Photography by Ingbert Grüttner ALFRED A KNOPF NEW YORK 1975



HYMNS

哥可 一 明 G H FROMTHERIG-VEDA

Translation and Sanskrit Calligraphy by Jean Le Mée

नासंदासीचो सदांसीत्वानीं नासीद्वजो नो व्योमा परो यत्। किमावरीवः कुह कस्य शर्मच् असः किमासीइहनं गभीरम्॥१॥ Neither nonbeing nor being was as yet, Neither was airy space nor heavens beyond; What was enveloped? And where? Sheltered by whom? And was there water? Bottomless, unfathomed?

न मृत्युरांसीद्रमृतं न तर्हि न रात्र्या अहं आसीत्प्रकेतः। आनीदवातं स्वथया तदेकं तस्माद्वान्यच पुरः किं चुनासं॥२॥ Neither was there death nor immortality, Nor was there any sign then of night or day; Totally windless, by itself, the One breathed; Beyond that, indeed, nothing whatever was.

तमं आसीत्तमंसा गूब्हमग्रें ८ प्रकृतं संलिलं सर्वमा द्वदम्। तुच्छ्येनाभ्विपहितं यदासीत् तपंसुस्तन्महिनाजांयतैकंम् ॥३॥ In the Principle darkness concealed darkness; Undifferentiated surge was this whole world. The pregnant point covered by the form matrix, From conscious fervor, mightily, brought forth the One.

कामस्तदग्रे समंवर्ततिध् मनंसो रेतः प्रथमं यदासीत्। स्तो बन्धुमसंति निरंविन्दन् हृदि प्रतीष्यां कृवयों मनी्षा॥४॥ In the Principle, thereupon, rose desire,
Which of consciousness was the primeval seed.
Then the wise, searching within their hearts, perceived
That in nonbeing lay the bond of being.

तियुश्रीनो वितंतो रृश्मिरेषाम् अधः स्विदासी ३ ढुपिरे खिदासी ३ त्। रेतोधा आंसन्मिहमानं आसन्त् स्वधा अवस्तात्प्रयंतिः पुरस्तांत् । पा

Stretched crosswise was their line, a ray of glory. Was there a below? And was there an above? There were sowers of seeds and forces of might: Potency from beneath and from on high the Will.

को अहा वेंद् क इह प्रवीचत् कुत् आजांता कुतं इयं विसृष्टिः। अवाग्देवा अस्य विसर्जनेना-था को वेंद्र यतं आबुभूवं॥६॥

Who really knows, who could here proclaim
Whence this creation flows, where is its origin?
With this great surge the Gods made their appearance.
Who therefore knows from where it did arise?

इयं विस्षृष्टियंतं आवभूव यदिं वा द्धे यदिं वा न । यो अस्पाध्यक्षः पर्मे व्योमन्त् सो अङ्ग वेंद्र यदिं वा न वेदं॥ औ

This flow of creation, from where it did arise, Whether it was ordered or was not, He, the Observer, in the highest heaven, He alone knows, unless . . . He knows it not.