

Night Chant (traditional, Navajo)

I.

House made of dawn.  
House made of evening light.  
House made of the dark cloud.  
House made of male rain.  
House made of dark mist.  
House made of female rain.  
House made of pollen.  
House made of grasshoppers.

Dark cloud is at the door.  
The trail out of it is dark cloud.  
The zigzag lightning stands high upon it.  
Restore my feet for me.  
Restore my legs for me.  
Restore my body for me.  
Restore my mind for me.  
Restore my voice for me.  
This very day, take out your spell for me.

Happily I go forth.  
Happily inside me it becomes cool.  
Inside me feeling cool, may I walk.  
No longer sore, may I walk.  
Impervious to pain, may I walk.  
With lively feelings, may I walk.  
As it used to be long ago, may I walk.

Happily may I walk.  
Happily, with abundant dark clouds, may I walk.  
Happily, with abundant rain showers, may I walk.  
Happily, with abundant green plants, may I walk.  
Happily on a trail of pollen, may I walk.  
Happily may I walk.  
As it used to be long ago, may I walk.

May it be beautiful before me.  
May it be beautiful behind me.  
May it be beautiful below me.  
May it be beautiful above me.  
May it be beautiful all around me.  
In beauty it is finished.  
In beauty it is finished.

II.

Now Talking God  
With your feet I walk.  
I walk with your limbs  
I carry forth your body  
For me your mind thinks

Your voice speaks for me  
Beauty is before me  
Beauty is behind me  
Beauty is above me  
Beauty is below me  
I am surrounded by it  
I am contained in it  
In my youth I was aware of it  
And in old age I walk quietly  
The road of beauty

The mountain, I become part of it  
The herbs, I become part of it  
The fir tree, I become part of it  
The morning mists, I become part of it  
The clouds, I become part of it  
The gathering waters, I become part of it  
The wilderness, I become part of it  
The dew drops, I become part of it  
The pollen, I become part of it.

May it be delightful, my house;  
From my head, may it be delightful;  
To my feet, may it be delightful;  
Where I lie down, may it be delightful;  
All above me, may it be delightful;  
All around me, may it be delightful.

### III.

From the foot of the east,  
From the base of the hillside,  
From the house made of mirage,  
From the story made of mirage,  
From the doorway made of rainbow,  
The path out of which is the rainbow,  
The rainbow passed out with me,  
The rainbow rose up with me.

Through the middle of broad fields,  
The rainbow returned with me.  
To where my house is visible,  
The rainbow returned with me.  
To the roof of my house,  
The rainbow returned with me.  
To the entrance of my house,  
The rainbow returned with me.  
To just within my house,  
The rainbow returned with me.  
To my fireside,  
The rainbow returned with me.  
To the center of my house,  
The rainbow returned with me.

At the entrance of my house with the dawn,  
Talking God sits with me.  
House God sits with me.  
Pollen Boy sits with me.  
Grasshopper Girl sits with me.  
In beauty, my Mother, for her I return.

Beautifully my fire to me is restored.  
Beautifully my possessions to me are restored.  
Beautifully my soft goods to me are restored.  
Beautifully my hard goods to me are restored.  
Beautifully my horses to me are restored.  
Beautifully my sheep to me are restored.  
Beautifully my old men to me are restored.  
Beautifully my old women to me are restored.  
Beautifully my young men to me are restored.  
Beautifully my young women to me are restored.  
Beautifully my child to me is restored.  
Beautifully my lover to me is restored.  
Beautifully my chiefs to me are restored.  
Beautifully my gardens to me are restored.  
Beautifully my fields to me are restored.  
Beautifully my rooms to me are restored.

Talking God sits with me.  
House God sits with me.  
Pollen Boy sits with me.  
Grasshopper Girl sits with me.  
Beautifully, white corn to me is restored.  
Beautifully, yellow corn to me is restored.  
Beautifully, blue corn to me is restored.  
Beautifully, corn of all kinds to me is restored.

In beauty may I walk.  
All day long may I walk.  
Through the returning seasons may I walk.  
On the roads marked with pollen may I walk.  
With grasshoppers about my feet may I walk.  
With dew about my feet may I walk.  
With beauty may I walk.  
With beauty before me, may I walk.  
With beauty behind me, may I walk.  
With beauty above me, may I walk.  
With beauty below me, may I walk.  
With beauty all around me, may I walk.  
In old age wandering on a trail of beauty, lively, may I walk.  
In old age wandering on a trail of beauty, living, may I walk.

It is finished in beauty.  
It is finished in beauty.