

BUDDHA WALKS

CHORUS 5: BLISSFUL TOGETHER



All was peace in the gentle gardens where Prince and Princess walked. Past gazelles roaming. Peacocks, musk deer, squirrels and doves. Past fountains stocked with fish, roses in bloom and a thousand birds of rainbow wing.

Indoors, the royal couple's every desire was attended by loving servants and friends who laughed, spoke and sang in soft voices--always eager to increase the household happiness.

And innermost, beyond the richness of those hundred halls, a secret chamber lay with its lovely fantasies to lull the mind. Cool in summer, warm in winter. Light at night and soft shadows by day--a place of pure mystery and pleased magic.

So it was, after 13 perfect years of this, the Prince and Princess were blessed with the greatest gift of all. A son. True cause for celebration. And the grandfather--King Suddhodana--was first to thrill with joy. He saw a future king in his grandson and more--the boy would be yet another bond to keep Siddhartha tied to home and throne.