

J2.361

67/14
C

J2.36

BUDDHIST

summer

school

GATHAS

1944



CHAIRMAN:

I. First Period

1. Pledge Allegiance
2. Song - America
3. Meditation - One minute
4. Address - By Teacher
5. Gatha - Japanese song
6. Separate class

II. Second Period

1. Roll Call
2. Story telling
3. Study period

III. Third Period - Combined classes

1. Announcements
2. Sayonara song
3. Class dismissed

イロハ歌

イ ロ ハ ニ ホ ヘ ド
I RO WA NI O E DO
(HA) (HO) (HE)

チ リ ル ヌ
CHI RI NU RU O

ワ ガ ヨ タ レ ゾ
WA GA YO TA RE ZO

ツ ネ ナ ラ ム
TSU NE NA RA M

ウ キ ノ オ ク ヤ マ
U I NO O KU YA MA

ケ フ コ エ テ
KE FU KO E TE
(KYO)

ア サ キ ユ メ ミ シ
A SA KI YU ME MI SHI

エ ヒ モ セ ズ
E HI MO SE ZU

(I)

HOTOKE SAMA TOWA

1. HO TO KE SA MA TO WA DO N NA KA TA
NE GA I NO TO RI WA TA SHI RA O
O TA SU KE KU DA SA RU O KA TA DESU

2. HO TO KE SA MA TO WA DO N NA KA TA
NA SA KE MO CHI E MO KA GI RI NA KU
TO U TO I KA TA GA HO TO KE SA MA

3. HO TO KE SA MA TO WA DO N NA KA TA
WA RE RA NO TA ME NI MI O SU TE TE
I KA SHI TE KU DA SA RU O KA TA DESU

3. イ	2. ワ	1. ホ	
※ トホテザ	ワマホレ	※ イタワト	○
※ モトラワ	※ ガカトラ	アアアザノレケ	ホ
ニケトガ	ヨセケノ	ワアアアヤシラノ	ト
ノリ	ハノ	レミミミキハ	ケ
キ ト	マ ツ	ラホホホユ	ノ
カオアモ	ヤツミミ	トトトカクヒテ	ミ
ナシヒヨ	スレテモ	アケケケナニカニ	テ
ンヘテ	シバニ	ンニレ	
		イス	

(II)

(2)

ホ ト ケ サ マ
ス ガ ツ テ ミ タ イ
シ ツ カ テ リ ヨ ウ ニ
オ テ テ ノ ヨ
ト オ サ マ ノ
ワ タ シ ノ ス キ ナ
ホ ト ケ サ マ
ン ノ ノ サ マ

(7)

ホ ト ケ サ マ
ダ カ レ テ ミ タ イ
ヤ ン ワ リ ト ヨ ウ ニ
オ ム ネ ノ ヨ
カ ア サ マ ノ
ワ タ シ ノ ス キ ナ
ホ ト ケ サ マ
ン ノ ノ サ マ
○ ホ ト ケ サ マ

HA NA

(7) SA KE SA KE HA NA YO
HA CHI SU NO HA NA YO
A SA KA ZE SU ZU SHI KU
HO TO KE NO MI ZA NI
YU RA RI YU RA RI TO
U TSU KU SHI YA

(2) SA KE SA KE HA NA YO
HA CHI SU NO HA NA YO
KA O RI O TO DO MU RU
HO TO KE NO MI ZA NI
HI RA RI HI RA RI TO
U TSU KU SHI YA

HO TO KENO ⁽³⁾ MI HI KA RI

7. A RE A RE TSU YU GA KI RA KI RA TO
A SA HI O U KE TE HI KA TE RU
WA TA SHI MO HO TO KE NO MI HI KA RI O
U KE TE YO I KO NI NA RI MA SHO

2, A RE A RE KU SA GA SO YO SO YO TO
A SA KA ZE U KE TE NA BI I TE RU
WA TA SHI MO HO TO KE NO MI O SHI E O
U KE TE YO I KO NI NA RI MA SHO

2. カゼノヒビキモ
トリウタモ
ナガレノオトモ
シタハシク
アサハミオヤニ
オコサレテ
ヨルハミオヤニ
マモラレル

○ミオヤノコエ
人ミオヤノコエガ
キコエルヤウナ
ウレシイコトガ
ワタシノメゲリニ
ヨツテクル

▲あさおきたとき

このたうといからだ
きよらかなころを
わかつとめにおし
みなくさげませう

おはようございます

▲よるわるとき

かぎりなきみあやの
あたたかいやすらか
な床(ベッド)にやすま
せていただきます

おやすみなさい

◎ごはんをいただく時とき

すべてのめいみに
よりこのうるはし
い食(シヨク)をうけ
くどくをおもひま
せう

いただきます

◎ごはんのすんだとき

ちからみにみち
このゆたかな身
心(カラダトココロ)
をわかつとめにさ
げませう

ごちそうさま

(5)

ハチス

オイケニハチスノ

オハナガサイタ

ハチスヨイハナ

キレイナオハナ

ドノコニアゲヨダレニヤロ

ハチスノハナヲ

モラフコハ

モラフコハ

ミホトケサマノ

カアイイコ

朝の歌

一、朝あさなくに佛みおしへ教あお仰あおぎ

淨きよきが勤つとめめにいそしむ我等われら

二、朝あさなくに佛みおと行みおとをした

淨きよきおもひ思おもひを語かたらう我等われら

三、朝あさなくに佛みおと證しるし讃たたえ

淨きよきこころ意こころをやしなう我等われら

四、慈みくみ恩みくみあふろる貴とき一日ひとひ

今日けふも捧たてまつげん我等われらの生命いのち

夕の歌

一、静かにくれゆくこの夕
鐘が鳴る

二、世のなやみをつみて
鐘が鳴る

三、聞けよ目醒よ同胞よ
鐘が鳴る

四、けふの感謝と幸福の
鐘が鳴る

清きまどろ

一、きよきまどろいごとくもこよ
われらはみなじびのこよ
いつくしみのほなきくその
みおやはとくまぢませり
すくはるうれしごとく
いざとくこよこのまどろ

二、いかりにくみあいしきらふ
いくたのとがおいほつみ
かくてついにしずむわれら
みちびきますみてたふと
いざとくこよこのまどろ

三、ゆくくらきよみちのたび
たえずまらちのじび
なにたとへんこのよろこび
いざやたとへんわがさちを
すくはるうれしごとく
いざとくこよこのまどろ

(7)

まねきの御手

一 招のみては まえにあり

すくひの御聲 耳にあり

佛の慈悲に 夜はあけて

うれしの涙 胸にみつ

二 よび聲きこゆ 西の岸

すゝむる聲に けまされ

ひたすらすゝむ人の世に

やわらぎあふれ 光みつ

らいせん歌

一 いづくにも

光いたらぬ 隈ぞなき
法の誓のひろきめぐみは

二 みほとけの

誓言の御音きたかければ

およばぬくまは

世になかりけり

三 安かりし

けふの一日を喜びて

御佛のまへに

ぬかづきまつる

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home
 Where the buffalo roam,
 Where the deer and the antelope play,
 Where seldom is heard
 A discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Oh give me a land
 Where the bright diamond sand
 Flows leisurely down the stream;
 Where the graceful, white swan
 Goes gliding along
 Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Refrain

Home, Home On the Range;
 Where the deer and the antelope play;
 Where seldom is heard
 A discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

I'VE BEEN WUKKIN' ON DE RAILROAD

I've Been Wukkin' On De Railroad
 All de live long day;
 I've Been Wukkin' On De Railroad;
 To pass de time away.
 Doan' yo' hyar de whistle blowin',
 Rise so early in the mawn;
 Doan' yo' hyar de cap-n' shout-in,
 "Dinah, blow y' hawn!"

(8)

DIXIE LAND

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

In Dixie land where I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin'
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

Old Missus marry Will "De weaver,"
William was a gay deceiver,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

But when he put his arm around her
He smil'd as fierce as a forty pounder
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver,
But dat did not seem to grieve her,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

Old Missus acted the foolish part,
And died for a man that broke her heart
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

Refrain

Then I wish I was in Dixie Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land,
I'll take my stand To live and die in Dixie;
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie;
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.

SANTA LUCIA

Now 'neath the silver moon ocean is
 glowing,
 O'er the calm billow
 soft winds are blowing;

Here balmy breezes blow, pure joys
 invite us;
 And as we gently row, all things de-
 light us.

Hark, how the sailor's cry Joyously
 echoes nigh:
 Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

POP! GOES THE WEASEL

All around the cobbler's bench
 The monkey chased the weasel;
 The monkey tho't t'was all in fun,
 Pop! Goes the Weasel!

I've no time to wait or sigh,
 No patience to wait till by and by;
 Kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye,
 Pop! Goes t he Weasel.

(10)

OH! SUSANNA

I came from Alabama Wid my banjo on my
knee,
I'm g'wan to Lousiana My true love for
to see,
It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death;
Susanna don't you dry.

I had a dream the other night,
when eveything was still
I thought I saw Susanna A-comin' down
down the hill,
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye;
Say I, I'm coming from the South,
Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus

Oh! Susanna Oh! don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama wid my banjo on my
knee.

AMERICA

My country, tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound pro-long.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of liberty
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming
of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the
grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His
terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hun-
dred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the even-
ing down and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim
and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnish'd
rows of steel;
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you
my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent
with His heel,
Since God is marching on."

Chorus

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

" " "

His truth is marching on.

POSTON