

In Praise of the Goddess Sarasvatī

TSONGKHAPA LOBZANG DRAKPA



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By Lord Tsongkhapa, Lobsang Drakpa
Translated by Lowell Cook



༄༅། ། ຂྱାନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀକାନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀମାଯାମହିମାନ୍ତରୀକାନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀ

IN PRAISE OF THE GODDESS SARASVATI

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ॐ ଏଷା ସୁଖାମୁଦ୍ରିତା ।

om delek su gyur chik
OM: may there be goodness!

କୁଦ୍ରିତନାମଶର୍ପମାନିନାମା ।

chudzin karpo lok treng drawachen
Like a white cloud decoratively latticed with lightning

ମାତ୍ରାଚିମାନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀମାନ୍ତରୀକାନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀ ।

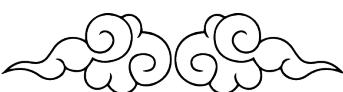
kha yi dzejé drawé yitrok ma
Adorning the sky, you are the utterly captivating goddess.

ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟକୁନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀକାନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀ ।

drizé na chung ü na jogek khen
Balanced in the center of youthful *gandharvas*,¹ your charm is enchanting.

ମିଦ୍ରାଶମକ୍ଷିପନ୍ତିମାନ୍ତରୀକାନୁଦ୍ୱାତ୍ରୀ ।

ring né tsewé lhamo datsur jön
Come here now, ever-kind and loving goddess.



ਪਮੇ ਸ਼ਿਨ ਲਾ ਯੋਦੇਂ ਬੁਂਗਵੇਂ ਮਿਕ |

pemé shin la yoden bungwé mik
On your lotus face, the honey bees of your eyes dance about.

ਤੋਂਟਿੰਗ ਰਾਲਪੇ ਤਸੇ ਨਾ ਓਕਾਰ ਚੇਨ |

tönting ralpé tsé na ökar chen
The tips of your deep black locks glisten with a brilliant luster.

ਰੋਲ ਗੇਕ ਗਰ ਗ੍ਰੀ ਗੈਂਗਵੇਂ ਯਾਂਛੇਨਮਾ |

rol gek gar gyi gyingwé yangchenma
O Sarasvati, gracefully poised in a mesmerizing dance,

ਦਾਦੁੰਗ ਦਾਕ ਲਾ ਨਗਕ ਗ੍ਰੀ ਵਾਂਗਚੁਕ ਤਸੋਲ |

dadung dak la ngak gi wangchuk tsol
Continue to grant me mastery over the power of speech.

ਰੋਲਟਸੇ ਗਰ ਗ੍ਰੀ ਨਿਅਮਦੇਨ ਰਿਡਕ ਮਿਕ |

roltsé gar gyi nyamden ridak mik
Playfully frolicking about with beautiful, deer-like eyes.

ਮਿਕ ਗ੍ਰੀ ਸਾਂਗ ਲਾ ਨਗਮ ਪੀਂਡਾ ਪੀਂਡਾ ਵੱਖੜਾ ਮਾ |

mik gi tawé mi ngom yitrok ma
Eyes never tire of gazing upon you, enthralling goddess.

ਮਾ ਤਸੋਵਾ ਕਹੋ ਕ੍ਰਿਤ ਸ਼੍ਰੀ ਸਾਂਦਸਾ ਸਾਂਦਸਾ |

ma tar tsewa khyö kyi dak gi ngak
Goddess as loving as a mother, grant me the blessings of speech,

ਨਗਵਾਂਗ ਲਾਮੋ ਨੀਂਧ ਦੱਗ ਤਸੁੰਗਪਾਰ ਦਜੋ |

ngawang lhamo nyi dang tsungpar dzö
Speech the very likes of yours, O goddess of voice and words.



སྒྲ୍ରୀ བྱା རྩୁ ଶା ପଦି ଦୟବ ଧରା ମୁଣା ପଦି ମେଣା ।

tön da gyepé pal lé lhakpar dzé

More beautiful than the glory of the full autumn moon,

କର୍ଦସା ଦ୍ୱାଦସା ଶ୍ଵର ପଦି ଶାଦ୍ୱଦସା ଗୁର୍ବ ତ୍ରୈଷ ଶ୍ରୀଶା କର୍ତ୍ତା ।

tsang yang nyenpé dang kyang zil gyi nön

Outshining even the likes of the melodies of Brahmā,

ଯଥାଯଦସା କ୍ରୁପକ୍ରିୟକ୍ରିୟା ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତମାନମା ।

zab yang gyatsö jing tar pak kawa

More difficult to fathom than the depths of the vast oceans—

ଦ୍ୱାଦସା ତତ୍ତ୍ଵ ମେନି ଶ୍ରୀ ଶଶିଦ୍ରଶା ଶାଶବଦ୍ଧା ।

yangchen lhamö ku sung tuk la dü

To your body, speech, and mind, Sarasvatī, I bow down!

C O L O P H O N :

ଓତ୍ତାଶା ଦ୍ୱାଦସା ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତମାନମା ସନ୍ତୋଦିତ ଶାଶବଦ୍ଧା ॥

Having invited the goddess Sarasvatī in such a way, praise and supplicate her! This was composed by the poet of the northern lands, the glorious Lobsang Drakpa.

B I B L I O G R A P H Y :

Blo bzang grags pa'i dpal. 1997. "Sgra dbyangs lha mo dbyangs can ma la bstod pa'i tshigs su bcad pa". In Gsung 'bum/_tsong kha pa/?bkras lhun par rnying / d+ha sar bskyar par brgyab pa/?, vol 2, p. 326. Dharamsala: Sherig Parkhang. BDRC W29193

¹ Gandharvas are known as celestial musicians.



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