

Sadhu Song

With sacred robe on body hung,
My bowl to beg my bread;
This is the path of natural law
By which the birds are fed.

From house to house my silent guest
And then a shady tree
While others toil, I contemplate
So independent free.

Each day I live is life enough
Not of tomorrow think,
Nor care what happened yesterday
But this day's wisdom drink.

The robe aside, the sacred fire,
In deep samadhi's bliss:
I would not change for all the world,
The simple life like this.

—Sri Dadaji Mahendranath