

M152
Nzyu-fa-lao qualifies as a shaman-healer.

Sung by Yang Zhi.

From out of scattered sky material came the dome,
For the Miao maid, the bride, to come and live.
Woven from scattered earth material came the ranges,
For the Miao maid, the bride, to come and dwell.

5 The Miao maid, the bride, was chaste,
 The Miao maid, the bride, was pure.

Who gave birth to a spirit binder?
The Miao maid, the bride, gave birth to a spirit binder.
Who gave birth to an enchanter?
10 The Miao maid, the bride, gave birth to an enchanter.
 She gave birth to Nzyu-fa-lao, her only child.

Who qualified as a shaman-healer?
Nzyu-fa-lao qualified as a shaman-healer.

15 It took three years to qualify,
 To become a real shaman-healer.
 It took three years to qualify,
 To become a real shaman-practitioner.

20 This year we may know,
 Know that this year Nzyu-fa-lao has become a shaman-healer.
 Nzyu-fa-lao was the people's spirit binder and enchanter,
 Was the people's great healer of sickness.

Nzyu-fa-lao became shaman-healer and shaman-practitioner in,
In the great village of Hmao-li-mo.

25 Nzyu-fa-lao cured the living, each one of his sicknesses,
 He cured the sick and suffering and each recovered,
 He raised up the dead and each stood erect,
 He caused the living among the people each to rejoice,
 He caused the living each to laugh.

30 Nzyu-fa-lao took large locusts and served them to the troops,
 Served them that the living among the people might recall it.

Nzyu-fa-lao-rode,
Rode a stallion, a grey horse of clouds.
With whirling hooves it returned in the midst of the plain,
With wings spread wide it flew up into the blue sky.

35 Nzyu-fa-lao's stallion made,
 Made a hoof print on the smooth cliff,

Made a round print on the great rock ,
And, for the living, Nzyu-fa-lao set it,
Set it as a testimony and said,

40 "Whenever you see the round print on the great rock,
Remember the spirit-binder, the enchanter,
Nzyu-fa-lao's spirit horse".

While the sky continued,
Nzyu-fa-lao took,
45 Took clouds of blue
With clouds of yellow, and made,
Made Nzyu-fa-lao a stallion to ride into the sky.

So Nzyu-fa-lao left,
Left the living on earth.

50 When the living on earth spoke of Nzyu-fa-lao,
His free service in curing the sick,
The people's tears dripped down.

When the people recalled Nzyu-fa-lao,
His free service in the sky,
55 The people were all smiles.

When the people recalled Nzyu-fa-lao,
His free service on the earth,
The people whispered together.

When the people recalled Nzyu-fa-lao,
60 His free service as shaman-healer, as spirit binder to the living,
The people's eyes opened wide,
And their ears listened attentively.

But, while the sky continued,
The eyes looked in vain
65 And the ears heard nothing.

Thus it is ended.