



J.M. Neale.

Adapted by P. Jiyu-Kennett.

1. The world itself keeps Wesak day
And Wesak larks are singing;
And Wesak flowers are blooming gay
And Wesak buds are springing;
All Hail! All Hail! All Hail! All Hail!
The Lord of Life is born to-day
To show us all the Buddhist Way:
All glory to the Buddha.

2. The world itself keeps Wesak day,
The morning star is beaming;
The temple altar's bright and gay,
The temple bells are gleaming;
All Hail! All Hail! All Hail! All Hail!
The Buddha's birth hath made all new
And shows the Truth to me and you:
All glory to the Buddha.