

Morning Star Gayatri

Misk'I Takiy

Om bhur bhuvaha svaha
Tat savitur varenyam
Bhargo devasya dhimahi
Dhiyo yonah prachodayat (x2)

So, we meditate on the light of the sun
As he shines down on everyone
May he elevate our hearts and minds
Always into the light

I said, no man can live in his sorrow and shame
His time must come to move on
I said, if not now than when my friend?
When will you return to love?

Om bhur bhuvaha svaha
Tat savitur varenyam
Bhargo devasya dhimahi
Dhiyo yonah prachodayat (x2)

So, we meditate on the infinite one
She who shines like a thousand suns
May she illuminate our hearts and minds
Always into the one

When the morning starts shine, she speaks to our minds
That a new day has begun
I said, if not now than when my friend?
When will you return to love?

Om bhur bhuvaha svaha
Tat savitur varenyam
Bhargo devasya dhimahi
Dhiyo yonah prachodayat (x3)

Om bhur bhuvaha svaha
Tat savitur varenyam
Bhargo devasya dhimahi
Dhiyo yonah prachodayat (x2)

So, we stalk the shadow shielded by light
Protected by guardians, angels and guides
To seek the deepest truths of our lives
And bring them into the light

I said, no man can live in his sorrow and shame
His time must come to move on
I said, if not now than when my friend?
When will you return to love?

Om bhur bhuvaha svaha
Tat savitur varenyam
Bhargo devasya dhimahi
Dhiyo yonah prachodayat (x3)

Mother of the Waters

Misk'I Takiy

Mother of the water, mother of the wind,
mother of everything I give thanks
for this life

I thank you for my family, thank you for my friends
With 2 legs and 4 legs, feathers and fins and wings,
and those that crawl

I thank you for my family, thank you for my friends
With leaves and roots, flowers and stems, and a million,
shades of green

I thank you for my family, thank you for my friends
The rocks, the stones, the pebbles, the gems, and the earth,
beneath my feet

Omakio wa Wakantanka, Tunkashila, Hoka Hey
Omakio wa Wakantanka, Tunkashila, Hoka Hey

We've lived so many lives you'd think we'd know by now
How this game is played and how it'll play out in the end...
of it all

The snakes and the ladders, the highs and the lows
Always trying to get somewhere when there's nowhere to go but inside...
the heart of man

Only inside the centre, the centre of it all
The stillness and silence in the eye of the storm
And we won't be afraid...

To walk the good walk for the time that we're here
For surely our death will come for us all in the end...
but we pray that time's not near

Omakio wa Wakantanka, Tunkashila, Hoka Hey
Omakio wa Wakantanka, Tunkashila, Hoka Hey

Mother of the water, mother of the waves,

Mother wash all our fears away and leave love,
in our hearts

Mother of the water, mother of the waves,
Mother wash all our worries away and leave peace,
in our lives

Pachamama, Curandera, Madre, Madre, de la tierra, Madre de la vida
Pachamama, Madre Tierra, Madre de, Madre de la vida

Ayahuasca Medicina, cura, cura nuestra vida con tu gran amor
Chacrunita Medicina, visionera infinita, da nos tu amor
Pinten nuestra experiencia, los colores de al existencia
Los colores de arcoiris

Omakio wa Wakantanka,Tunkashila, Hoka Hey

Mother of the water, mother of the wind, mother of everything I give thanks for my life

I thank you for my family, thank you for my friends
With 2 legs and 4 legs, feathers and fins and wings, and those that crawl

I thank you for my family, thank you for my friends
With leaves and roots, flowers and stems, and a million, shades of green

I thank you for my family, thank you for my friends
The rocks, the stones, the pebbles, the gems, and the earth, beneath my feet

Pachamama, Madre Tierra, da nos, da nos tu amor
Pachamama, curandera, madre, madre de la tierra, da nos tu amor

Omakio wa Wakantanka,Tunkashila, Hoka Hey
Omakio wa Wakantanka,Tunkashila, Hoka Hey

Ancient Ways

Misk'I Takiy

Earth and water, fire and air,
And the old drum beats and it calls us back to prayer. (x2)

On the tree of life, we are the fruits that hang and we send our prayers back to this land, and it
whispers on the winds they speak of change.
And return again to the ancient ways,
And return again to the ancient ways.

Earth and water, fire and air,
And the old drum beats and it calls us back to prayer.
Blood and bones, skin and hair.
And the old drum beats and it calls us back to prayer.

On the tree of life, we are the fruits that hang and we send our prayers back to this land, and it
whispers on the winds they speak of change.
And return again to the ancient ways,
And return again to the ancient ways.

Earth and water, fire and air,
And the old drum beats and it calls us back to prayer.
'Cause they teach our children to read and write, but to not know who they are or the value of
their lives.

On the tree of life, we are the fruits that hang and we send our prayers back to this land, and it
whispers on the winds they speak of change.
And return again to the ancient ways,
And return again to the ancient ways.

Earth and water, fire and air,
And the old drum beats and it calls us back to prayer.
Cider, Sweet grass, Tobacco, Sage. Purify us - for these coming days.

On the tree of life, we are the fruits that hang and we send our prayers back to this land, and it
whispers on the winds they speak of change.
And return again to the ancient ways,
And return again to the ancient ways.

'Cause I see fire on the mountain, fire on the horizon - fire in the hearts, fire in the houses and
the whispers on the winds they speak of change.

And return again to the ancient ways,
And return again to the ancient ways.

Até wakatanka wayo heyo hey,
Até wakatanka hosi mana yo - o'yaté,
O'yaté ta ne tsi melo,
Heya wayé wahé lo heyo
Heya wayé wahé lo heyo

Até wakatanka wayo heyo hey,
Até wakatanka hosi mana yo - o'yaté,
O'yaté ta ne tsi melo,
Heya wayé wahé lo heyo
Heya wayé wahé lo heyo
Heya wayé wahé lo heyo
Heya wayé wahé lo heyo

Earth and water, fire and air,
And the old drum beats and it calls us back to prayer.
Earth and water, fire and air.
And the old drum beats and it calls us back to prayer.

On the tree of life, we are the fruits that hang and we send our prayers back to this land and it
whispers on the winds they speak of change.
And return again to the ancient ways,
And return again to the ancient ways.

All Related

Nessi Gomes

Wakan Tanka
Gran espíritu
Agradeco
Pachamama

Wakan Tanka
Tunkashila
Agradeco
Pachamama

En el cielo, con los pájaros que vuelan las oraciones

Y amor
Misterio de la luna
Amor
Mi vida preciosa
Amor
Dame dame fuerza
Amor
Confía medicina

I cross over
Anxious spirit
Lost my knowing
Confused senses
Ancient voices
Spill their secrets
Taking footsteps
With our mother
All related
Brokenhearted
No more darkness

With this love
We are all related
In love
Give me strength
In this love
We are all related

In love
Give me strength in this love
We are all related

Cura cura cura cura mi
Cura cura cura cura mi
Cura cura cura cura mi
Cura cura cura cura mi
Medicina

Y amor
Misterio de la luna
Amor
Mi vida preciosa
Amor
Dame dame fuerza
Amor
Confía medicina

We are all related
In love
Give me strength
In this love
We are all related
In love
Give me strength in this love
We are all related

Águila Aguile

Ivan Donalson

Desde lejos, desde lejos oigo
el canto enamorado de un pájaro

Y ese pájaro es mi abuelo
Es mi abuelo que canta
Que canta enamorado
Y ese pájaro es mi abuela
Es mi abuela que canta
Que canta enamorada

Canta, canta, canta
Canta, canta, canta
Canta, canta, canta
Canta, canta, canta

Águila
Águila, aguile
Águila, aguile
Águila, aguile (x2)

Desde lejos, desde lejos oigo
el canto enamorado de un pájaro

Y ese pájaro es mi abuelo
Es mi abuelo que canta
Que canta enamorado
Y ese pájaro es mi abuela
Es mi abuela que canta
Que canta enamorada

Canta, canta, canta
Canta, canta, canta
Canta, canta, canta
Canta, canta, canta

Águila
Águila, aguile
Águila, aguile
Águila, aguile (x2)

Agua de Estrellas

Manuel Villaescusa

En tus ojos de agua infinita
se bañan las estrellitas mamá

Agua de luz, agua de estrellas
Pachamama vienes del cielo

Limpia, limpia, limpia corazón, agua brillante
sana, sana, sana corazón, agua bendita
calma, calma, calma corazón, agua del cielo, mama

Song of the Stars

Mirabai Ceiba

we are the stars which sing
we sing with our light;
we are the birds of fire,
we fly over the sky.
our light is a voice;
we make a road,
for the spirit, for the spirits to pass over.