorned with forests of palms,

Though tormented by the enemy today, the fear of death does not draw near.

Poisonous waterfall that shows its strength

Though it descends with roaring noise, it has no goddess at its source.

Friends who have braved the heat and cold of the Tsari pilgrimage

Do not fear an army of foxes disguised in tiger skins.

A casket with everything one wants, suitable to be carried on high, like a hat,

There is no power in the enemy that can match the power of our allies. Although some animals have sharp horns,

ॴलायाः भ्राम्यम् स्रुत् स्रोत्याः यह नायते स्रुक्षः यदिनस्य । इ.इ.मान् में वित्तानस्य स्रुत् स्रोतेन्द्रम् स्रुक्तः तदिनामी। स्राप्तायाः भ्राम्यस्य स्रुत् स्रोतेन्द्रम् स्रुक्तः वित्तामी।

. LO .

कुं.चरः च्यं. संस्थान क्षेत्रायते व्यापना च्यं प्रतः । ।
विंद्रिं कुं के प्रस्ता विक्षा यक्षेत्रायते व्यापना च्यं प्रतः । ।
सर्वे दः क्षेत्र क्षेत्र विद्या व्यापना स्था प्रतः क्षेत्र विद्या ।
सर्वे दः क्षेत्र क्षेत्र विद्या विष्या व्यापना स्था प्रतः क्षेत्र विद्या ।
सर्वे दे सं क्षेत्र विद्या क्षेत्र क्षेत्र क्षेत्र विद्या । ।
सर्वे दे सं क्षेत्र क्षेत्र

. L2 .

 When humans use their flesh and blood, they are pinned to the ground.

Today there is a place to indulge in laughter.

Soon you shall hear the pleasing words, "How wonderful!" 79

. 80 .

Old Indians contemplate old yaks.

Tibetans imagine crocodiles.

Those who describe them from sight might blush.

But in a distant land their luster shines.

The tongue of those who speak the truth dies of shame.

A horseman gallops over a mountain of water,

A headless man drinks thin gruel,

Lies arranged with dyes of five colors.

Because those who have seen such things seem to know more [The remainder of the poem is missing.]⁸⁰

. 81 .

In this world of the human land, pleasing yet painful, All beings, with a hope that looks to the future, Naturally seek to leave behind

Some trace of themselves.

Some leave a son or a disciple who bears their lineage.

Others leave behind their eloquence, wealth, or fame.

Some pass away after establishing a monastery or images of holy beings.

The trace of others is the wealth they gathered and their beautiful homes.

चालवःजालवः पञ्चर । । चालवः क्षीयः चञ्चर न्यू द्वा चेराः स्थाः चीरः । । As for the imprint of the beggar, lacking both dharma and wealth, There are none of these things mentioned above. So to pay for the free meals I ate for far too long, I leave this small book in a stranger's land.

Through the hectic writing of this unrequested book
That slowly consumed thirteen years of my life,
Although it is uncertain whether it will be praised or blamed by others,
I see that it is certain to be of some small benefit to others.⁸¹

Songs of the Tibetan Kings

. L3 .

यद्देश.तपु.पूट्,ग्रीक्ष.ष्टिट्,ज.बीट्,बीक्रक्ष्य। चीच्यु.अट्टक्ष.र्रुवे.चवाक्ष.यचट्टव्यु.य्वेयु.क्रुश्यः। । ट्यीक्ष.तपु.स.श्चेतका.पष्टिज.यपु.व्यव्.श्च्यंत्रः। । पट्टेबे.त.पर्मे.यपु.ज्याका.घेका.पु.अपु.अक्टूरः। ।

રૂવાયા. \hat{a} વા.જર્સેવા.જર્પાત્રા.જ્યારા ક્રિયા.જ્યારા કર્યા ત્યારા ક્રિયા.જ્યારા ક્રિયા.જ્યારા કર્યા ત્યારા કર્યા કર્યા ક્રિયા.જ્યારા કર્યા કર્યા ક્રિયા.જ્યારા કર્યા ક્રિયા.જ્યારા કર્યા ક્રિયા.જ્યારા કર્યા કરાય કર્યા કર્યા કર્યા કર્યા કર્યા કર્યા કરાય કર્યા કર્યા કરાય કર્યા કર્

अघए.पद्धितः मुळामअस.८पट.टे.पक्षेत्रः तट्टली । स्रीट.पश्चितः सूच्यः पूच्यः सुच्यः स्थान्तः सुच्यः स्था । स्थान्यः पद्धियः पूच्यः सुच्यः स्थान्यः सुच्यः स्थान स्थान्यः पद्धियः सुच्यः सुच्यः सुच्यः सुच्यः स्थानः सुच्यः स्थानः ।

देश्यतिः क्ष्र्रिश्चर्यायतिः त्रिः क्ष्रियायः स्था । चर्गित्यतः प्रिवाक्षितः है द्वः स्थ्रेत्यक्ष्रीवाश्चरायः स्था । चर्ति । व्यवस्थात् द्वः स्थ्रेतः स्थ्रित्यः स्था । इतः वत्यत्वायतिः स्थ्रित्यः स्थानित्वायः स्थ्रीयः ।

ख़ॖऀय़ॱढ़ॖऀॺक़ॱॸॖॻॖऀॱ॓॓॓॓क़ॗॕॸॱख़ॖऀॺॱॺॖॺॱॸॖऻ ढ़ॱऒ॔ॾऀॴॱॿॖॕक़ॱय़ढ़ऀॱॸॻऻढ़ॱऄऀॱॸॖॖॖॖॖॺॱॸॸॖॸॱय़ढ़ऀऻ ॱऻ ऄॖढ़ॱऄऀॱज़ॸॣॕॸॱॸऄॱॸ॔ॻॖऀॱॸऄॴॱॸॖढ़ॸॱॻॊॴऻ

. 82 .

From the mouth of the Guide flow waves of joy Into the ocean of milk, good fortune of migrators. Protect us with the light of your smile Of forty perfect teeth, bright as the moon.

The descendants of the gods of clear light, endowed with the light of the lineage's great pearl,

Ascending to the snowy midst of snowy mountains, dazzling realm of the four domains,

Your happy subjects, protected by your word, followed you to a happy land.

May the three ancestral kings, patriarchs of the realm, prevail, endowed with the magic power of all knowledge.

How the one god Padmapāṇi, in the form of the lord of humans, The great god, turned the wheel of the two systems; How Song-tsen gam-po, outshining the three worlds, Brought the kingdoms in the four directions under his rule.

Compiling the available ancient writings
Setting forth authentic accounts and clear chronologies,
I have mustered a small degree of courage
To measure the breadth and might of the first Tibetan realm.

It is said that Tibet's army of red-faced demons, Pledging their lives with growing courage To the command of the wrathful Hayagrīva, Once conquered two-thirds of the earth's circle.⁸²

. LZ .

. LU .

०८ विष्ट स्ट्रिट मित्र मित्र द्वान है। । क्विं वा अप्तान स्ट्रिट मित्र मित्र

. LY .

अधि.र्ज्ञय्वेष्यःक्षेटःहेत्यः प्रियः त्याः स्वरः स्वरः विष्या । वाष्ट्रेरः त्यां व्याः स्वरः विष्यः त्याः स्वरः स्वरः विष्या । वाष्ट्रेरः त्यां विष्यः प्रतिः स्वरः विष्यः स्वरः विष्या । वाष्ट्रेरः स्वरः हितः स्वरः विष्यः विष्यः ।

. LS.

भ्र.मबर्-र्माव-मी-भ्र-र्म-स्वर्ष्ठम-मि। । भ्र.भ्रम्माम-मि:स्या-र्मा-सिंद-प्रम्न-सिंद-प्रा । भ्र.भ्रमाम-मि:स्या-सिंद-प्रमा-सिंद-प्रा । भ्र.सि-रम्प-सि-प्रमा-सिंद-प्रमा-सिंद-प्रा ।

. 83 .

In the Ring of Snows, created at once,

A castle of conch was built by the two ways: method and wisdom.

This kingdom emanated by the three lineages' protectors;

Who can measure its extent in the four directions?⁸³

. 84.

This is the self-arisen moon of truth
Untainted and clear, the color of conch.
Why would one draw an ugly rabbit on it
With the long ears of bias?84

. 85 .

Avalokiteśvara, unwavering lord of compassion,
At the wrathful glance of your instantly angered eye,
Even the mighty Son of Heaven
Trembles on the throne of the five-clawed golden dragon.⁸⁵

. 86 .

Emerging from the unbeautiful Land of Snows With the unbearable wind of winter Come the unbeatable troops of white lions. How could the Lord of Men's fear be untrue?⁸⁶

. LV .

रट. मुंदी: द्रेवास्त्रः त्री: बुंदुट: बुंदा | । रट: मुंदि: स्त्रुट: वी: द्वासः त्रः वात्रसः त्रः देश | । रट: मुंदि: स्त्रुट: वी: दें! त्यटसः त्रः । । रट: वीस: तुसः पदेः स्त्री: बुंदुट: बदः स्त्रुव। ।

. LL .

अघए.चित्रपुराम्यसम्बद्धाः स्वर्धः स्वर स्वर्षः विद्याः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वरं स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स स्वरं स्

ड्रिट:बर्:यह्य:वर्ते:क्ष्मिक:यहर्:यद्ये:क्ष्मिक:यह्य:स्वा | स्वार्मित:यद्य:य्येज:क्ष्मेर्ट:यह्मेज्यःय:यह्यः | | स्वार्मिक:यद्य:यद्य:यह्मेय्य:यह्यःयः स्वा | | स्वार्मिक:यह्य:यह्य:यह्यःयह्यःयःयह्यःयः स्वा | |

त्रीष:प्रःष्ट्रित् वर्षेत्वाः यद्भेष: य वर्ष: यद्भेष: य

. 87 .

With the luster of white loyalty to my race Abiding in the center of my self-arisen heart I have rendered a small service with my strength To the king and his subjects of my snowy land.⁸⁷

. 88 .

Not made red with bias,

Not made blue with fawning words,

Not made yellow with talk of the future,

This, therefore, is the white annals.

It is said that Tibet's army of red-faced demons, Pledging their lives with growing courage
To the command of the wrathful Hayagrīva,
Once conquered two-thirds of the earth's circle.

How the one god Padmapāṇi, in the form of the lord of humans, The great god, turned the wheel of the two systems; How Song-tsen gam-po, outshining the three worlds, Brought the kingdoms in the four directions under his rule.

Compiling the available ancient writings

Set forth in royal chronicles with detailed dates

I have mustered a small degree of courage

To measure the breadth and might of the ancient realm of Pur.

This most enchanting face of truth

Is covered with a veil of unclear words.

<u>८६८.पश्चित्रःधूयःभूषः२भःवरःप्तःप्तः। ।</u> भु.पर्सेय.भाषस.नधु.बु.बु.धु.धुस.धिला । ट्र.अक्ट्र.वाटेश.ब्रीस.चि.ट्रेवा.अ.वश्चिर.चट्टी । मदेवामधिर्विरासु हेवामर अर्घेटामाव।। ฮิพ.หชาฟิ.चूพ.พक्र.टे.भु.४ह्र्य.ग्रेटः। । ज्ञेषास्रासद्वाप्त्रे देव चरा स्टामी विदाय वायस्य । अरवः यद्वाः ञ्चः भैः अर्ह् दः यवैः द्वरः चरः द्रः। । मिल.रवस.वर्षेट.ग्री.ज्.िवश्रस्यवीट.वर्ष्ट्रीवास.रका। । क्ष्याम् सुरुष्यायाननस्य प्रतिनम् सार्वे । मिब्रम्मवस्यायस्य स्ति स्वर्तात्वर स्त्रीयः भित्रा मविरःमवसः इसः सरः द्धे दः प्रदे वसः स्रावदः य। । ફુંવાષાને ૮૮.૪ષાગ્રી.શું.ષજ્ઞજ્ઞષાત્રાત્રજીષાછી 1 **५८४.तषु.४८.भ८८४.८५४.घषु.षु.षु.४४४.वि.** र्टरम्बाभारत् भाषा स्थापन विष्यान प्रति श्रीय। xz.र्झ,पि.च.र्ऱ.लु.ब्रियोश.श्र.धूट.। । ะ.ฟิล.ชอิ๊ะ.ศู.ตะฆ.หชู.ฟูน.ฆ.ะ่ะ. | | द्यमार्देमायदे अ.द.चयः व्यः द्वा । न्वींश्रःअन्देवायः देनःनुः वर्षेश्रः यदेः नृष्ठीनश्रा। र्'त्रे'मर्मायायहेम्बर्मयये यर्'स्रेस बर्।। क्र.चाञ्चचा.ले.ज.ज.चायसा.न.पु.भ्र.क्ट्रसा.टेट.। । ट्र्यमध्यात्वस्य स्यास्य स्र्रीत्य प्रत्ये क्रिस्य द्वी । ट्रमःमञ्जूमःगुरु:प्रदे:द्रम्विःद्रभयःश्चेरःभम्।। ई.चितृतेत्र्वेरःम्धिकाः<u>व</u>्रावस्थाःद्युरःमुःम्। ।

र्षेट्यामी मीला अक्ष्यास्य स्थान्य स्थान्य स्थान्य । अ.स्थान्य पार्यक्षियात्म स्थान्य स्थान्य । क.स्यान्य पार्यक्षियात्म स्थान्य । स्थान प्रियोग्य प्रमानिक्षियात्म स्थान्य । स्थान प्रमानिक्षियात्म स्थान The senseless talk of me, unruly scholar, Has torn it with the nails of three analyses.

When one sees nakedly the jewel of truth,
Its color unchanged by fanciful words,
Though childish beings may not find it wondrous,
The value of its excellence lies within.

Comparing the domains made by divine monarchs As well as dates in royal chronicles, This bride, based on three methods of calculation, Is insistently offered to impartial scholars' sons.

In the sky of impartial analysis
No lines divide region and clan;
Clouds of mind, naturally white, reflect its clarity.
Dense clouds, forming the milk of affection,
Went toward their own domain, the mountains of snow.

The shadow of the looming ghost of pride,
The wailing of the weeping witch of envy,
The realm of long-familiar useless knowledge;
Now my sense of fear is finished.

With the ways of humans, lasting for the length of one life, And the code of the dharma, bearing the fruit of the two goals, Bestowing the glory of joy in all three times, The realm of Tibet flowed with fourfold wealth.

The vomit of the dragon that swirls on the earth, The troops like the treasure in that liquid; When roasted by burning the beard with fire, The banner of wind forms in the guise of steam.

द्रस्य महास्य स्वाप्त स्वाप्त

श्रे भी हे भें स्टब्स मार्च का श्रे मदेता ।

प्रमान स्थान स त्र स्थान स्था

त्ट्रीयराज्यात्र्याच्यात्र्याच्यात्र्याच्यात्र्यात्या । व्ह्रीयायाद्रसारक्षेत्रसार्वे स्वतः स्वतः स्वतः स्वतः । When the wheel of time turns through three ages, The reflections of the past rise and fade away. What was written by the mind in the empty sphere Is a mask that shows a bygone world.

Not arching eyebrows drawn with cunning,
Not casting sidelong glances of bias,
Why would this flower that blooms so naturally
Not enchant the mind of a discerning person?

When the triple skills of the unconquerable hero are complete The unfrightened troops of white lions

Are unimpeded, though the target of unbearable snow.

How could the Lord of Men's terror be untrue?

In the youth of the past, unseen today, there is no aging.

The maiden of the future, still unarrived, lives a human life, ever young.

The meeting of those two in the house of thoughts produced in the present:

This is the seed of all histories in the voices of migrators in the three realms.

Thus, in the empty form of the mind without foundation Well adorned with the colors of various words

This that is placed in the category of a material thing

Is a most wondrous magical chronicle.

The angry *ha ha* of arrogant owls

The abusive *hum* of stupid pigs

The wrinkled nose of small-minded fools' giggles,

For these I have no anguish of fear.

Free from walking with the limp of bias, And the hostile glance that sees but one thing there, चुक्'र्येते अवाक्ष्यभन्नीक्'र्यात्रदेनाक्षाम् विक्रान्। । धुन्याक्ष्यात्रक्षामनीक्ष्यात्रक्षामामनेक्ष्याः सम्बन्। ।

. Le .

मित्रुय: द्वान्द्रभवः विक्षेत्रः श्रेतः श्रेतः स्वाद्यः स्वाद्यः स्वाद्यः स्वाद्यः स्वाद्यः स्वाद्यः स्वाद्यः स स्वाद्यः स्व स्वाद्यः स्व

र्देबःकुटः इसः हिंगः च्रानाः गैः श्रेषः अतिः श्रिया। मालुदः मञ्जटः श्लेषु द्वितः देशः यः श्लेष्यः । मञ्जटः द्वाद्वः माल्वेशः यद्देशः यदिः में दिः श्लीः श्ले। । मार्देषः माञ्जनाशः में दिः यदिः यदिः यदिः स्वितः श्लेषः ।

द्वीकःपठः अर्वे दः विकासित्यः विवा अर्वे दः त्रे का निष्ठे विकासित्यः विकासित्यः विकासित्यः विकासित्यः विकासित्यः विकासित्यः विकासित्यः विकासित्य विकासित्यः Raising my voice from the seat of a fool, The mind of impartial analysis is fearless.⁸⁸

. 89 .

When they hear the red-faced army's battle cry "kwi" Rattling the heart of a fierce and wrathful hero, Even Brahmā of the earth, appointed by heaven, Descends from his stable golden throne and flees.

Thoughts of little meaning, the blood of a rock ogress,
Dissolved in good scriptures, the bone of the monkey.
Thus, the people of Tibet, a mix of two lineages, good and evil,
The demon was deceived by Bon po divination.

The sequence of the opening and closing words of a fool Are expressed amidst the assembly of the eloquent. Please bestow a small smile inspired by compassion; I dare not invite a guest who would be pleased.⁸⁹

Precepts on Passion

. **C**o .

म्याप्तित्वस्य स्वात्त्रस्य स्

. 62 .

त्रिवान्यःस्ट्रह्मतः व्यक्षेत्रः यद्भवान्ते व्यवस्थाः । स्रित्रं के व्यक्षित्रः व्यक्षेत्रः विद्याः । स्रित्रं के व्यक्षित्रं व्यक्षेत्रः विद्याः । व्यक्षित्रं विद्यक्षेत्रः विद्यक्षेत्रः विद्याः ।

. 63.

. ලදු .

श्चेत्रपट्टिंग्सुवर्धेषामः बषा बानामित्री । सुरु:सुरास्त्रामान्यस्यामः स्वाप्तामित्री ।

. 90 .

Because men and women are so different, If they were not joined by coupling, The world would be split into two factions Always in quarrels and war.⁹⁰

. 91 .

If coupling was abandoned in the realm of humans,
It would surely become empty in an instant.
And if there were no human beings
How could there be monks and the Buddha's teachings?

. 92 .

Of course, these days I am a madman.

Those who are not mad might wish to laugh.

But the experience of bliss is not of small meaning;

The creation of families is not of small meaning.

To sustain the path of passion in a state of bliss and emptiness,

How could that be of small meaning?⁹²

. 93 .

Like a timid thief eating a meal in hiding, To churn in and out and then ejaculate

. e= .

ख़ऀज़ॱय़ढ़ऀॱख़॔ढ़ॱॴड़ऀॱढ़ॺॱॶॖढ़ॱॿॖऀॸॱड़ॗ। । ऄॖज़ॱय़ॸऄॖऀ॔ॺॱढ़ॺॱय़ऄॖॱॸॱढ़॔ॱॿॖ॓॔ॸॱऄॗग़ॱऄॗ ऻ

. ey .

त्र्वाद्भेदावस्य व स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्वाय स्त्रीत्व स्त्रीत्व

Silently and quietly in a darkened bed, This is not the true celebration of passion.

Thus one should know desire's sixty-four arts, Which offer diverse flavors of bliss, Like those of molasses, milk, and honey, To the passionate man and woman.⁹³

. 94 .

First kiss the arms and under the arms

Then slowly kiss the belly.

Becoming more intoxicated, kiss the thighs and vulva;

Draw the streams of the channels into the sea.⁹⁴

. 95 .

Close, trusting, without worry,
When both are drunk with intense desire,
What would they not do at the time of coupling?
They do everything; they leave nothing.

Not right for a third person to see Not right for a fifth ear to hear Those who share the special secrets Become best heart-friends in this world.⁹⁵

. es .

द्रवात्त्रतः देते द्रक्षेत्रः द्रवात्त्राक्षेत्रः । व्हर्मात्त्रः द्वर्मात्त्रः क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः व्याप्तः क्षेत्रः व्याप्तः व्याप्तः व्याप्तः व्याप्तः व्याप्तः व द्रवात्त्रः द्वरः द्वर्मात्रः क्षेत्रः व्याप्तः व्यापतः व्याप्तः व्याप्तः व्यापतः व

. R $oldsymbol{v}$.

द्यायवे वर्षे वा न्यायवे के माने न हों न ર્મું દર્શાનવું.વે.જા.વર્ધ્યું.વતું.યોજા.યો.છેટી |अर्केंबर्पुः सेद्रायाः सर्क्वास्य देवा । ऱटः ब्रिंटः ट्वायः चयुः स्रायः क्षिवाः वक्षाः व्या अ.पश्चेत्राञ्च.र्टर.चैंब.तृत्युं ज्याचाला । गुरुषाहिंद्रावर्षेन्यायात्राच्याहिंद्राची र्षेन्या । गुत्र:ग्रीक्ष:अर्घेट:हीट:ही:धेक्ष:श्रे:बेक्ष:य। । ऱट.व्हिट.ट्याय.चयु.स्र.ज.क्ष्या.वक्ष्य.जू| । गीयः ह्र्याम् साम्राच्यायायायायायायायायायायायाया षि:र्ट्रमा-दिव्यम्अभेदा-दिवाः वर्ष्यम् वर्षाः व श्चिंदायाम्री नेत्र देवायते भूमाम्यद्वाय स्वेत् । ऱट.विंट.ट्याय.चयु.से.ज.हिया.पक्य.जू| । चार.रे.झॅ.कूचार्साझूर्यासपु:परंपरंप्टरापुरें ह्या । . यट.टे.श्च.अष्ट्र.भे.अष्ट्र.श्चया । म्दर्दे मुल्लस्य स्थानिक स्थान रट.विट.घटे.घ.कु.ज.क्षेची.ठक्ष्य.जू। । स्रम्भः क्षुत्रः श्रुवः श्रुवः यह सः सः से दः स्रः विश्ववास। ।

য়ৼ<u>.</u>য়ৢড়৻ৠৣ৾৾.ঢ়ৄড়৻৺য়ৣ৾৾৾৻ঀ৾৻ঀঽৼ৾৾৻ঽৼ৾ঀৣৼ। ।

. 96 .

The small child of awareness swoons in the sphere of desire; The tangled intellect falls into a wormhole. Drawing lustful thoughts down; O beings, see pleasure's true nature. 96

. 97 .

To excellent beings, you display the nature of reality
To benighted children, you play tricks
Indefinable, you have defining marks
I bow down to the god of self-arisen pleasure.

You appear to nonmeditators and to the mind of a fool, You befriend all and all are your friend. Seen by everyone, understood by no one, I bow down to the god of self-arisen pleasure.

Dancer in the sky, unclothed by convention,
Magical forms, all without color or shape,
Casting the meteor of awareness, glimpsed but not grasped,
I bow down to the god of self-arisen pleasure.

Where the rainbow of diverse emanations dissolves, Where the ocean of illusion is free from waves, Where even the wavering mind does not waver. I bow down to self-arisen great bliss.

The eyes of the Buddha see without blinking, The learned know it by severing speech, ०हिंद्र'सेट्'र्त्वे'भैकाः श्वेंकाःसेट्'र्क्क्याट्'सहत्य। । रटः हुटः वटें विवेंऽट्ठिटकाः वा धुवाः वर्क्क्याः व्याः।

. BL .

मून्याम् सम्मायास्य स्तात्व स्तान्त । । वर्षे वा स्वान्त सम्मायास्य स्तान्त स्तान्त सम्मायाः समायाः सम्मायाः समायाः समायः समायाः समायाः समायः समायः समायाः समायाः समायः सम

य़ॿॸॱॸॺॱॻऻॾ॔ॸॱॸऻॾॕॻऻॱॸॸॱॻॏॱॸॸॱढ़ॸॣॕॸॱॾॴ। ॸॸॱढ़ॸॣॕॸॱॿॻॱॸॱॿॻॱॖॱय़ॾ॓ॺॱॺऒढ़ऒॗ॔।। ॸ॓ॱऀ॓ऀॱॾॖॖऀॱॸॱॿॻॱऄॖ॔ॸॱॹॸॱॸ॓ॱक़ॸऻ।। ॸ॓ॱऀऄॱॿॖॖॖऀॱॺख़॔ॺॱढ़ऄॕॖॺॱय़ॱऄ॔ॸॺऻ।

ড়য়য়৻ঀৢ৾য়৻৸য়ৢয়৻৸৻য়৻য়৻য়ৢয়৻য়৻য়৻য়৾য়৻ ৻৻ঀ৻ড়ঀ৻৻ড়ৣ৻য়৻ঀ৾৻য়য়ৢৼ৻ড়ৼ৻ড়য়য়৻৸৻ৠৢৢৢৢ। ৠঀয়৻য়য়ৼয়ঀৼড়৻য়য়ৢৼ৻ড়ৼ৻ড়য়য়৻৸৻ৠৢৢ ৠঀয়৻য়য়ৼড়ৢয়৻য়য়ৢৼ৻ড়ৼ৻ঀৢয়৻য়য়ৢৼ৻ঀ

दे:स्रेर:वेवाश्व:सर:वीं वश्व:धी:कद:दी । वाहद:श्वे:गुव:धी:इ:च:विवा:धुर:ध। । The ungrasping mind meets it, without concepts. I bow down to the sphere of self-arisen bliss. 97

. 98 .

The meat-eating wolf, the grass-eating rabbit, Rather than discussing the nature of food, It is best if they kept to their own ways for a while, Within the circle of their own kind.

Making nomads eat pork,
Making villagers drink melted butter.

If they don't like it, there is no point insisting;
If they do, there is no point in stopping them.

Good and bad, clean and dirty, these are just one's own opinions.

And what one thinks goes on changing.

To keep debating will just bring fatigue.

To search for reasons will just bring trouble.

Our attitudes change so much From childhood to when we are old and decrepit. Analyze your own experience and you know this. How can you have confidence in today's thoughts?

Sometimes, seeing a goddess is revolting.

Sometimes, seeing an old woman is arousing.

Thinking, "This is it," something else comes along.

How can the deceptions of the mind be counted?

Having understood well and become weary, When the root of all conceptions is destroyed, दे'त्रे'मदे'मदे'म्याम्बाह्याः अट'मी'क्स'म्बाह्याम्बाह्याः अट'मी'क्स'म्बाह्याम्बाह्याः

. 99 नन्माके र्दे कं कुर विर के न्दर के। दब्रमःवद्यमःबिदःच वदःधःवद्देरःचवेःद्रवाम। । र्झ्अपित अर्वे में क्रिया का अर्थ में मिल *नहुः* भेःकुः अःदेः ५ सः वर्दे छः कर। । क्.ला.४.श्रुष्टालचा.लाबाक्.ला.चच। । म्पटम्बार्क्षाक्ष्यान्त्रः स्वाप्तान्त्रः स्वाप्तान्त्रः स्वाप्तान्त्रः स्वाप्तान्त्रः स्वाप्तान्त्रः स्वाप्ता ट्रे.क्षेत्र.चल्रात्रकात्रट.ची.चर्च्,श्लेल.ची। । नह्नुव नर्डे म वर्दे ने द र तन द म के व में म ने म । <u>इत्ताक्ष.त.क्ष्रक्ष.ग्रीक्ष.पङ्क्षेत्.ग्रीट.भ्र.कृत्वा.भृती ।</u> म्बर्सि:सामुव्यःवस्त्रस्यःस्त्रस्टरः ५८। । <u> ह्</u>ची:वे:पर्केंद्र:ब्रम्भ:घर:व:र्देब:क्रेब:धेव। । र्क्डिसप्पर्धिते द्वीरद्वत्रक्षेत्राद्येवाधित्। । पश्चमायद्यास्य विष्याचित्राचित्राचित्राचित्राचित्राचित्रा । <u> २ गायः मधः मालु इ. च स २ . च स ३ . मायः मायः मायः मायः । ।</u> श्चिंदःचदेःद्रअरःब्विद्वावःकेदेःतुःर्श्वेश्वःचन्नन्। । नन्द्र-प्रतेः **इ**.च.मु.चार-चालुद-त्य-चानुनाया । म्.श्रिपुःक्ष्यामानकरःत्र्यः ग्रीःशिवामः श्रः वर्ष्ट्रेयम। । दे.हीर.अ.क्ट.अट.तठ.की.कू.क्व्यांश्वाजा । . स्थ.क्र्याया. एचे या.ची. हाया. सम्याप्त स्थाया । भ्राप्तभः पर्दुवः प्रश्नावाश्ववः वृष्टाः प्रीकः पाद्यः । । क्रुषाः तसेवाः तक्रवाः स्वानाः स्वानाः स्विमा ।

That is the great relaxation of bliss. Another word for it is liberation.⁹⁸

. 99 .

With little shame in myself and great faith in women I am the kind who chooses the bad and discards the good. Although I have not had the vows in my head for some time The guts of pretense were destroyed only recently.

The customs of river fish are deep in the water; What one has experienced is most familiar. With this in mind, it was my lot To strive to write this treatise.

If monks condemn it, that's not untoward, If tāntrikas praise it, that's not unfitting. To the old man, its meaning is small; To the young man, its meaning is great.

The author is Gendun Chopel,

The place it was written is the city of Mathurā,

The difficult texts were explained by an old Brahmin,

The practical lessons were given by a Muslim girl.

The explanation is rooted in the Indian treatises;
The verses are arranged in Tibetan style, easy to understand.
Thus, from causes cumulated completely,
I feel a marvelous fruit is certain to appear.

The monk Mi pham wrote from reading. The wanton Chopel wrote from experience.

ह्येव:स्वयमःमावट:ग्री:क्वामःस्रे:वट्टामा । क्रवास.र्ज्ञब.सू.श्रूस.येभस.श्री.यैरस.य.युस्री । ऱ्य.प्रीट.कवास.चॅल.झॅट.ट्र्य.सट.च.टट.। । वदैःवाञ्चनाःकदःर्वेरामवेः श्लेवः अकेषाव। । भ्रातक्रमःभ्रास्त्रेनःस्त्रेनःत्रमामा । क्ष्यःस्वान्याम्यः ग्रीः वर्षोः स्वान्यः विवासः दरा । नह.नच.२४.मु.स्अ.अर्ट्न.स्र्रम्थ। । रटःरटः क्रें :क्रेंद्रे :देशःयः वाटः धेवः द्वा। त्रम[®]ट्टरभुः त्राः अध्यात्राः स्ट्रायः वर्षे व्या ८मो.च.एट्रे.लुक्ष.इमाक्ष.अधिव.मूचाका.सू.गीया । बःबैवैःवर्देदःकम्बःश्चम्यवैःवस्यानम्वःह।। न्दुः दुना द्वाव नवि दे धी हे से दम। । केंश्रेन्द्रेन्तुं विश्वयायावयः अर्घेन्द्राच्या म्प्यः क्षेत्रः माङ्गाष्ठाः स्राधाः वास्त्राम्य। । चर्चा.ज.कषाः श्रीषाः यद्वेषाः चतः सुः ऋा समा । वर् वसावरे वर्षः यमार्ट हेवावकुरारे।। चट्रे.क्रवे.क्र्याञ्चेत्रः सः संस्थानमः स्त्रीत्रा लरमानपुरमाजा ह्युँ रानपुरवेशकिरागीय। ।

8 व. जूट. प्रट. ट्यट. कुट. ट्र. कुट. ये क्यं सूचा। महे. भूट. हिमम कुट. प्रट. प्रच. महेट. यो वा । महे. भूट. हिमम कुट. प्रट. प्रच. कुट. यो वा । महे. कुट. प्रच. प्रच. प्रच. प्रच. कुट. यो वा । मटे. कुट कुम भीत साम श्रम्य प्रच. मंगा The difference in the power of their blessings A passionate man and woman will know through practice.

Yet if there are faults of excess or deficiency here,
Being too much for those without desire,
Being too little for the passionate,
I confess it from my heart, concealing or hiding nothing.

Do not lay on a lowly person [like me]
Whatever your own faults might be:
Destroying the ways of monastic friends and
Debunking pretense and deceit.

By this virtue, may all like-minded friends
Cross the dark road of vague desires
And see the sky of the meaning of reality
From the summit of Sixteen Pleasures Peak.

Yudön, Gangā, Asali, and the others,
The women who joined with my body,
May they persist on the path, from bliss to bliss
To arrive at great bliss, the place of the dharmakāya.

May all humble people who live on the broad earth Be delivered from the pit of merciless laws And be able to indulge, with freedom, In common enjoyments, so useful and right.⁹⁹

English Compositions

. 100 .

Look at God by two small eyes
Listen to him by two small ears
Serve him by two small hands
Go to the church by two small feet
Tell the truth by a small tongue
Be loved by a small heart
Praise God for ever and pray to him.¹⁰⁰

. 101 .

Manassarowar

In the times now long forgotten
In the night of other ages,
When things were not as they now are
Lay the earth a lifeless body,
Cold and hard and all unyielding,
Like a maid in dreamless slumber,
Untouched by life's budding springmood,
Ere the glow of sunrise calls her.
And the sky looked down and saw her.

And the sky looked down and saw he Gently then in stealth descending,
In the rose of early twilight
Stooped and kissed her in her slumber.
And behold her young heart heaving,
Throbbed her pulse, her eyelids opened
And those eyes, all filled with wonder

Shed the hot tears of her being. Thus was born this Lake Himalayan, Mother of the holy Ganga.

Π

Mountain-wave, mystic and dreamy,
By thy shore does stand a maiden
And the rhythm of thy water
Blends into her burning bosom,
Stands she motionless and gazing,
Knows not where her flocks are straying.

The young hunter aims his arrow,
And, behold, he sees thy water,
And no more sees he the roebuck
Slacks the bowstring, flees the quarry.

When the sun in golden glory
Sheds his aureole o'er thy surface,—
Standst thou like the shrine *Chamcapa*But the white dreamrays of moon-light
Veil thee in a garb of silver,
In the robe of Melareppa.¹⁰¹

. 102 .

Oh Where?

A city there is which lone does stand In ruins mid bamboo trees Hot blows the burning desert sand Where dry shrubs sigh on the thirsting land Where monkeys cry, and with these Joins the shrill cry of the jungle cock Where a maiden drives her scattered flock To the tune of an ancient lay.

Where an ox-cart moves on its lazy way And halts for shade neath a jutting rock; Oh, City, where is the day,

When on thy golden Throne sat Kings Of a mighty name and a mighty race,

Who held the Sceptre high in this place?

Hark, heareth thou Time's fleet wings? 102

. 103 .

Repkong

My feet are wandering neath alien stars, My native land,—the road is far and long. Yet the same light of Venus and Mars Falls on the small green valley of Repkong.

Repkong,—I left thee and my heart behind, My boyhood's dusty plays,—in far Tibet. Karma, that restless stallion made of wind, In tossing me; where will it land me yet?

Like autumn cloud I float, soon, there, soon here, I know not what the fleeting moons may bring.

Here in this land of roses, fair Cashmere,

My years are closing round me like a ring,

Fate sternly sits at Destiny's hard loom
And irrevoked her tangled pattern weaves
The winds are blowing round my father's tomb
And I but dream of those still summer eves,
When—child—I listened to my mother's voice,
Whose stories made my youthful heart rejoice.

So far, so far I may not see those graves, Ah, friend, these separation pangs are sore. My heart is thrown upon the ocean waves Where shall at last I reach a peaceful shore?

I've drunk of holy Ganges glistening wave,
I've sat beneath the sacred Bodhi tree,
Whose leaves the wanderer's weary spirit lave.
Thou sacred land of Ind, I honour thee,
But, oh, that little valley of Repkong,
The sylvan brook which flows that vale along. 103

. 104 .

Melareppa's Reply

The earth and the sky held counsel one night,
And called their messengers from northern height.
And came they, the stormfiends, the bleak and the cold,
They, who the stormwinds in grim fingers hold.

They swept o'er the earth, and then they called forth That glist'ning maid from the far Polar North In white trailing robe, the Queen of the Snow And she sent her flutt'ring plumed children below And downward they flew in wild, whirling showers, While in black masses hung the threat'ning sky. Some were like large cruel sharp-stinging flowers Some pierced his chest with a fierce-cutting eye.

Thus stormfiends, snow and icy frost blending, Came cold and sharply upon him descending. On his half nude from these shapes did alight And tried with his single thin garment to fight.

But, Melareppa, the Snow-mountain's child, Feared not their onslaughts, so cruel and wild. Though they attacked him most fiercely and grim, He only smiled,—they had no power over him. 104

Abbreviations

- Collected Works 'Dzam gling rig pa'i dpa' bo mkhas dbang dge 'dun chos 'phel gyi gsung 'bum, 5 vols. (Hong Kong: Zhang kang gyi ling dpe skrun khang, 2006).
- Chos grags Dge bshes chos kyi grags pas brtsams pa'i brda dag ming tshig gsal ba; Tibetan dictionary by Geshe Chhosdag (Delhi: Gangs chung sprul sku, 1967).
- **Dhongthog** T. G. Dhongthog, *Dge 'dun chos 'phel gyi gsung rtsom*, 3 vols. (Bir, India: Dzongsar Institute, 1991).
- *Gsar rnyed* Rdo rje rgyal, ed., *Mkhas dbang dge 'dun chos 'phel gyi gsar rnyed gsung rtsom* (Xining: Mtsho sngon mi rigs par khang, 2002).
- **Hor khang** Hor khang bsod nams dpal 'bar, ed., *Dge 'dun chos 'phel gyi gsung rtsom*, 3 vols. (Gangs can rig mdzod 10–12) (Lhasa: Bod ljongs bod yig dpe rnying dpe skrun khang, 1990).
- *Phyogs sgrig* Bsod nams don grub et al., eds., *Mkhas dbang dge 'dun chos 'phel gyi gsung rtsom phyogs sgrig* (Chengdu: Si khron mi rigs dpe skrun khang, 1994).
- **Rnam thar** Rdo rje rgyal, '*Dzam gling rig pa'i dpa' bo rdo brag dge 'dun chos 'phel gyi byung ba brjod pa bden gtam rna ba'i bcud len* (Lanzhou: Kan su'u mi rigs dpe skrun khang, 1997).

Notes

- 1. *Collected Works* 5:159–60; Hor khang 11, pp. 393–95, where the poem is entitled "Song Sent to Hor khang from Prison."
- 2. *Collected Works* 5:170; Hor khang 11, p. 403, where the poem is entitled "In Praise of Tārā."
- 3. Collected Works 5:171–73; Hor khang 11, pp. 403–6, where the poem is entitled "Advice on the Practice of the Essential Sacred Dharma." The colophon says, "This was written by the cosmopolitan Dge 'dun chos 'phel for Sgrol ma g.yang 'dzoms, who has turned toward the essential dharma." Sgrol ma g.yang 'dzoms (1884–1965?) was a woman from Khams who married a British sergeant named William Henry Luff. They lived in an eleven-room house in Darjeeling, where she remained after his death in 1942 or 1943. Many prominent Tibetan lamas and scholars were guests in her house, including Gendun Chopel, who wrote this poem and painted a thangka of Vaiśrāvana, the god of wealth, during a visit to Darjeeling, probably in the early 1940s.
- 4. Collected Works 5:138; Hor khang 11, p. 411.
- 5. Collected Works 5:138-39; Hor khang 11, p. 412.
- 6. *Collected Works* vol. 5:139; Hor khang 11, pp. 412–13.
- 7. *Collected Works* 4:257; Hor khang 12, p. 313.
- 8. Collected Works 4:284; Hor khang 12, pp. 342–43.
- 9. Collected Works 4:290; Hor khang 12, p. 350.
- 10. Collected Works 2:72; Hor khang 10, p. 89.
- 11. Collected Works 2:155; Hor khang 10, p. 191.
- 12. Collected Works 2:209; Hor khang 10, pp. 257-58.
- 13. Collected Works 4:140; Hor khang 11, p. 379.
- 14. Chos grags, p. 1.
- 15. *Collected Works* 5:281–82; Hor khang 12, p. 537 and foldout final page, where the poem is entitled, "Auspicious Circle Offered to the Throne Holder of Smin gling."
- 16. Rnam thar, pp. 14-15.
- 17. Rnam thar, pp. 20–21. After leaving Labrang Monastery and before departing

from Lhasa, Gendun Chopel returned to his home village to visit his mother and sister. While there, he read the autobiography of the great nineteenth century Nyingma lama Zhabs dkar tshogs drug rang grol (1781–1851), whose hermitage was located at the monastery where Gendun Chopel first studied. He composed this poem of praise after reading the text. There is a notation indicating that he wrote this poem on "25-8-26," although it is unclear whether the day and month refer to the Tibetan or the European calendar.

- 18. *Rnam thar*, p. 25. During his time as a monk in Lhasa, Gendun Chopel became a favorite of Pha bong kha pa (1878–1943), the most powerful monk in the Geluk sect during the first half of the twentieth century. Gendun Chopel painted thangkas for him, writing this poem on the back of one of them. It is based on Pha bong kha pa's personal name, Byams pa bstan 'dzin 'phrin las rgya mtsho, literally "Kindness, Upholder of the Teaching, Deeds, Ocean," which appears in order in the four lines of the poem.
- 19. Rnam thar, p. 94.
- 20. Rnam thar, p. 135. Śuddhodana is the Buddha's father.
- 21. Rnam thar, p. 135. The temple here is the Jo khang in Lhasa.
- 22. Collected Works 2:237; Hor khang 10, p. 292.
- 23. Collected Works 5:148; the first stanza also occurs at Hor khang 11, p. 409.
- 24. *Collected Works* 2:70; Hor khang 10, p. 87. Gendun Chopel is being sarcastic here, mocking those Tibetan authors who claim to find prophecies concerning Tibet by misreading Indian scriptures.
- 25. Dhongthog 2:352-53.
- 26. Collected Works 4:1; Hor khang 11, p. 273. This and the remaining poems in this section appear in Gendun Chopel's controversial essay on Madhyamaka philosophy, The Adornment for Nāgārjuna's Thought (Klu sgrub dgongs rgyan). For a translation and study of that text, with comments on these poems, see Donald S. Lopez Jr., The Madman's Middle Way: Reflections on Reality of the Tibetan Monk Gendun Chopel (Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 2005). In the text, this poem, which opens The Adornment for Nāgārjuna's Thought, continues for two more stanzas, which, according to Gendun Chopel's friend Rak ra bkras mthong, were not composed by Gendun Chopel but were added by one of his students, Zla ba bzang po.

Eye of the world, displaying subtlety, without error, through your aspiration to the path of liberation,

Source of the ambrosia of excellent virtue and soothing peace,

The assembled philosophers ever respect you without waxing or waning, saying,

"This is the lord of the dharma, supreme lion of speakers."

From the mandala of the sun of your wisdom in Samantabhadra's sky, In the lotus garden of my heart's meager knowledge, innate or acquired, [Grows] the glorious smiling stamen of eloquence, surrounded by a thousand rays of reasoning.

May the bees of scholars of the three realms enjoy the sweet honey of the true transmission.

- 27. Collected Works 4:16; Hor khang 11, p. 292.
- 28. Collected Works 4:19-22; Hor khang 11, pp. 297-301.
- 29. Collected Works 4:32; Hor khang 11, p. 315.
- 30. Collected Works 4:78-79; Hor khang 11, pp. 374-75.
- 31. Collected Works 5:153–54. Hor khang 11, pp. 389–90, where it is entitled, "Alphabetical Poem Sent to Labrang." In 1927, Gendun Chopel left the monastery of Labrang, where he had spent as many as seven years (the precise length of his time there is unknown). The reasons for his departure are not known; everything ranging from criticizing the monastery's textbooks to making mechanical toys has been mentioned. Here, he indicates that he studied other textbooks, the famous "collected topics" (bsdus grwa) of Rwa stod and Bse. However, there was a rumor that his expulsion had been ordered by Gnas chung, the wrathful protector deity of the monastery. Gendun Chopel was clearly incensed by this rumor and wrote this poem, which he sent back to the monastery. At the end, he refers to himself as "the sophist Saṃghadharma." He was accused by some at the monastery of being a sophist (tha snyad pa), that is, someone who could debate skillfully but had little understanding of the deeper meaning. Saṃghadharma is the Sanskrit version of the first three syllables of his name.
- 32. Collected Works 5:161–64; Hor khang 11, pp. 395–99, where it is entitled, "Song Remembering Impermanence." There are two versions of this famous poem. The first appeared in 1980 in Bkras mthong thub bstan chos dar, Dge 'dun chos 'phel gyi lo rgyus (Dharamsala: Library of Tibetan Works and Archives, 1980), pp. 71–74. It is simply entitled "Song" (gsung mgur). Another version of the same poem appeared in 1990 in Gendun Chopel's collected writings, under the title "Mi rtag pa dran pa'i gsung mgur," or "Song Remembering Impermanence," in Hor khang 11 (pp. 395–99, reprinted in Collected Works 5:161–64). There are a significant number of differences between the poems, some of which cannot be attributed simply to scribal error, illegible calligraphy, or the homophony of Tibetan. The most significant of these differences is the omission of the stanza about the lion and the dog from the 1990 version. In addition, the 1980 version reads, "The way I used to think about meaningful [don chen] things." The 1990 version reads, "The way I used to think about meaningless [don med] things." The second stanza of the 1980 version mentions the kang lang skad, perhaps

"the voice of the Kalantaka bird," while the 1990 version has *rkang gling skad*, "the voice of the thighbone trumpet." There are some two dozen differences between the two poems, enough to suggest that they are indeed two distinct versions of the poem. Their chronology, whether they were both written and edited by Gendun Chopel, and which he considered the "final" version, are all unknown.

Despite the temptation to produce a translation that culls the "preferable" reading from the two versions of the poem, I have translated the 1990 (and more recent *Collected Works*) version here, including the stanza about the lion and the dog to indicate where this passage falls in the 1980 version. According to Gendun Chopel's friend Rak ra bkras mthong, that stanza refers to the time spent working with George Roerich on the *Blue Annals*.

Two stanzas—one stanza that appears in both poems (with yet further variants) and the stanza about the lion and the dog—appear as "Fragment Six" (*thor bu drug pa*) in the same volume of the *Collected Works*, p. 136 (Hor khang, pp. 409–10).

- 33. Collected Works 5:165–67; Hor khang 11, pp. 399–401, where it is entitled, "Song of the Realization of the Futility of Meeting and Parting." When Gendun Chopel departed for Lhasa in 1927, he was accompanied by an uncle and his son, Gendun Chopel's cousin. The three parted ways in Lhasa, with the uncle becoming a meditator and the cousin working odd jobs to support Gendun Chopel and his father. Several years after arriving in Lhasa, the cousin was killed in an accident. Gendun Chopel wrote this poem about the death of his childhood friend.
- 34. Collected Works 5:136; Hor khang 11, p. 409.
- 35. *Collected Works* 5:136–37; Hor khang 11, pp. 410–11.
- 36. *Collected Works* 4:138; Hor khang 11, p. 269. This is the first of two colophons to his translation of the *Dhammapada* from Pāli into Tibetan.
- 37. *Collected Works* 4:139; Hor khang 11, p. 270. This is the second colophon to his translation of the *Dhammapada*, added when the blocks were carved in Sikkim in 1945.
- 38. *Collected Works* 3:92; Hor khang 11, p. 73. This poem was written in Sri Lanka, describing his meeting with the Theravāda monks of the island after he himself had renounced his monk's yows.
- 39. *Collected Works* 3:97; Hor khang 11, pp. 81–82.
- 40. *Collected Works* 1:179–80 and 3:102; Hor khang 12, p. 224 and 11, p. 87. In the second occurrence in each case, the second line reads *tho co'i 'ol tshod* rather than *rlom pa'i 'ol tshod*, "foolishly" rather than "with pride."
- 41. Collected Works 3:173; Hor khang 11, p. 175.
- 42. Collected Works 3:181-82; Hor khang 11, pp. 184-86. This is the colophon to

- Gendun Chopel's major work, *The Golden Chronicle* (*Gser gyi thang ma*), which he completed in Sri Lanka and sent to Tibet in 1941.
- 43. *Chos grags*, p. 1. This poem appears in the famous Tibetan dictionary compiled by Gendun Chopel's friend, the Mongolian scholar Geshe Chos grags. Although this poem is officially attributed to him, many feel that it was in fact written by Gendun Chopel.
- 44. From the unpublished poems distributed at the Latse Conference, New York (November 7–9, 2003), with portions in *Rnam thar*, pp. 54, 55, 70. The unpublished version contains the colophon, "This was written under a palm tree not far from the Vishnu temple of Jaganatha [at a place] that is part of the land of Kalinga, a region where one can see the ocean that is like the sky." In the sixth stanza, the commentaries to Śāntideva's *Bodhicaryāvatāra* are presumably those of Chu mig pa Seng ge dpal (ca. 1200–70) and perhaps one by Yang dgon pa Rgyal mtshan dpal (1213–1258), which Gendun Chopel may have located during his visit to Snar thang Monastery in 1938. It was there that he met the fifth 'Jam dbyangs bzhad pa (1916–1947), whom he refers to in the fifth stanza. The poem was given to Rdo rje rgyal by Akhu Blo bzang bsam gtan.
- 45. Rnam thar, p. 57.
- 46. Rnam thar, p. 65.
- 47. *Rnam thar*, p 65. Utpalavarṇā was a famous female disciple of the Buddha who joined the order of nuns and achieved liberation from rebirth. She was the first to greet him when he descended from the Heaven of the Thirty-Three, where he had gone to teach the dharma to his mother, who had been reborn as a god.
- 48. *Me long* 9, nos. 7–8, January 2, 1938, p. 13. End of essay "Dbu can las dbu med rang byung du grub pa."
- 49. Collected Works 5:87. This poem concludes a letter (5:82–87) that Hor khang received from Gendun Chopel on the thirtieth day of the eleventh month of the Fire Dog Year (hence early 1947). In the letter, written from prison, Gendun Chopel discusses his interrogation, saying that he put forward his work on the history of Tibet as evidence of his loyalty. He is very concerned that the history be completed and published. Should he die before the book is finished, he provides a poem for Hor khang to place at the end of the unfinished manuscript. This is poem 87. Most of the letter is taken up with a discussion of various historical inscriptions. At the conclusion of the letter, Gendun Chopel mentions that he has transcribed an ancient Tibetan poem that he had committed to memory. He asks that this poem be framed in glass after his death. He then exhorts Hor khang to continue to work on the history, which Hor khang would eventually publish as the White Annals (Deb ther dkar po). The letter concludes with this poem, addressed to Hor khang.

The following is the poem that Gendun Chopel had committed to memory.

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It appears in his collected works with the title "Btson nas gnang ba'i btsan pokhri gtsug lde btsan gyi mgur tshig skad gsar bcad du bcos pa" (*Collected Works* 5:88–89), "Sent from Prison, A Song of King Khri gtsug lde btsan, Composed in Modern Language." It is presumably some version of an ancient Tibetan poem discovered at Dunhuang, which Gendun Chopel might have been shown by Jacques Bacot in India. Gendun Chopel would have updated the language, hence the term "modern language."

From the high heaven of the exalted gods Above the seven levels of the azure sky, The divine son of gods, the lord of men, Did not come to just any land. This land of Zal mo, with its fence of snows, Its mountain ranges lofty, its ground pure; Different and better than all other places, Thus, the son of gods came to this land of Tibet. In this savage place, the kingdom of the red-faced, There were many who said, "I am the great." But from that time, all the minor kingdoms United under the one divine emperor. Downstream where the great and small rivers flow, Downstream from the upper waters of the Tsang po, At a place in China, in a land far away, The Chinese general Kwag lo pong [said] "I am the friend of the lord of Tibet. I heard of you two or three years ago. Your mind is open and your intelligence great. You are courageous, a general skilled with the enemy. In China, foes pretend to be friends; Disillusioned, I have turned away. As a suffering child seeks protection from its father, I seek protection from the divine prince of Tibet. Pull the fortress of mighty China to the ground; Lead the Chinese subjects to Tibet. Gather the kingdom of China and its armies Into the royal land of Tibet, the kingdom of Pur. Two or three years before, a Chinese general, Failing to defeat you, turned the point Of his sharp weapon toward Tibet.

So you, the divine son, rose as an enemy against me.

When I see you these days,

We have become master and servant.

If the kind lord is not abandoned by his subject,

How can the lord abandon his humble subject?

If you are near me, I will come nearer,

The blue sky is close to the gods.

If you rely on me, I will be reliant for you,

Like the snow relies on the mountain spirits.

I am bound by the command of the divine prince of Tibet;

Words spoken in the past will not be changed in the future.

The heart of the divine prince of Tibet is good;

The kindness of the past will not be forgotten in the future.

The prince is like the blue sky, and La bong is like the earth,

It is the emissary Cung kwag who brings them together

Through a parting in the dark mists of the clouds.

The blue sky seen above is pleased;

The earth seen below is pleased.

The returning guest was not received from the front;

The departing friend was not sent off from behind.

Songs of joy were sung, dances were danced.

How splendid the good fortune gathered in this circle."

Ki bswo bswo lha rgyal lo

- 50. Collected Works 2:3-4; Hor khang 10, p. 6.
- 51. From the unpublished poems distributed at the Latse Conference, New York (November 7–9, 2003). This poem is said to have been recited extemporaneously by Gendun Chopel when he was asked to compose his autobiography. The poem was given to Rdo rje rgyal by Byams pa 'phrin las.
- 52. Rnam thar, p. 72.
- 53. *Collected Works* 5:155–56; Hor khang 11, pp. 390–92, where it is entitled, "Alphabetical Poem, Story of a Household Priest."
- 54. *Collected Works* 5:157–58; Hor khang 11, pp. 392–93; also *Me long* 8, no. 8, October 16, 1936. It is entitled there, "Alphabetical Poem Expressed Sincerely in the Common Language."
- 55. *Collected Works* 5:168–69; Hor khang 11, pp. 401–02, where it is entitled, "Observations of a Cosmopolitan." Chandra Shamsher Jung Bahadur Rana (1863–1929; reigned. 1901–29) was the fifth prime minister of Nepal during the Rana period.

- 56. *Collected Works* 5:132–33; Hor khang 11, pp. 406–07.
- 57. *Collected Works* 5:133–35; Hor khang 11, pp. 407–08. The first, second, fourth, and fifth stanzas occur also in Dhongthog, 2:356; the third stanza occurs in Dhongthog, 2:353.
- 58. *Collected Works* 5:135; Hor khang 11, pp. 408–09. See variant in *Collected Works* 2:220 and Hor khang 10, pp. 270–71. The first four lines are said to have been found written on the mattress in Gendun Chopel's prison cell upon his release.
- 59. *Collected Works* 5:149, where it is entitled "A Section from the Play Śakuntalā." The final two stanzas (which appear also at Hor khang 11, p. 411) seem to describe the experience of watching a motion picture. The "golden-haired monkeys" are the British.
- 60. *Collected Works* 4:139; Hor khang 11, p. 270; variant *Collected Works* 2:207 and Hor khang 10, p. 255, with the first line reading, "Although the door to the treasury of wondrous words has been opened."
- 61. *Collected Works* 5:151–52; *Gsar rnyed*, pp. 287–88, where it is entitled, "Alphabetical Poem Offered to Babu Tharchin." This poem was written for Dorje Tharchin (1890–1976), founder and editor of *Me long*, the Tibetan-language newspaper, published in Kalimpong. He was also a prominent Tibetan Christian, hence the Christian themes of the poem. Gendun Chopel was a regular contributor to *Me long*. This poem first appeared on the front page of *Me long* 8, no. 10, January 13, 1937, with the title, "Alphabetical Poem Received from a Learned Man." There are significant variants between the original *Me long* version and the more recently published version; the *Me long* version is translated here. In the first line, the word *perfect* is *mthar phyin* in Tibetan, and thus the line can also be read, "To my friend Tharchin."
- 62. *Collected Works* 5:130–32; *Gsar rnyed*, pp. 317–19, where it is entitled, "On the Composition of Poetry."
- 63. *Collected Works* 5:140–42; *Gsar rnyed*, pp. 320–22, where it is entitled, "Poem Composed in India."
- 64. *Collected Works* 5:143–46; *Gsar rnyed*, pp. 323–327, where it is entitled, "Song Offered to Bla brang."
- 65. Collected Works 5:148; Phyogs sgrig, p. 419.
- 66. Phyogs sgrig, p. 420; Rnam thar, p. 62.
- 67. *Collected Works* 2:1–2; Hor khang 10, pp. 3–4. This poem opens *The Golden Chronicle*.
- 68. Collected Works 2:66; Hor khang 10, p. 82.
- 69. Collected Works 2:271; Hor khang 10, p. 335.
- 70. Collected Works 3:110; Hor khang 11, p. 97.
- 71. Collected Works 3:151; Hor khang 11, pp. 147-48.

- 72. *Collected Works* 3:162; Hor khang 11, pp. 161–62.
- 73. Collected Works 4:145; Hor khang 11, p. 385.
- 74. From the unpublished poems distributed at the Latse Conference, New York (November 7–9, 2003). The poem was given to Rdo rje rgyal by La mo Yongs 'dzin.
- 75. Recorded by Heather Stoddard in 2003.
- 76. Rnam thar, p. 16.
- 77. Rnam thar, pp. 66-67.
- 78. *Me long* 9, no. 12, May 30, 1938, front page. It carries the title, "Listen to the Lute of the Cool Realm." This poem is filled with astrological symbolism concerning the period of the death of the Thirteenth Dalai Lama and the discovery of the Fourteenth Dalai Lama. It alludes specifically to Reting (Rwa sgreng) Rinpoche, the regent at that time.
- 79. *Me long* 12, no. 9, April 1944, p. 12. The poem appeared in *Me long* near the end of the Second World War.
- 80. Collected Works 2:39-40.
- 81. *Chos grags*, pp. 781–82. This is the poem that concludes the Tibetan dictionary compiled by the Mongolian scholar Geshe Chos grags. Although officially attributed to Geshe Chos grags, many feel it was composed by Gendun Chopel.
- 82. *Collected Works* 1:168; Hor khang 12, pp. 209–10. The four domains are Khrims kyi sde, Dmag gi sde, Dpal gi sde, Mnga' thang gi sde.
- 83. *Collected Works* 1:188; Hor khang 12, 234–35. Also *Me long*, September 8, 1943, p. 3.
- 84. Collected Works 1:208; Hor khang 12, p. 259.
- 85. Collected Works 1:229; Hor khang 12, p. 284.
- 86. Collected Works 1:241; Hor khang 12, p. 299.
- 87. *Collected Works* 1:241; Hor khang 12, p. 299. See variant at *Rnam thar*, pp. 107–8. In a letter sent from prison, Gendun Chopel asked Hor khang to add this poem to the conclusion of the *White Annals* in the event that the work remained unfinished. See note to poem 49.
- 88. *Collected Works* 4:293–96; Hor khang 12, pp. 303–6. In the tenth stanza, the two goals are the welfare of oneself and others; the three times are past, present, and future; the fourfold wealth is *artha*, *kāma*, *dharma*, and *mokṣa*. A variant of this stanza is found as *Collected Works* 1:220; Hor khang 12, p. 273.
- 89. Collected Works 4:298; Hor khang 12, p. 308.
- 90. Collected Works 5:9; Dhongthog 2:276.
- 91. Collected Works 5:9; Dhongthog 2:276.
- 92. Collected Works 5:11; Dhongthog 2:278.
- 93. Collected Works 5:29; Dhongthog 2:302.
- 94. Collected Works 5:32-33; Dhongthog 2:306.

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- 95. Collected Works 5:42; Dhongthog 2:319.
- 96. Collected Works 5:67; Dhongthog 2:353.
- 97. Collected Works 5:68-69; Dhongthog 2:354-55.
- 98. *Collected Works* 5:69–70; Dhongthog 2:356. See also poem 56. The fourth stanza also occurs at *Collected Works* 4:7 and at Hor khang 11, p. 281.
- 99. *Collected Works* 5:71–72; Dhongthog 2:357–59.
- 100. *Gsar rnyed*, front matter. The poem is dated "11-1-43" and signed "G. Chomphel, Y.M.B.A., Dorjeeling." YMBA stands for Young Men's Buddhist Association.
- 101. Maha-Bodhi (August 1941): 293.
- 102. Maha-Bodhi (August 1941): 294.
- 103. Maha-Bodhi (August 1941): 294-95.
- 104. Maha-Bodhi (August 1941): 295.

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"If at the time of Gendun Chopel, the Tibetan people and the Tibetan government had lent even half an ear to him and acted accordingly, I have no doubt that Tibet and the Tibetan people would be in a different position than they are today. A better one. It is quite amazing that out of Tibet, which is usually considered a primitive, orthodox, forbidden land, someone like Gendun Chopel emerged. His remarkable poetry is a fitting legacy of this unique figure in modern Tibetan history."

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—John Dent-Young, translator of Selected Poems of Garcilaso de la Vega and the Shuihu Zhuan

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