

Selections from the Sanskrit poem by the same title by Chevalier I. C. Chacko (1876-1966).

Vocal soloists: Joseph J. Palackal and Indumathi Ephraim.

Text selected, translated, and introduced by Fr. Francis Vineeth, CMI.

Music in semi-classical style by Fr. Anto Amarnad, CMI.



CHRISTIAN  
MUSICOLOGICAL  
SOCIETY OF INDIA

## KRISTU SAHASRA NAMAM

### Track 06 : Saptarksa- Panim

- 1 Saptarkṣa-pāṇim lōkēśam  
Tapta-pittala-pādakam  
Śvētāmbaram śvēta-kēśam  
Vande sūrya-mukham param.  
Vande sūrya -mukham.....
- 2 Pāvanam pāvakam pūtam  
Vande rajata-pāvanam  
Svarṇṇa-pāvanam-ācāryam  
Pāvanam-lōka-pāvanam.  
Vande sūrya -mukham
- 3 Śvētambara-balam khōram  
Jvalanōlgara-lōcanam  
Dvi-dhāra-gadga-vadanam  
Sva-nāmānkita-vāsasam  
vande sūrya mukaham
- 4 Sapta-śṛṅgam hata-prēkṣyam  
Saptākṣam mēṣa-śābakam  
Mudrā-sphōdakam īśānam  
Vyōma cāpāvṛtāsanam.  
vande sūrya mukaham.....
- 5 Satyādhvānam dayā-mārgam  
Śāntānām mārga-darśinam  
Dharmiṣṭham madhuram vande  
Pāpinām nyāya-dāyinam.  
vande sūrya-mukhan.....
- 6 Mēkha-yānam tadit-pāṇim  
Khōrāram bhayānakam  
Papīnām-antakam vande  
Dharmiṇām jīva-dāyinam-  
vande sūrya-mukhan.....

## KRISTU SAHASRA NAMAM

### Jesus the eschatological Lord

White-clad and white-haired you are  
Ever handsome with hands of seven stars.  
Like burnished bronze your feet shine  
And with sun-lit face as Lord of all you reign.

Priests and people, gold and silver,  
All you purify, render holy  
O sacred sanctifier of fire  
I bow to thee.

Clad in silver white, your army is ever great  
Aglow with fire is your eye's sparkle  
Like a two edged sword is your face divine  
And bearing your name is your dress sublime.

Seven are your eyes, seven your horns  
You are the lamb that was small, and yet slain,  
But you break open life's seals strong as stone  
And wear rainbow-arches around your royal throne.

Truth is your path, mercy your way,  
To the peaceful you show the real way  
To the sinners you give their share of justice  
Sweet and just one, I bow to thee.

Perched on clouds you come, with hands  
Aglow with lightning  
Magnificent is your form yet awe-inspiring  
Dispeller of sinners you are  
To the just their life's star  
I bow to thee.