

The Om Song

by Paramhansa Yogananda

- 1 Whence Om, this soundless roar, doth come,
When drowseth matter's dreary drum?
On shores of Bliss, Om, booming, breaks;
All earth, all heaven, all body shakes.

- 2 The bumble bee now hums along;
Baby Om doth softly sing his song.
From Krishna's flute the call is sweet;
'Tis time the watery God to meet.

- 3 Cords bound to flesh are broken all;
Vibrations burst and meteors fall!
The hustling heart, the boasting breath.
No more shall cause the Yogi's death.

- 4 The God of Fire with fervor sings:
"Om! Om!" His joyous harp now rings.
Prana-God with power sounds
The wondrous bells; the soul resounds.

- 5 All Nature lies in darkness soft;
The star divine is seen aloft.
Subconscious dreams have gone to bed;
'Tis then that one doth hear Om's tread.

- 6 Oh, upward climb the Living Tree!
Hark to the cosmic symphony.
From Om, the soundless roar; From Om:
The call for light o'er dark to roam.

Repeat:

- 7 From Om, the music of the spheres;
From Om, the mist of Nature's tears.
All things of earth and heaven declare,
Om! Om! resounding everywhere.