

om jetsünma pakma drolma la chaktsal lo
Om. Homage to the noble lady Tārā!

1. chaktsal drolma nyurma pamo
Homage to Tārā, swift and gallant,

chen ni kechik lok dang dra ma
Whose glance flashes like flares of lightning;

jikten sum gön chukyé shyal gyi
Born on the heart of a blossoming lotus

gesar jewa lé ni jung ma
That rose from the tears of the Triple-World's Lord.

2. chaktsal tönké dawa küntu
Homage to you whose countenance is

gangwa gya ni tsekpé shyal ma
A hundred full moons gathered in autumn,

karma tongtrak tsokpa nam kyi
Smiling and glowing with brilliant radiance,

rabtu chewé ö rab bar ma
Like a thousand stars clustered, ablaze.

3. chaktsal ser ngo chu né kyé kyi
Homage, golden lady, your lotus-hand

pemé chak ni nampar gyen ma
Is graced with a blue water-born flower.

jinpa tsöndrö katub shyiwa
You embody generosity, diligence, endurance,

zöpa samten chöyul nyi ma

Serenity, patience and meditation.

4. chaktsal deshyin shekpé tsuktor

Homage to you, whose victories are endless,

tayé nampar gyalwa chö ma

Jewel on the great Tathāgata's crown.

malü parol chinpa tobpé

You are well served by the heirs of the Victors,

gyalwé sé kyi shintu ten ma

Those who've accomplished all the perfections.

5. chaktsal tuttara hung yigé

Homage to you, who with tuttāra and hūṃ

dö dang chok dang namkha gang ma

Fill desire realms unto the ends of space.

jikten dünpo shyab kyi nen té

You trample underfoot the seven worlds,

lüpa mepar gukpar nü ma

And have the strength to summon all.

6. chaktsal gyajin melha tsangpa

Homage to you, praised by Indra,

lunglha natsok wangchuk chö ma

Agni, Brahmā, Maruts,² and Śiva.

jungpo rolang driza nam dang

All the hosts of bhūtas, vetālas,

nöjin tsok kyi dün né tö ma

Gandharvas and yakṣas pay tribute to you.

7. chaktsal tré cheja dang pé kyi

Homage to you, who with traṭ and phaṭ

parol trulkhor rabtu jom ma

Crush the enemies' yantras³ to dust.

yé kum yön kyang shyab kyi nen té

With right leg bent in and left leg extended,

mebar trukpa shintu bar ma

Shining you tread amidst flames wildly blazing.

8. chaktsal turé jikpa chenpö

Homage to Ture, the fearsome lady,

dü kyi pawo nampar jom ma

Destroyer of the most powerful demons.

chukyé shyal ni tronyer den dzé

With a lotus-face and a deep-furrowed brow,

drawo tamché malü sö ma

You are the slayer of each and every foe.

9. chaktsal könchok sum tsön chakgyé

Homage to you, whose fingers grace

sormö tukkar nampar gyen ma

Your heart and display the Three Jewels mudrā.

malü chok kyi khorlö gyenpé

You're graced by wheels adorning every direction,

rang gi ö kyi tsok nam truk ma

With dazzling radiance that overwhelms all.⁴

10. chaktsal rabtu gawa jipé

Homage to you, supremely joyous,

ugyen ö kyi trengwa pelma

Your splendorous crown spreading garlands of light.

shyepa rab shyé tuttara yi

Smiling and laughing, with tuttäre

dü dang jikten wang du dzé ma

You bring demons and worlds under control.

11. chaktsal sa shyi kyongwé tsok nam

Homage to you, who can summon

tamché gukpar nüpa nyi ma

The hosts of earthly guardians.

tronyer yowé yigé hung gi

Your frown it quivers, and the syllable hūṃ

pongpa tamché nampar drolma

Delivers us all from every misfortune.

12. chaktsal dawé dumbü ugyen

Homage to you, so brightly adorned,

gyenpa tamché shintu bar ma

With a sliver of moon as your crown,⁵

ralpé trö na öpakmé lé

Your locks are graced by Amitābha,

takpar shintu ö rab dzé ma

Whose gleaming rays stream forever forth.

13. chaktsal kalpa tamé mé tar

Homage to you, seated in a halo

barwé trengwé ü na né ma
Blazing with apocalyptic flames.

yé kyang yön kum künné kor gé
Your right leg stretched out and left bent inward,

dra yi pung ni nampar jom ma
Immersed in joy, you crush legions of foes.

14. chaktsal sa shyi ngö la chak gi
Homage to you, who on the earth's surface

til gyi nün ching shyab kyi dung ma
Strike your palms and stamp your feet;

tronyer chen dzé yigé hung gi
Your brow deeply furrowed, with hūṃ you smash

rimpa dünpo nam ni gem ma
The seven netherworlds to nothing but dust.

15. chaktsal dé ma gé ma shyi ma
Homage to you, blissful, gracious and tranquil,

nya ngen dé shyi chöyul nyi ma
Whose domain is the peace of nirvāṇa.

soha om dang yangdak denpé
With om and svāhā in perfect union,

dikpa chenpo jompa nyi ma
You lay to waste every terrible evil.

16. chaktsal künné kor rabga bé
Homage to you, who, immersed in rapture,

dra yi lü ni rabtu gem ma
Shatters the bodies of all your foes.

yigé chupé ngak ni köpé

You manifest from the wisdom-syllable hūṃ,⁶

rigpa hung lé drölma nyi ma

And display each of your mantra's ten syllables.

17. chaktsal turé shyab ni dabpé

Homage to Ture, your feet stomping boldly,

hung gi nampé sabön nyi ma

Formed from the seed of the syllable hūṃ.

rirab mendara dang bikjé

The mountains of Meru, Mandara and Vindhya,

jikten sum nam yowa nyi ma

And all the three worlds, you cause them to quake.

18. chaktsal lha yi tso yi nampé

Homage to you, who hold in your hand

ridak takchen chak na nam ma

A deer-marked moon like a divine lake.

tara nyi jö pé kyi yigé

With tāra twice and then with phaṭ,

duk nam malüpar ni selma

You totally cleanse all of the poisons.

19. chaktsal lha yi tsok nam gyalpo

Homage to you, who is served by kings

lha dang mi'amchi yi ten ma

Of hosts divine, and of gods and kiṃnaras.⁷

künné gocha gawa ji kyi

Suited in armour of joy and splendour,

tsö dang milam ngenpa selma

You clear away nightmares, soothe away strife.

20. chaktsal nyima dawa gyepé

Homage to you, whose eyes shine with lustre,

chen nyipo la ö rabsal ma

Bright with the fullness of sun and moon.

hara nyi jö tuttara yi

With twice–uttered hara and tuttāre

shintu drakpö rimné selma

You pacify the most intractable diseases.

21. chaktsal denyi sum nam köpé

Homage to you, who have the power to free,

shyiwé tu dang yangdak den ma

You put forth the realities as a set of three.

dön dang rolang nöjin tsok nam

Supreme Ture, you completely destroy

jompa turé rab chok nyi ma

The hordes of grahas,⁸ vetālas,⁹ and yakṣas.¹⁰

tsawé ngak kyi töpa di dang

This Praise with the twenty–one verses of homage

chaktsalwa ni nyishu tsa chik

Is itself the root mantra.