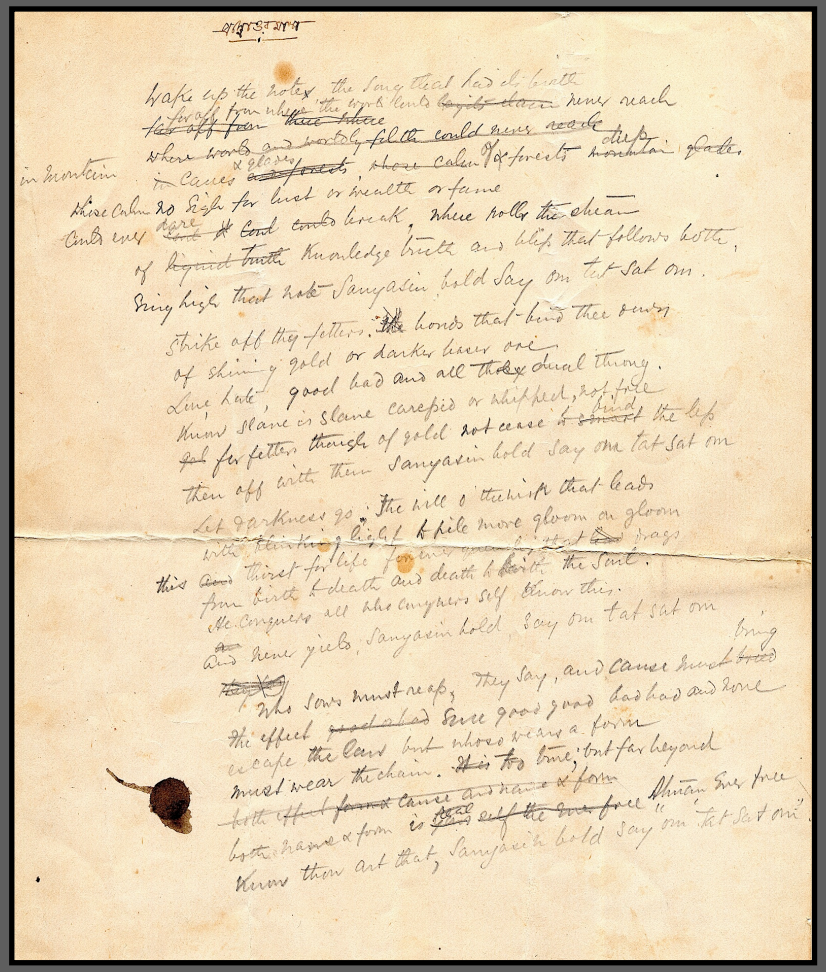
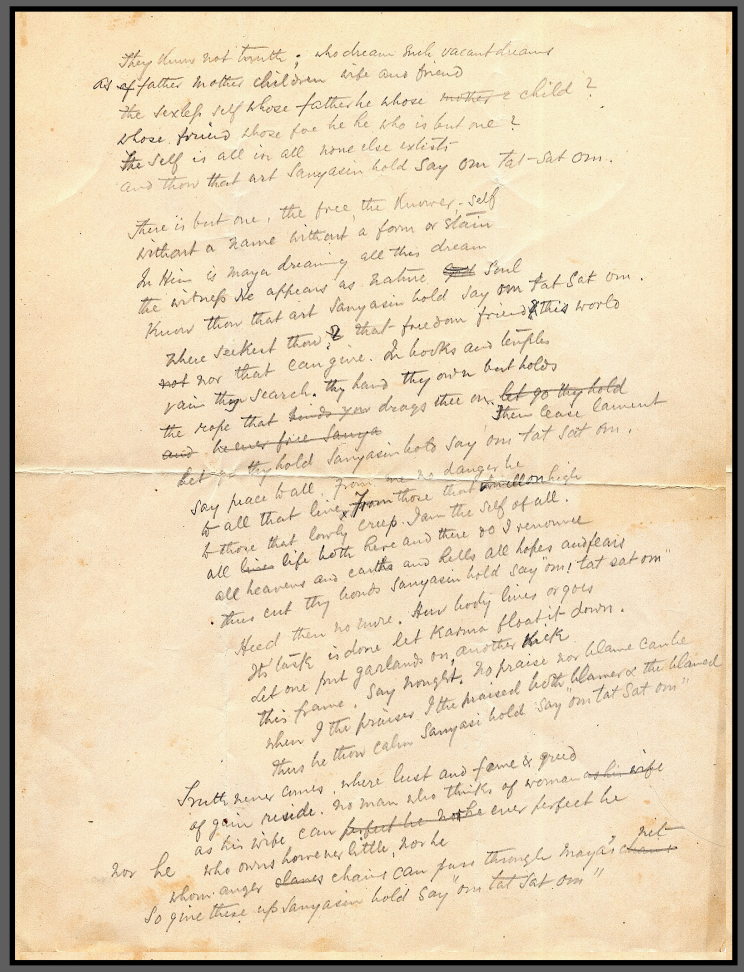


Wake up the note, the Song that has slept within
Far off from where the sun-lit peaks never reach
Where words and worldly filth could never reach
in mountain in caves where calm & forests deep
Where Calm do sigh for lust or wealth or fame
Cuts every bare bond & bond break, where roll the clear
of liquid truth knowledge bright and light that follows both,
Sing high that note Sanyasin hold Say om tat Sat om.

Strike off thy fetters, the bonds that bind thee down
of shining gold or darker baser ore
Love hate, good bad and all the dual throng.
Know slave is slave caressed or whipped, not free
for fetters though of gold not cease to bind the lips
then off with them Sanyasin hold say om tat Sat om

Let go your knees go, the hill o' thickness that leads
with fainting light & pile more gloom on gloom
this thirst for life for more, more & more drags
from birth to death and death to birth the soul.
He conquers all who conquers self. Know this.
and none yields, Sanyasin hold Say om tat Sat om

"Who sows must reap, they say, and cause must bring
the effect good bad. Some good good bad bad and none
escape the law but whoever wears a form
must wear the chain. It is true, but far beyond
both effect form cause and name & form
both name & form is and self the one free. Shun sin free
Know thou art that, Sanyasin hold say om tat Sat om"



They know not truth, who dream such vacant dreams
as father mother children wife and friend
the sexless self whose father he whose mother child?
whose friend whose foe he he who is but one?
the self is all in all none else exists
and thou that art Sanyasin hold Say om tat Sat om.

There is but one, the free the knower, self
without a name without a form or stain
In him is maya dreaming all this dream
the witness he appears as nature soul
know thou that art Sanyasin hold say om tat Sat om.

Where seekest thou? that freedom friends this world
not nor that can give. In books and temples
vain thou search. thy hand thy own but holds
the rope that binds you drags thee on. let go thy hold
and never fear fangs then leave lament
let go thy hold Sanyasin hold say om tat Sat om.

Say peace to all from no to danger he
to all that live from those that crawl on high
to those that lowly creep. Sam the self of all.
all life both here and there so I renounce
all heavens and earths and hells all hopes and fears
thus cut thy bonds Sanyasin hold say om tat sat om"

Heed then no more. Your body lives or goes
its task is done let karma float it down.
Let one put garlands on another kick
this frame. Say nought. No praise nor blame can be
when I the praiser I the praised both blamer & the blamed
this he thou calm Sanyasin hold say om tat Sat om"

Truth never comes where lust and fame & greed
of gain reside. No man who thinks of woman wife
as his wife can perfect be he ever perfect be
nor he who owns however little, nor he
who anger clasps chains can pass through maya's pit
So give these up Sanyasin hold say om tat Sat om"

"Song of the Sannyasin" by Swami Vivekananda
Original Manuscript
(composed at Thousand Island Park in 1895)