The Music that Evokes Compassion

A Supplication to the Lord of Lamas

By His Holiness Sakya Trizin

NGO DRUP KUN TSOL TSA GYU LA MA DANG
YI DAM SHI TRO SANG GYE JANG SEM SOK
KYAB NAY RAB JAM DHEN PAY JIN THU YI
YID LA MON PAY DON DHI DRUB GYUR CHIK

Root and lineage gurus who bestow siddhis,
Peaceful and wrathful yidam deities, buddhas, bodhisattvas, and so forth,
By the powerful blessings of the truth of these infinite sources of refuge,
May the intention of our wishes be accomplished.

NGAK KI WANG POI THUK KYE LHA LAM DU
YONG SHAR KHYEN PAY KYIL KHOR RAB DZOK SHING
LEK SHE SOONG GI O KAR BOOM TRO WA
THUB TEN GYA TSHOI NYEN GYUR DE LA DUE

In the sky of the aspirations of Powerful Speech (Ngawang),
The fully manifested Wisdom (Khyen) mandala is Supremely (Rab) perfected;
Radiating the hundred-thousand white light rays of the Lucid Exposition (Lekshay) of your speech,
Spiritual friend of the Ocean (Gyatso) of Buddha’s Teachings (Thubten),
To you we pay homage.

DHO GYU GANG KYI RI WO LAY ONG PAY
NYEN GYU TSE MA DAL BAB NAM SHEE GYUN
THUK SANG MA DROE TSO RU KYIL WA YEE
LOB SHE DENG CHEN WANG POR SOL WA DEB

Emerging from the glacial Kailash mountain,
The streams of the four great rivers of the authentic whispered lineage
Swirl in the Manasarovar Lake of your secret heart,
To the hooded Naga King of instructions for disciples (lobshay), we pray.
Outwardly, you are adorned by the training of gentle discipline,
Inwardly, your mind stream is filled with bodhicitta,
Secretly, you always remain in the profound two stages,
We pray to the Vajra Holder endowed with these three (trainings).

During this time when beings are obscured by the darkness of the five degenerations,
If you rest in the spacious expanse of peace,
Who will be our lord and refuge, our guide through the dark night?
Oh sole refuge, out of your great love, heed us from the spacious expanse.

And so, Lord Protector, please do not forsake your promise
To dispel the darkness of the decline of the teachings and beings in this degenerate age.
Lord Protector like the sun, we pray that your marvelous supreme emanation
Comes swiftly, rising over the upper slopes of the eastern mountains of noble lineage.

Oh wish-fulfilling jewel, throughout our garland of lives,
May we respectfully hold you near as the adornment of our crowns.
May you always sustain us with the nectar of your speech,
And though we attain enlightenment, may you remain with us as the Lord of the Family.

Glorious Lama, Embodiment of all Refuges,
By the blessings of your great wisdom, love, and power,
And by the strength of our single-minded prayer of heartfelt longing,
May this be accomplished according to our wishes!
Colophon:
At the time when the omniscient, holy crown ornament of the holder of the lotus, our supreme guide of incomparable kindness, all-pervading lord of the mandala, the great Vajradhara Chogye Trichen, Ngawang Khyenrab Lekshay Gyatso, Tashi Drakpai Gyaltse Pal Zangpo, was demonstrating the dissolution of his body of form (rupakaya) into dharmadhatu, I, the Sakya Trizin of the Drolma Podrang, Ngawang Kunga, made this aspiration with the highest of intentions and with single-minded reverence, while emanating cloudbanks of offerings during the Guru Puja in the assembly gathering at Rajpur, in order for the whole assembly to be able to offer their appeal.

Translator unknown.