

# Satchita

## Playing for Change

Bed Gud [eller Buddha]	Ask God [or Buddha],
At folk finder deres tabte spor	That men find their lost steps
At vision vil vække de trætte øjne	That visions wake up the sleepy eyes
At kærlighed overvælder og vi må leve I fred	That love overflows and we may live in peace
At dagen ender med vel brugte hænder	That days end with well employed arms [aims]
At en lykkens stjerne vil følge dig	That a lucky star will follow you
At smerte ikke må plage mig	That pain should not afflict me
Eller gøre mig magtesløs,	Or impair me,
Bed Gud (om det) – [eller Buddha]	Ask God (for this) – [or Buddha]

Sanskrit kor:

*Ægte frydsglade sind hinsides Gud (eller højeste Gud) [Buddha],  
højeste siden begyndelsesløs tid, hinsides sjæl (eller højeste sjæl),  
Jeg påkalder velsignede mor [Pradjñaparamita],  
Jeg bøjer mig for velsignede far [Vairochana]  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

Sanskrit chorus:

*Sat-chit ananda parabrahma,  
Purushotamah, paramahatma,  
Sri bhagavathi sametha,  
Sri bhagavathe namahah  
[English translation below]*

Bed Gud [eller Budhha]	Ask God [or Buddha]
Om at skaffe guddommelig visdom	To render divine wisdom
Sand kærlighed, så ingen må sulte	A true love, that nobody goes hungry
Et broderligt kram, at vi må leve I fred	A brotherly hug, that we [may] live in peace
At krig må slutte og også fattigdom	That wars be ended and poverty too
At jeg må glædes på trods af så megen sorg	That I will find joy in spite of so much sorrow
At lyset [Bodhi] må oplyse fortabte sjæle	That light [Bodhi] enlighten lost souls,
Og for en bedre fremtid	And a better future

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Edition and translation: Tendar Olaf Hoeyer  
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## Portuguese:

Peça a deus,  
Que os homens encontrem seus passos perdidos  
E que os sonhos despertem esses olhos dormidos,  
Que o amor transborde e que vivamos em paz;  
Qua os dias terminem com os braços cansados  
E que a sorte só queria estar ao seu lado  
Que a dor não me assombre, nem me cause desespero,  
Peça a deus.

*Sat-chit ananda parabrahma,  
Purushotamah, paramahtma,  
Sri bhagavathi sametha,  
Sri bhagavathe namahah  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

*True bliss-mind of beyond God (or supreme God) [Buddha],  
highest since beginning-less time, beyond soul (or supreme soul),  
I address the blessed mother [Prajñaparamita],  
I bow to the blessed father [Vairochana]*

Peça a deus,  
Que nos mande do céu muita sabedoria,  
Um amor verdadeiro, que ninguém passe fome,  
Um abrço de irmão e que vivamos em paz;  
Qua terminem as guerras e também a pobreza,  
Encontrar alegrias entre tanta tristeza,  
Que a luz ilumine as almas perdidas e um futuro melhor.

*Sat-chit ananda parabrahma,  
Purushotamah, paramahtma,  
Sri bhagavathi sametha,  
Sri bhagavathe namahah  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

*Sat-chit ananda parabrahma,  
Purushotamah, paramahtma,  
Sri bhagavathi sametha,  
Sri bhagavathe namahah*

*Sat-chit ananda parabrahma,  
Purushotamah, paramahtma,  
Sri bhagavathi sametha,  
Sri bhagavathe namahah  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*

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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jfn8wsjh9WU>

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