

text by Thích Nhất Hạnh

Listening to the Bell

music by Br Pháp Linh



With bo - dy speech and mind_ in per - fect one-ness, I send my heart_ a -



long with the sound of this bell.____ May the hea-rers a-wa-ken from for - get - ful -



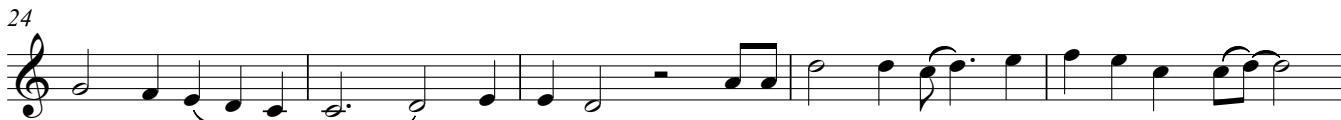
ness,____ and tran-scend the path of an-xie-ty and sor-row I lis-ten I lis-ten this



won-der-ful sound brings me back to my_ true home._ May the sound of this



bell pe - ne - trate deep - ly in - to the cos - mos, in e - ven the dar - kest pla - ces,



li - ving beings_ hear_____ it clear - ly, so that un - der - stan - ding lights up their hearts



and with out____ hard - ship, they tran - scend the cy - cle of birth and death.



Lis - ten - ing to_ the bell,____ I_ feel my af - flic - tions be - gin to dis - solve, my



mind be - comes calm my bo - dy re - lax - ed,____ and a smile is




born_ u - pon_ my lips, fol - low - ing the sound of the bell,_____ my

47



breath guides me back, to the safe is-land of mind - ful - ness. In the

52



gar - den of my heart flowers of peace bloom in beau-ty. The

57



U - ni - ver - sal Dhar - ma Door is al - rea - dy o - pen, the sound of the

62



ri - sing tide is clear, and the mi - ra - cle oc - curs, a

67



beau - ti - ful child is born in the heart of a lo - tus flo - wer a sin - gle

72



drop of this com - pas - sion - ate nec - tar, is e - nough to bring back the

77




spring to moun - tains and to ri - vers Na - mo - va - lo - ki -

82



tesh - va - ra - ya Na - mo - va - lo - ki - tesh - va - ra -

86



- ya Na - mo - va - lo - ki - tesh - va - ra - ya