

Ho - mage to my Gu - ru Pro - tec - tor Man jus - shri, Who holds to his heart a
 4 scri - ptual text sym - bo - lic of his see - ing all things as they are, Wis - dom shines forth
 8 li ke the sun, un - cloud-ed by the two ob - scur - a - tions, Who tea - ches in six - ty ways
 13 with the lov - ing com pa - ssion of a pa - re - nt for her o - n - ly child all
 17 wan - ders caught in the pri - son of sam - sa - ra con - fused in the dark - ness
 20 of their ig - nor - ance, o - ver - whelmed by su - ffer - ing You whose dra - gon
 24 thun - der like pro - clam - a tion of dhar - ma rou - ses us from the stu - por
 29 of our a - fflic - tions a nd frees us from the i - ron chai ns of our kar - ma, Who
 33 weilds the sword of wis - dom hew - ing down su - ffer ing when i - t's sprouts a - ppear

37

clear-ing the dark ness of ig-nor-ance You whose prince-ly bo dy is a-dorned

41

with one hun-dred twelve marks of a Bu-ddha You've com-ple-ted the sta-ges a- chie-ving the

45

high-est per-fec-tion of a bo-dhi sa- ttva_ who has been pure from the be-gi - nning

49

I bow down to you O Ma- ju - shri With the bri-lliance of your wis-dom O com -

54

pa-sion- ate one, I - illu-min-ate the dar-kness en - clo - sing my mi - nd, A

57

wa-ken my in-tell-i-gence a-and wis dom, So that I may gain in-sight in-to Bu-ddha's words

61

and the texts that ex-plai-n them. and the te - xts that ex- plain them