**Padmasambhava**

Riding a tiger

The Guru came,

Smile fierce and friendly,

Eyes aflame.

Riding a tiger

From coast to coast,

With his vajra he scattered

The demon host.

Guru, great Guru,

Dispel my sin;

Hurl back the demon

Hordes within;

Transform them to powers

That protect the Right –

Thou, the Thousand-armed,

Thou, the Infinite Light.

 *Sangharakshita*