

Buddha's Hymn of Victory

Vv. 1-2, trans. Charles Lanman
V. 3, trans. Paul Carus

Daniel Read, 1785/1804, alt.

1. Through birth and re - birth's end - less round, I
2. O build - er, you at last I see; Ne'er
3. And when the build - er I can see; Then

4

ran and sought, but nev - er found Who
shall you build a - gain for me. Your
this my last a - bode shall be: De -

7

framed and built this house of clay: What
raf - ters all are brok - en now, De -
sire will end, all lust will cease, And

10

mis - e - ry! re - birth al - ways!
mo - lish - éd, the ridge lies low.
with their end my heart have peace.

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Daniel Read, 1785,
19th C. arr. *The Sacred Harp*

1. Through birth and re - birth's end - less round,
2. O build - er, you at last I see;
3. And when the build - er I can see;

5

I ran and sought, but nev - er found
Ne'er shall you build a - gain for me.
Then this my last a - bode shall be:

9

Who framed and built this house of clay:
Your raf - ters all are brok - en now,
De - sire will end, all lust will cease,

13

What mis - e - ry! re - birth al - ways!
De - mo - lish - éd, the ridge lies low.
And with their end my heart have peace.