

THE TWENTY ONE PRAISES OF TARATHE LIBERATOR

OM

Jetsunma Pakma Drolma la chaktsal lo
Sublime and Noble Tara, I bow to you.

1. Chaktsal drolma nyürma pamo
Chenni kéchik loktang drama
Jigten sumgön chukyé shalgyi
Gésar jéwa léni jungma

Tara, swift and courageous lady whose glance flashes
Like lightning, who, from a tear on the face of Chenrézig,
Sprang forth from a billion fold lotus pistil,
To you I bow down!

2. Chaktsal tönké dawa küntu
Gangwa gyani tsekpé shalma
Karma tongtrak tsokpa namkyi
Rabtu chéwé örab barma

Lady, whose face glows like
An array of one-hundred full autumn moons;
Lady, whose radiance blazes like
A cluster of a thousand stars, to you I bow down!

3. Chaktsal serngo chuné kyékyi
Pémé chakni nampar gyenma
Jinpa tsöndru katup shiwa
Zöpa samten chöyul nyima

Lady of gold and blue, whose hand
Is perfectly adorned by a water-born lotus,
Whose field of activity is generosity, diligence, renunciation,
Serenity, forbearance, and meditation, to you I bow down!

4. Chaktsal déshin shekpé tsuktor
Tayé nampar gyalwa chöma
Malu parol chinpa toppé
Gyalwé sékyi shintu tenma

Lady, who enjoys complete boundless victory,
As the Crown Jewel of the Tathagatas;
Lady, cherished by the heirs of the Victorious Ones,
Who ceaselessly perfects the paramitas, to you I bow down!

5. Chaktsal tuta rahung yigé
Dotang choktang namkha gangma
Jikten dünpo shabkyi nenté
Lüpa mépar gukpar numa

Lady, who pervades space, the ten directions and the desire realm
With her syllables TUT TARE HUNG;
Lady, who tramples the seven worlds under foot,
Summoning everyone at will, to you I bow down!

6. Chaktsal gyajin mélha tsangpa
Lunglha natsok wangchuk chöma
Jungpo rolang driza namtang
Nöjin tsokkyi dünné toma

Lady whom Indra, Agni, Brahma,
Vayu and other lords venerate with offerings,
And to whom hosts of demons, zombies, scent-eaters,
And yakshas praise, to you I bow down!

7. Chaktsal tratché jatang phétkyi
Parol trülkhor rabtu jomma
Yékum yönkhang shabkyi nenté
Mébar trukpa shintu barma

Lady, who, uttering TRAT and PHÉT,
Completely annihilates the artifice of adversaries;
Flaming Lady who, with right leg folded and left extended,
Tramples under foot and incinerates them, to you I bow down!

8. Chaktsal turé jigpa chenmo
Dukyi pawo nampar jomma
Chukyé shalni tronyer dendzé
Drawo tamché malü soma

Terrifying Matriarch, whose syllables TURÉ
Utterly crush the most dauntless of demons,
Whose glaring lotus-expression
Slays all negativities, to you I bow down!

9. Chaktsal könchok sumtsön chakgyé
Sormo tukkar nampar gyenma
Malü chokkyi khorlo gyenpé
Ranggi ökyi tsoknam trukma

Lady, whose fingers perfectly grace your heart-center
In the pointing mudra of the Three Jewels;
Lady, whose adorning halo of abundant self-radiance
Shakes all domains without exception, to you I bow down!

10. Chaktsal rabtu gahwa jipé
Ügyen ökyi trengwa pelma
Shépa rabshé tutta rayi
Dutang jigten wangdu dzéma

Lady, whose brilliant crown ornament of luminous garlands
Suffuses all with intense joy; Lady, whose smiling laughter
Intoning TUT TARE overpowers demons and worldliness,
To you I bow down!

11. Chaktsal sashi kyongwé tsoknam
Tamché gukpar nüpa nyima
Tronyér yowé yigé hunggi
Pongpa tamché nampar drolma

Lady, with the power to evoke all the
Legions of worldly guardians,
And who, with a tremble of the HUNG in your frown,
Perfectly liberates all the destitute, to you I bow down!

12. Chaktsal dawé dumbu'i ügyen
Gyenpa tamché shintu barma
Ralpé troné öpak mélé
Takpar shintu örab dzéma

Lady, complete with shimmering adornments and crescent
Moon-like crown ornament; seated atop your vast flow of hair,
Amitabha emanates boundless rays of light!
To you I bow down!

13. Chaktsal kalpa tamé métar
Barwé trengwé una néma
Yékyang yönkum künné khorgé
Drayi pungni nampar jomma

Lady, seated amid a flaming wreath which blazes like the fire
At the end of this age, with right leg extended and left bent,
You utterly vanquish the legions hostile to the virtuous.
To you I bow down!

14. Chaktsal sashi ngola chakgi
Tilgyi nünching shabkyi dungma
Tronyer chendzé yigé hunggi
Rimpa dünpo namni géma

Lady, who by stamping your foot, striking the
Cradle of the universe with the palm of your hand,
And glaring with the letter HUNG dazzles the
Whole sevenfold underworld, to you I bow down!

15. Chaktsal déma géma shima
Nyangen déshi chöyul nyima
Soha omtang yangdak denpé
Dikpa chenpo jompa nyima

Lady of Bliss, Lady of Goodness, Lady of Peace,
Whose sphere of activity is nirvana's tranquility,
And whose perfect expression of SOHA and OM
Annihilates great evil, to you I bow down!

16. Chaktsal künné khorrab gawé
Drayi luni rabtu géma
Yigé chupé ngakni kopé
Rigpa hunglé drolma nyima

Lady, who completely annihilates the bodies
Of enemies hostile to those who are joyful at the Turn of the Wheel;
From HUNG, which establishes awareness, your
Ten-syllable mantra liberates all, to you I bow down!

17. Chaktsal turé shabni dabpé
Hunggi nampé sabön nyima
Rirab manda ratang bikjé
Jikten sumnam yowa nyima

Lady TURÉ, whose seed-syllables appear as HUNG;
With a stamp of your foot, Mt. Meru, Mandara, Mt. Kailash
And the whole threefold universe shudder;
To you I bow down!

18. Chaktsal lhayi tsoyi nampé
Ridak takchen chakna namma
Tara nyijo phétkyi yigé
Duknam malü parni Selma

Lady, in your hand you hold the hare-marked moon
Rounded like a heavenly lake; By repeating PHÉT! with the
Second TARA mantra you totally dispel all poisons.
To you I bow down!

19. Chaktsal lhayi tsoknam gyalpo
Lhatang miam chihi tenma
Künné gocha gawé jikyí
Tsotang milam ngenpa selma

Lady, who is attended by a host of deities
And by the kings of gods and spirits;
The lustre of joy from your armor disperses all
Quarrels and nightmares. To you I bow down!

20. Chaktsal nyima dawa gyépé
Chennyi pola örab selma
Hara nyijo tuta rayi
Shintu drakpo rimné selma

Lady, whose eyes sparkle with the clear light of
The sun and full moon; Lady who eradicates the
Most vile plagues, by twice uttering HA RA and TUTTARÉ
To you I bow down!

21. Chaktsal dényi sumnam köpé
Shiwé tutang yangdak denma
Döntang rolang nöjin tsoknam
Jompa turé rabchok nyima

Lady, arrayed with the three syllables,
Who perfectly possesses the power to
Quell whole armies of demons, zombies and yakshas;
TURÉ, most supreme conqueror, to you I bow down!

OM TARÉ TUTARÉ TURÉ SOHA

DÜSUM SANGYE

Düsum sangyé guru rinpo ché
Buddha of the three times, Guru Rinpoche,

Ngödrup kündag déwa chenpo shab
You are the master of all siddhis, "Lord of Great Bliss."

Barché künsel düdul dragpo tsal
You dispel all obstacles, "Wrathful Tamer of Maras."

Solwa debso chingyi labtu sol
I supplicate you. Please grant your blessings!

Chinang sangwé barché zhiwa tang
Pacify all outer, inner and secret obstacles,

Sampa lhüngyi drubpar chingyi lob
And bless me with the spontaneous fulfillment of my wishes!