

步 虛 讚
bo hui jaan

Chant of Pacing on Emptiness

寶 鼎 香 微 蕪
bao ding seung mei yuet

In the precious cauldron the fragrant incense burns

氤 氳 滿 太 虛
yan wan moon taai hui

and curls up to fill the Great Emptiness.

群 仙 臨 凡 世
kwan sin lim faan sai

The gathered immortals descend to the mortal realm,

聖 眾 下 瑤 宮
sing jung sa yiu gung

and the assembled sages come down from the Jade Palace.

彩 鳳 鳴 天 樂
choi fung ming tin ngok

Colourful phoenixes sing their heavenly song,

祥 麟 駕 玉 驄
cheung lun ga yue chung

and spirit-animals lead dappled steeds.

步 虛 聲 已 澈
bo hui sing yi chit

The sound of pacing on emptiness echoes everywhere.

稽 首 禮 金 容
kai sau lai gim yung

We bow our heads in reverence to this luminous presence.