



Songs for Wesak @ Berkeley Buddhist Priory

## Through the Starry Sky

1. Through the starry sky at midnight,  
Came the Devas' song of old,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Singing of a Lord foretold.

Chorus:

Hail, the Lord has conquered suffering,  
Glory to Lord Buddha.

2. Vision of a saint, to Maya,  
Had foretold the Buddha's birth  
And the soft, sweet, rain of heaven  
Bowed the flowers to the earth.

Chorus:

Hail, the Lord has conquered suffering,  
Glory to Lord Buddha.

3. In Lumbini's gracious garden,  
Hidden from all worldly sight,  
'neath the flowers, modest bending,  
Gave birth to the Lord of Light.

Chorus:

Hail, the Lord has conquered suffering,  
Glory to Lord Buddha.

4. At His birth the sages gathered  
To predict His destiny,  
Some said He would be a ruler,  
One did future Buddha see.

Chorus:

Hail, the Lord has conquered suffering,  
Glory to Lord Buddha.

5. Thus the prince did grow in splendor  
Till there came the fateful day;  
Moved to wisdom, deep and tender,  
Found He the Eternal Way.

Chorus:

Hail, the Lord has conquered suffering,  
Glory to Lord Buddha.

### **Hear the Devas Singing**

Hear the devas' singing on this morn of grace  
Light has banished darkness for the human race  
Buddha's birth has promised refuge and delight,  
Pointing to Nirvana from this very night.

Hear the joy of Wesak ringing round the sky,  
Voices of the devas singing from on high.  
Man henceforth has conquered hate and lust and greed,  
So that we may follow where the Lord may lead.

### **O Happy Day**

O happy day, in fair Lumbini's garden,  
The happy birds their joyous praises sing,  
All nature dons her brightest, gayest blossoms  
To greet the coming of her Lord and King.  
A flower more fair than any earthly blossom  
Is born to-day beneath the Sala tree,  
All nature wears a tender smile of greeting  
That tiny babe in Maya's arms to see.

Lo, He is born to lead earth's weary pilgrims  
Across Samsara's ocean wide and drear.  
To break the chains of ignorance and passion,  
Which binds mankind to Karma's wheel of fear.  
Our prince is born to be a mighty beacon,  
Pointing the way to freedom and to peace,  
To shew the Eightfold Path of Holy Wisdom  
Wherein the fierce desires of self will cease.

### **All Hail! All Hail!**

Chorus: --  
(All) Hail! All Hail!  
The Sala Tree

That hides His birth so modestly;  
(This) Child will find Eternity  
Beneath a sala tree.

1. (The) garden waits so silently,  
The mother stands so reverently,  
(The) flowers bow down in modesty,  
Beneath the sala tree.

Chorus: --  
(All) Hail! All Hail!  
The Sala Tree  
That hides His birth so modestly;  
(This) Child will find Eternity  
Beneath a sala tree.

2. (The) garden waits so silently,  
The mother stands so reverently,  
(The) flowers bow down in modesty,  
Beneath the sala tree.

### **Welcome Joyous Wesak Day**

1. Joyfully we greet the coming of the blessed Wesak Day;  
Morn of our release from sorrow, dawning of the Dharma-way!  
How our hearts lift up with gladness, unto Truth's Infinite Light,  
As we contemplate the freedom in its liberating might!

Chorus: --  
Morn of light to banish darkness! Morn of never-ending day!  
Day of triumph o'er illusion; welcome joyous Wesak Day!

2. Praises to our matchless Teacher, Leader, Master, Guide and Friend;  
Following His peerless victory, our own freedom we may win!  
Breaking cruel chains of ignorance, banishing the night of fear,  
Till at last, in wordless glory, to Nirvana all draw near.

Chorus: --  
Morn of light to banish darkness! Morn of never-ending day!  
Day of triumph o'er illusion; welcome joyous Wesak Day!

3. To our Lord we offer all that mind and hand and heart procure;  
Gladly would we share with others liberating knowledge sure.

Wesak! Wesak! Blessed Wesak!  
On this day truth's sun arose Light of Hope that never falters  
till all transiency shall close.

Chorus: --  
Morn of light to banish darkness! Morn of never-ending day!  
Day of triumph o'er illusion; welcome joyous Wesak Day!

### **Adoration of the Buddha's Relics**

Homage to the Relics of the Buddha of merit all.  
Homage to the Body of Truth  
which is Truth Itself and a Stupa for the world  
of the Dharma for our present body.  
Through the merits of the Buddha the Truth enters into us and we enter the Truth;  
Through the excellent power of the Buddha we realize Truth.  
Let us do only good things for all living things  
that we may possess the true Mind;  
Let us do only pure deeds  
that we may enter the peaceful Mind  
which is unchanging Great Wisdom.  
Let us pay homage eternally  
to the Buddha, to the Buddha, to the Buddha.  
Homage to the Relics of the Buddha of merit all.  
Homage to the Body of Truth  
which is Truth Itself and a Stupa for the world  
of the Dharma for our present body.

