

Vajra Song at Tsa-Ug called “Tsa-Ug Dzong Drom”

I bow at the feet of glorious Phagmo Drupa. By the kindness of the glorious Phagmo Drupa, certainty arose in my mind. I obtained the confidence of bodhichitta. I, a yogin, remain in solitude.

My experience and realization come out as mere dharma terms. Even for the best disciples who are proper vessels experience and realization are difficult. I, a yogin, remain in solitude.

My qualities have turned into a source of wealth; material things that lead to attachment and aversion. Feeding on the food of mara will plunge you into misery. I, a yogin, remain in solitude.

My followers are fickle. It is of little use to bring along bad company for there is no end to actions of attachment and aversion. I, a yogin, remain in solitude.

My monks are careless. No one thinks about the essential aim of this and future lives. Looking after herds of cows will plunge you into misery. I, a yogin, remain in solitude.

My actions are controlled by concerns of just this life. Striving for the goals of ordinary life is to deceive faithful disciples. I, a yogin, remain in solitude.

A phantom crosses a mirage of water. Dream bees sip from a sky lotus flower. The son of a barren woman plays music and sings. Those who are childish and have no experience and realization say that one can realize the ultimate truth while being preoccupied by worldly affairs. But my pure and stainless mind, abides with the holy dharma on the mountain of non-duality where the forest of great bliss is lush; where the wild animals of undistracted mindfulness roam about. They consume the grass and water of bliss, clarity and non-conceptuality. If you wish to practice in solitude, practice here. I, a yogin, remain in solitude.

Jigten Sumgon sang this song called “Tsa-Ug Dzong Drom” when he was residing in Tsa-Uk in order to inspire his numerous disciples to practice more sincerely.