Selections from the Sanskrit poem by the same title by Chevalier I. C. Chacko (1876-1966). Vocal soloists: Joseph J. Palackal and Indumathi Ephraim.

Text selected, translated, and introduced by Fr. Francis Vineeth, CMI.

Music in semi-classical style by Fr. Anto Amarnad, CMI.



KRISTU SAHASRA NAMAM

Track 02: Rajarsi-Gotrajam

- 1 Rājarşi-gōtrajam dhanyam Nirddhanam nitya-yācakam Dīnam dīnāśrayam vande Jagatām-ekam-īśvaram.
- 2 Tārā-sūcita-janmānam Jyotishārāddham-arbhakam Gōṣṭha-jam pathikam vande Rājānām rāja-pūjitam
- 3 Valāhakāvṛtam pūjyam Giriśam girivāsinam Śiṣyopasthitam-utkṛṣtam Pitṛ-ślākhitam-ātmajam
- 4 Samādhi stham-atiśrantam Kṣutāviṣtam-upōṣitam Praṇamāmi niyantāram Piśāca-pariśodhitam.
- Śama-vantam kṣamāvantam
 Titikṣāvantam-īśvaram
 Damavantam dayā-vantam
 Ātmavantam jagat-gurum
- 6 Aakṛṣṭa-minam kaivartta-Śiṣyam-ēkam jagat-gurum Upadiṣṭa-jagaddharmam Vande vandāru-vanditam.

KRISTU SAHASRA NAMAM

Jesus the sage for India

Though born of the clan of kings
Though rich, you are the poor, the eternal beggar
The abandoned, and yet the hope of the forlorn
The one Lord of the Universe, I bow to thee

By star was your birth proclaimed "You the child, our king" the Magi acclaimed Born in a manger you are the guide divine O king, adored by kings, I bow to thee.

Surrounded by clouds in holy spell
The Lord of hills, on mounts you dwell
Though great with disciples you sojourned
The only Son by Father acclaimed.

Given to fast and hunger, fagged out though You remain ever equipoise Tested though by devil you are The guide and fount of all, I adore you.

You are the great ascetic
The patient bearer of sorrows
The self-controlled, the self-luminous
The ever merciful the world's teacher,
I bow to thee.

You are the sole master of mankind With the disciples from among fishermen Dharma you preach, the path universal Praised eternally by choir celestial I bow to thee.

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