

This song of praise was written by the Leh minister *dNgosgrub bstanadzin* in the fine castle within the *karbzo* garden.

---

*The Game of Polo.*

1. With an earthquake we shall shake the sky!
2. Where goes our Master?
3. To the Polo ground in the middle of the village.
4. There goes our Master for playing Polo.
5. To the Polo ground of the village *Cigtan*
6. There goes our *Khan* for playing Polo.
7. In the uppermost part (of the Polo ground)
8. Our Master hits the ball in the air.
9. In the downmost part (of the Polo ground)
10. Our Master hits it straight through the goal.
11. There our Master brings [the ball] to please his friends.
12. There the Master brings [the ball] to grieve the enemies.
13. There on your high horse
14. You are like a flower in bloom.
15. There on your high black horse with white hind feet.

15 Horses are of different value according to their colour, those described in 15 are about the most valuable.

---

*Pleasure of Youth.*

1. The high ones (live) in high places.
2. Into all the heights of the sky
3. Besides the king of birds none flies.
4. During the three summer months, whatever can bloom, blooms.