

Cosmic Chants

*Spiritualized chants to commune
with the Divine*



By Paramahansa Yogananda



INTRODUCTION

Chanting as a Form of Meditation

Spiritualized chants for communion with the Divine



PARAMAHANSA YOGANANDA

Chanting as a Form of Meditation



Sound or vibration is the most powerful force in the universe. Music is a divine art, to be used not only to give pleasure but as a path toward the perception of God. The vibrations that arise from devotional chanting lead to attunement with the Cosmic Vibration. Words saturated with sincerity, conviction, faith, and intuition are like tremendously explosive vibration bombs, which have the power to shatter the rocks of difficulties and to create the desired change. Whoever sings these spiritualized chants with true devotion will attain communion with God and ecstatic joy, and, through them, the healing of body, mind, and soul.

To learn the chants, choose only one at a time. Naturally, at first you must concentrate on the notes and their correct execution on the harmonium. But once you have learned that chant well, your attention should focus on the words you utter. Repeat the chant again and again, with increasing concentration, until your consciousness becomes wholly imbued with the meaning of the words. Through this practice you will reach that state in which you are one with the chant. No distracting thought will be able to penetrate your consciousness; nothing else will exist for you except the concept of God you are invoking.

For example, in a chant in which we name the Divine Mother. By doing so repeatedly, we invoke Her loving presence. The secret lies in continuing to chant until you feel that blissful perception. You will know, then, that you have drunk the nectar of the flower of that chant. The chant performed in this way becomes a form of meditation.

Paramahansa Yogananda



«Whoever sings these spiritualized songs, the Cosmic Chants, with true devotion will find communion with God and exultant joy, and, through them, the healing of body, mind, and soul.»

Paramahansa Yogananda



C O S M I C C H A N T S

Index of Songs

Fifty cosmic chants in English



COSMIC CHANTS · ENGLISH

Index of Songs



1	At Thy Feet	9
2	Blue Lotus Feet	9
3	Cloud-Colored Christ	10
4	Come, Listen to My Soul Song	10
5	Dawn Chant	11
6	Deliver Us From Delusion	11
7	Desire, My Great Enemy	12
8	Divine Gipsy	13
9	Divine Mother's Song to the Devotee	14
10	Do Not Dry the Ocean of My Love	15
11	Door of My Heart	15
12	Ever New Joy	16
13	From This Sleep, Lord	16
14	He Who Knows	16
15	Hymn to Brahma	17
16	I Am Om	18
17	I Am the Bubble, Make Me the Sea	18
18	I Am the Sky	19
19	I Give You My Soul Call	19
20	I Will Be Thine Always	20
21	I Will Sing Thy Name	20
22	In Samadhi	21
23	In the Land Beyond My Dreams	22
24	In the Temple of Silence	23

25	In the Valley of Sorrow	23
26	Learn Thou Self-Control	24
27	Light the Lamp of Thy Love	25
28	Listen, Listen, Listen	25
29	My Krishna Is Blue	26
30	No Birth, No Death	26
31	O God Beautiful	27
32	O Thou Blue Sky	28
33	O Thou King of the Infinite	28
34	Opal Flame	29
35	Polestar of My Life	30
36	Receive Me on Thy Lap, O Mother	30
37	Search Him Out in Secret	31
38	Swami Ram Tirtha's Song	32
39	They Have Heard Thy Name	33
40	Thou Art My Life	33
41	Thousands of Suns	34
42	Today My Mind Has Dived	34
43	Wake, Yet Wake, O My Saint	35
44	What Lightning Flash	36
45	When My Dream's Dream Is Done	36
46	When Thy Song Flows Through Me	37
47	Where Is There Love?	38
48	Who Is in My Temple?	38
49	Will That Day Come to Me, Mother?	39
50	Wink Has Not Touched My Eyes	39



IN ENGLISH

The Cosmic Chants

*«Whoever sings these spiritualized chants with true devotion
will attain communion with God.»*



1

At Thy Feet



Listen to my soul song, listen to my heart song!
In secret, in my soul I will gather blossoms for Thee.
Dipping them in devotion, I will lay them at Thy feet.

2

Blue Lotus Feet



Engrossed is the bee of my mind
on the blue lotus feet of my Divine Mother.
Divine Mother, my Divine Mother,
Divine Mother, my Divine Mother.

God in the aspect of the Divine Mother is often depicted seated or standing upon a great lotus, a symbol of purity and wisdom, and therefore a symbol of the Christ Intelligence, the "only-begotten" intelligence reflected from God the Father in creation. The Christ Intelligence initiates and guides all the activities of Cosmic Nature, the active principle or vibratory power of God manifested in His creation. "Blue lotus feet" poetically suggests its origin in the Christ Intelligence, which is associated with the color blue. Holy Ghost, Aum, Cosmic Nature: all are symbolic names of the Divine Mother.

3

Cloud-Colored Christ



Cloud-colored Christ, come!
O my cloud-colored Christ, come!
O my Christ, O my Christ,
O my Christ, O my Christ,
Jesus Christ, come!

4

Come, Listen to My Soul Song



Come, listen to my soul song,
soul, soul, soul, soul song.
Burst the heart, burst the blue, burst the soul!
Come, listen to my soul song,
soul, soul, soul, soul song.
Hovering over the clouds, lingering over the lea,
Thou hast come to listen to my soul song,
soul, soul, soul, soul song.

5

Dawn Chant



Night has flown, dawn has come.

Wake, My children, wake.

Sitting in the asana of meditation,
think ye of thy Guru's lotus feet.

6

Deliver Us From Delusion



Think ye in thy heart, lotus feet of thy Guru,
if you want to cross the ocean of delusion.

Shaming the white lotus in purity,
beyond all duality,

Guru, image of Brahma, deliver us from delusion.

7

Desire, My Great Enemy



Desire, my great enemy,
with his soldiers surrounded me;
is giving me lots of trouble, oh my Lord!

That enemy I will deceive,
remaining in the castle of peace,
night and day in Thy joy, oh my Lord!
What will be my fate? O Lord, tell me!

Pranayam be thy religion,
Pranayam will give thee salvation,
Pranayam is the wishing tree.

Pranayam is beloved God,
Pranayam is Creator Lord,
Pranayam is the Cosmic World.

Control the little pranayam,
become all-pervading Pranayam.
You won't have to fear anything any more.

It was often sung at the hermitage of Sri Yukteswar. The devotee asks God how to overcome desire, and He answers: through pranayama (control of prana, or life energy), the sacred technique of Kriya Yoga, the swiftest and most sacred path.

8

Divine Gipsy



I will be a gypsy, I will be a gypsy,
roam, roam, and roam!

I'll sing a song that none has sung.

I'll sing to the sky; I'll sing to the wind; I'll sing to the red cloud.

I'll roam, roam, and roam,

I'll roam, roam with Om.

I'll be the king of the land through which I roam.

I'll be the roam.

9

Divine Mother's Song to the Devotee



O devotee, I can give thee salvation,
but not My love and devotion;
for when I give those away I give My self away.
Ask of Me salvation, but not My love and devotion;
for indeed, then, when I give those away,
I become poor, enclosed in your heart's way.

The devotee who possesses Love possesses everything. Why, then, ask for salvation? Love is superior. "By giving man My love and devotion I become poor" is a way of saying that the truly realized devotee is none other than the Lord Himself. The human heart is able to attain the whole Infinite Store.

10

Do Not Dry the Ocean of My Love



Do not dry the ocean of my love
with the fires of my desires,
with the fires of my restlessness.
For Thee I pine, for Thee I weep;
I'll cry no more, Thou mine ever more!
Thee I find behind the fringe of my mind;
hide no more, Lord, hide no more!
Leave me not, Lord, leave me no more!

11

Door of My Heart



Door of my heart, open wide I keep for Thee.
Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come?
Just for once, come to me?
Will my days fly away without seeing Thee, my Lord?
Night and day, oh, night and day,
I look for Thee night and day.

12

Ever New Joy



Joy, joy, joy, joy,
ever new joy, joy.
Joy, joy, joy, joy.

13

From This Sleep, Lord



From this sleep, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
From this dream, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
In Thee I dive, in Thee I rise, in Thy sea, in, in Thee.
From this sleep, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
From this dream, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
In Thee I'm born, in Thee I die, to live forever in, in Thee.

14

He Who Knows



He who knows, he knows.
None else knows!

15

Hymn to Brahma



Full of bliss, giving joy transcendent,
of higher knowledge the abode;
dual no more, clear as the heavens,
known to all as "Thou art That."
He is pure, permanent, unmoving,
the everlasting seer of all,
far, far beyond qualities and thought,
Guru-Lord, I bow to Thee.

I pay homage to the true Guru, who is the jewel of Brahma and bestows supreme bliss. Alone, He is the embodiment of Knowledge, beyond duality. Omnipresent, He resembles the sky and is meditated upon with the Vedic aphorism "Thou art That." He is One, eternal, immaculate, immovable, the witness of all beings and thoughts. He is beyond the various states of existence, free from the threefold manifestation of nature. (Originally in Sanskrit.)

16

I Am Om



I am Om, I am Om, Om, Om, I am Om, Om, Om.

Come to me, come to me, oh come to me!

Divine Mother, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

O my Krishna, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

O my Jesus, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

O my Babaji, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

Lahiri Mahasaya, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

Sri Yukteswar, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

O my Guru, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

Yogananda, come to me, come to me, O come to me!

Omnipresence, I am Om. All-pervading, I am Om.

All-blessed, I am Om. I am Om, I am Om, Om, Om, Om, Om.

17

I Am the Bubble, Make Me the Sea



So do Thou, my Lord, Thou and I, never apart.

Wave of the sea, dissolve in the sea!

I am the bubble, make me the sea.

Make me the sea, oh, make me the sea!

I am the bubble, make me the sea.

Oh, I am the bubble, make me the sea.

18

I Am the Sky



I am the sky, Mother, I am the sky;
I am the vast blue ocean of sky.
I am a little drop of the sky, frozen sky.

Yogananda dedicated it to his great disciple Rajarsi, in Encinitas, where they often spent hours in samadhi, contemplating the ocean and the sky.

19

I Give You My Soul Call



Mother, I give You my soul, soul, soul call;
You can't remain hidden anymore.
Give my Mother a soul, soul, soul call;
She can't remain hidden anymore.
Come out of the silent sky;
come out of the mountain glen.
Come out of my secret soul;
come out of my cave of silence.

20

I Will Be Thine Always



My Lord, I will be Thine always.
I may go far, farther than the stars,
but I will be Thine always.
My Lord, I will be Thine always.
Devotees may come, devotees may go,
but I will be Thine always.
My Lord, I will be Thine always.
When I die, look into mine eyes;
they will mutely say, "I will be Thine always,
my Lord, I will be Thine always."

21

I Will Sing Thy Name



I will sing Thy Name, I will drink Thy Name,
and get all drunk, oh, with Thy Name.
Om, Guru Om, Guru Om, Guru Om,
oh my Guru, come to me, come to me, oh come to me.

22

In Samadhi



In sabikalpa Samadhi yoga, you will drown your self in your Self.

In nirbikalpa Samadhi yoga, you will find your self in your Self.

23

In the Land Beyond My Dreams



In the land beyond my dreams,
where no clouds come and golden dreams dwell,
I sit by life's well, in the land beyond my dreams.
Heart to heart meeting, Spirit and soul's greeting,
in the land beyond my dreams.
The ark is waiting and I am dreaming of the land beyond my dreams.
In the ark of silence silently we go,
to the land beyond my dreams.
Where no sorrow comes, nor death dare enter,
in the land beyond my dreams.
To this paradise the ark will rise,
to the land beyond my dreams.

"Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty: they shall behold the land that is very far off." (Isaiah 33:17). "This earth is full of imperfection, but in the Land of Beauty there are no clouds and we can materialize the golden dreams of our sojourn on earth. Only the ark of silence can carry us to that Land. There all hearts are united in wisdom; our love is not limited by human attachments, because our souls greet the Spirit in one another. If you would take the ark of silence, you would reach that Land where you all wish to go." — P. Yogananda.

24

In the Temple of Silence



In the temple of silence, in the temple of peace,
I will meet Thee, I will touch Thee, I will love Thee,
and coax Thee to my altar of peace.

In the temple of samadhi, in the temple of bliss,
I will meet Thee, I will touch Thee, I will love Thee,
and coax Thee to my altar of bliss.

25

In the Valley of Sorrow



In the valley of sorrow, a thousand years or till tomorrow,
but I'll wait to see You, You, You, just You.

My heart's aflame, my soul's afire,
just for You, You, You, just You.

My Lord, I want to see only You, You, You, just You.

My Lord, I want to see only You.

26

Learn Thou Self-Control



O my mind! Learn thou self-control.

O my mind! Learn thou self-control.

Go not in the house of senses;

go not in the house of senses.

Learn thou self-control.

27

Light the Lamp of Thy Love



In my house, with Thine own hands,
light the lamp of Thy love!
Thy transmuting lamp entrancing, wondrous are its rays.
Change my darkness to Thy light, Lord,
change my darkness to Thy light,
and my evil into good.
Touch me but once and I will change all my clay into Thy gold.
All the sense lamps that I did light sooted into worries.
Sitting at the door of my soul,
light Thy resurrecting lamp!

Paramahansa Yogananda sang this chant for an hour at the Lake Shrine (Pacific Palisades, California), on March 6, 1952, the day before his mahasamadhi.

28

Listen, Listen, Listen



Listen, listen, listen to my heart's song:
I will never forget Thee;
I will never forsake Thee.

29

My Krishna Is Blue



My Krishna is blue, the tamal tree is blue.
So I do love thee, tamal tree!
So I do love thee, my tamal tree.
And when I die, O Mother, do put me high,
on a branch of the tamal tree,
where Krishna sat, there I would die,
on a branch of the tamal tree.

30

No Birth, No Death



No birth, no death, no caste have I.
Father, mother, have I none.
I am He, I am He; blessed Spirit, I am He.
Mind, nor intellect, nor ego, chitta;
sky, nor earth, nor metals am I.
I am He, I am He; blessed Spirit, I am He.

This is one of the chants usually sung during the initiation ceremony into the Order of Swamis; specifically, this is the chant that was sung during the initiation ceremony of Paramahansa Yogananda.

31

O God Beautiful



O God beautiful, O God beautiful,
at Thy feet, O I do bow!

O God beautiful, O God beautiful!

In the forest Thou art green;
in the mountain Thou art high;
in the river Thou art restless;
in the ocean Thou art grave.

O God beautiful, O God beautiful,
at Thy feet, O I do bow!

O God beautiful, O God beautiful!

To the serviceful Thou art service;
to the lover Thou art love;
to the sorrowful Thou art sympathy;
to the yogi Thou art bliss.

O God beautiful, O God beautiful,
at Thy feet, O I do bow!

Hymn of Guru Nanak, founder of the Sikh religion in the 15th century. Sung by Yogananda at Carnegie Hall in New York for 1 hour and 25 minutes.

32

O Thou Blue Sky



O thou blue sky, under blue cover
hast thou hidden my beloved Lord?
Open thy cover, let me discover
my beloved Lord, in thy heart of hearts.

33

O Thou King of the Infinite



O thou king of the infinite!
I behold Thee in samadhi,
in joy, and in more joy,
in Thy light of mellow joy.

34

Opal Flame



If thou wilt see opal flame, drive darkness ever more,
searing thy silence with the sword of pranayam.
Through the star in opal eye, see the Christ ev'rywhere,
sleeping in ev'ry atom, in protons, electrons, sleeping trons.
Golden, misty aureole adorns the opal door;
through the star in the blue, meet the Christ ev'rywhere.
Starry dove with wings of rays alights on forehead,
showing you the throne of Christ in the peace of ev'ry heart.
Make thine eyes a single flame to see the starry gate;
thy body will be Light, illumining all space.
By wise inspiration, follow the starry eye,
to see the Christ born in thy soul anew.
Starry dove with wings of flame, baptize me in thy Light,
spreading my soul with Christ in the bliss ev'rywhere.
Shining op'ning in hall of matter, O star!
I peep through thee into the land of astral light
that kindles life in ev'rything.
If thou wilt see opal flame, drive darkness ever more!

This song describes the devotee's passage through the "door" of the spiritual eye, whose opalescent light appears inwardly at the center of the forehead. The yogi beholds at the center of the spiritual eye a bright white star surrounded by a ring of blue light. It is through devotion and pranayama (control of the life energy) that one crosses the starry gate, associated with the Christ Consciousness that pervades all creation.

35

Polestar of My Life



I have made Thee Polestar of my life.
Though my sea is dark and my stars are gone,
still I see the path through Thy mercy.

36

Receive Me on Thy Lap, O Mother



Receive me on Thy Lap, O Mother!
Cast me not at death's door.
Receive me on Thy Lap, O Mother!
Cast me not at delusion's door.

37

Search Him Out in Secret



Without meditation, mind, hither, thither wand'rest thou.

Without meditation, mind, hither, thither wand'rest thou.

Adorable Him! Search Him out in secret now.

Floating on the breeze of bliss in the chariot of sky,

peering into His eyes with thy divine eye.

Thousand petals' nectar drink! Drink and drink, drink!

With cosmic mighty Om, deeper do thou sink;

with cosmic mighty Om, deeper do thou sink.

38

Swami Ram Tirtha's Song



None can atone me, say who would injure me?
The world turns aside to make room for me,
I come, O blazing Light! The shadows must flee.
Hail, O ye ocean, divide up and part!
Or parched up and scorched up, be dried up, depart!
None can atone me, say who would injure me?
Beware, O ye mountains! Stand not in my way.
Your ribs will be shattered and tattered today!
Friends and counsellors, pray waste not your breath,
take up my orders, devour up ye death!
None can atone me, say who would injure me?
I ride on the tempest, astride on the gale,
my gun is the lightning, my shots never fail.
I chase as a huntsman, I eat as I seize,
the trees and the mountains, the land and the seas,
None can atone me, say who would injure me?
I hitch to my chariot the fates and the gods;
in the voice of thunder, proclaim it abroad!
Howl, O ye winds! Blow, bugles, blow free!
Liberty! Liberty! Liberty! Om!

39

They Have Heard Thy Name



They have heard Thy Name, the blind, halt, and lame.
They have come to Thy door, Lord, they have come to Thy door,
give them an audience, Lord!
They have heard Thy Name, the blind, halt, and lame.
Those who are in despair, wipe Thou their tears!
They have come to Thy door, Lord, they have come to Thy door,
give them an audience, Lord!
They have heard Thy Name, the blind, halt, and lame.
Those who are drowned in sin, to whom will they go?
They have no one, Lord, they have no one.
Do not turn them away.
They have heard Thy Name, the blind, halt, and lame.

40

Thou Art My Life



Thou art my life, Thou art my love,
Thou art the sweetness which I do seek.
In the thought by my love brought,
I taste Thy Name, so sweet, so sweet.
Devotee knows how sweet You are.
He knows, whom You let know.

41

Thousands of Suns



Who tells me Thou art dark, O my Mother Divine?
Thousands of suns and moons from Thy body do shine!

42

Today My Mind Has Dived



Today my mind has dived deep in Thee, to Thee,
for Thy pearls of love, from Thy depthless sea.
Today my mind has dived deep in Thee.
If I find not, I will not blame Thy sea;
I will find fault with my diving.

43

Wake, Yet Wake, O My Saint



O my saint, wake, yet wake!

O my saint, wake, yet wake! O my saint!

You did not meditate, you did not concentrate,
and passed thy time in idle words.

O my saint, wake, yet wake!

O my saint, wake, yet wake! O my saint!

Death will be at thy door and you may not have time anymore
to redeem thy soul,

O my saint! Wake, yet wake!

O my saint! Wake, yet wake!

44

What Lightning Flash



My life is for the Lord, for the Lord,
who is untouched by desires of His worlds;
He whose enchanting image is beyond compare,
and who is joy personified, who is joy personified,
wonderful Light of our universe,
and the universe beyond phenomena, beyond phenomena.

The life of my life is You.

Wonderful Light of universe and life beyond,
the life of my life is You.

What lightning flash glimmers in Thy face, Mother!

What lightning flash glimmers in Thy face!
Seeing Thee, I am thrilled through and through.

45

When My Dream's Dream Is Done



Whence do they come here? Whither do they flit away?
When my dream's dream is done, She will lift me on Her lap.

46

When Thy Song Flows Through Me



Oh, life is sweet and death a dream,
when Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
when Thy song flows through me.
Then joy is sweet, sorrow a dream,
when Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
when Thy song flows through me.
Then health is sweet, sickness a dream,
when Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
when Thy song flows through me.
Then praise is sweet and blame a dream,
when Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
when Thy song flows through me.

Paramahansa Yogananda wrote: "I am awake in Spirit, but when God commands me to act in the dreamland of His creation, I gladly take on whatever role of comedy or tragedy, or beautiful part He has destined for me... all are pleasant, because I feel that He is acting through me in my part on the stage of this colossal dreamland."

47

Where Is There Love?



In this world, Mother, no one can love me.
In this world, they do not know how to love me.
Where is there pure loving love?
Where is there truly loving me?
There my soul longs to be.

48

Who Is in My Temple?



Who is in my temple?
All the doors do open themselves;
all the lights do light themselves;
darkness, like a dark bird,
flies away, oh, flies away.

49

Will That Day Come to Me, Mother?



Will that day (oh!) come to me, Ma?
When, saying, "Mother dear!" my eyes will flow tears?
Wisdom's lotus will blossom forth, darkness will steal away,
steal away, steal away, steal away, Ma, steal away!
A thousand Vedas do declare, "Divine Mother's ev'rywhere!"
Sri Ram Prasad says, "Divine Mother ev'rywhere stays."
Blind eyes, see the Ma, hiding ev'rywhere!

50

Wink Has Not Touched My Eyes



Wink has not touched my eyes ever since I saw Thee.
Without Thee, my breath does not want to flow.
Wink has not touched my eyes ever since I saw Thee.
Thou didst say Thou wouldst come, but Thou hast not come.
Restless is my soul, day and night.
Wink has not touched my eyes ever since I saw Thee.



APPENDIX

Glossary

Sanskrit and devotional terms



APPENDIX

Glossary



Avatar

The descent of Divinity into a physical body.

Babaji

Revered Father.

Bhajans

Hindu chant. The concentrated repetition of one or more Divine names. It leads the consciousness into the Divine presence.

Gyanavatar

Incarnation of wisdom.

Govinda

A name of Krishna as “chief shepherd.”

Gopala

A name of Krishna as “cowherd.”

Hari Bol

To sing to God as the stealer of hearts.

Jai

Hail. An expression of exaltation and praise.

Kali

A name of God in the aspect of the Divine Mother. Bhavatarini Kali is the Divine Mother as redeemer of the universe.

Mahavatar

Great avatar, Divine incarnation.

Namo

Salutations.

Premavatar

Incarnation of Divine Love.

Radha

The greatest devotee of Krishna.

Sangamata

Mother of the organization.

Sri

Lord.

Yogavatar

Incarnation of yoga.

