

Om Mata

capo III

Om^{AM} Mata om^{AM} Kali
Durga^G Devi Namō^{AM} Namaha (4x)

Shakti^{AM} Kundalini^G Jagadamba^F
Mata^{AM} (4x)

He^{AM} ma Durga, He ma Durgaya (4x)
He^G ma Durga, He ma Durgaya
Kali^{AM} Durga Namō Shivaya (4x)
Kali^G Durga Namō Shivaya.

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I bow unto the Divine Mother
and her many feminine aspects
Kali, Fierce remover of delusions
and ignorance

Divine Goddess, Durga, Shakti,
Universal life force and consort
of Shiva and the Goddess energy
that rises within us.

Praise to the Mother of the world

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NOYA RAO-HO! - HO! (adapted from Jarrah tree)

// When the ^{AM}fire in my soul
burns a ^Glonging for the ^{AM}goal
then I ^Fknow in my ^Gheart it is ^{AM}you //

// ^{AM}NOYA RAO, NOYA RAO, ^{AM}NOYA RAO,
^GNOYA RAO-HO! NOYA RAO
^FNOYA RAO, NOYA ^GRAO, NOYA ^{AM}RAO ! //

// In the ^{AM}deep of the night
from the ^Gdarkness shines the ^{AM}light
and I ^Fknow in my ^Gheart it is ^{AM}you ! //

NOYA RAO...

// When the ^{AM}truth is revealed
all the ^Gsorrow shall be ^{AM}healed
and I ^Fknow in my ^Gheart it is ^{AM}you //

Vengan abuelitos

Abuelito venga ayudarnos

Abuelita venga ayudarnos

Abuelitos vengan ayudarnos

We Ya He Ya Ne He Ne Yo We

Nosotros estamos rezando

Mandando una voz

En el círculo sagrado

Queremos vivir

We Ya He Ya Ne He Ne Yo We

GYPSY SOUL - AYL A

(Am) I was born free, that will never change
It will never be taken away from me

I live my life in search of that which makes me most alive

My roof is the open skies
My bed is made in these rocks
I have no home
My home is in the land I roam

I am a Gypsy Soul
Wandering free and bold
I am a Gypsy Soul
My spirit is lifetimes old

I am a Gypsy Soul
and I've been here before
and I'll come back again and again
I am a Gypsy Soul
Wandering free and bold
Wandering free and bold

(Am) Drink from the source
there is honey in the water
Drink from the source
there is honey in your heart
Feel the Earth beat
beneath your bare feet
O remember where you came from

(Am) - Em Spirit... I adore you
as much as you adore me
I hear your call
to drive into the wilderness
as spirit says,
drive into the heart

I am a Gypsy Soul...

Am-F From all I've learned to most is
just remember you're perfectly free
... Be the love you seek
You are the love that you seek
We are the love that we seek
I am the love that I seek

I am the love that I seek!

On Children

Damien Rice - Kahlil Gibran's The Prophet

Your children are not your children
They are the sons and daughters
of life's longing for itself
They come through you,
not from you
And though they are with you,
they belong to themselves

You may give them your love,
but not your thoughts
For they have thoughts of their own
You may house their bodies,
not their souls
For their souls dwell in the house
of tomorrow
which you cannot visit,
not even in your dreams

F-E-Am //
Ooohw...

You may strive to be like them
But seek not to make them
like you
For life goes not backward
nor tarries with yesterday

You are the bows from which your
children as living arrows are sent forth
The archer sees the mark upon
the path of the infinite
And he bends you with his might
That his arrows may go swift and far

F-E-Am - F-E-Am
Ooohw...

// Let your bending in the archer's
hand be for gladness
For even as he looses the arrow
that flies, he looses the bow that
is stable //