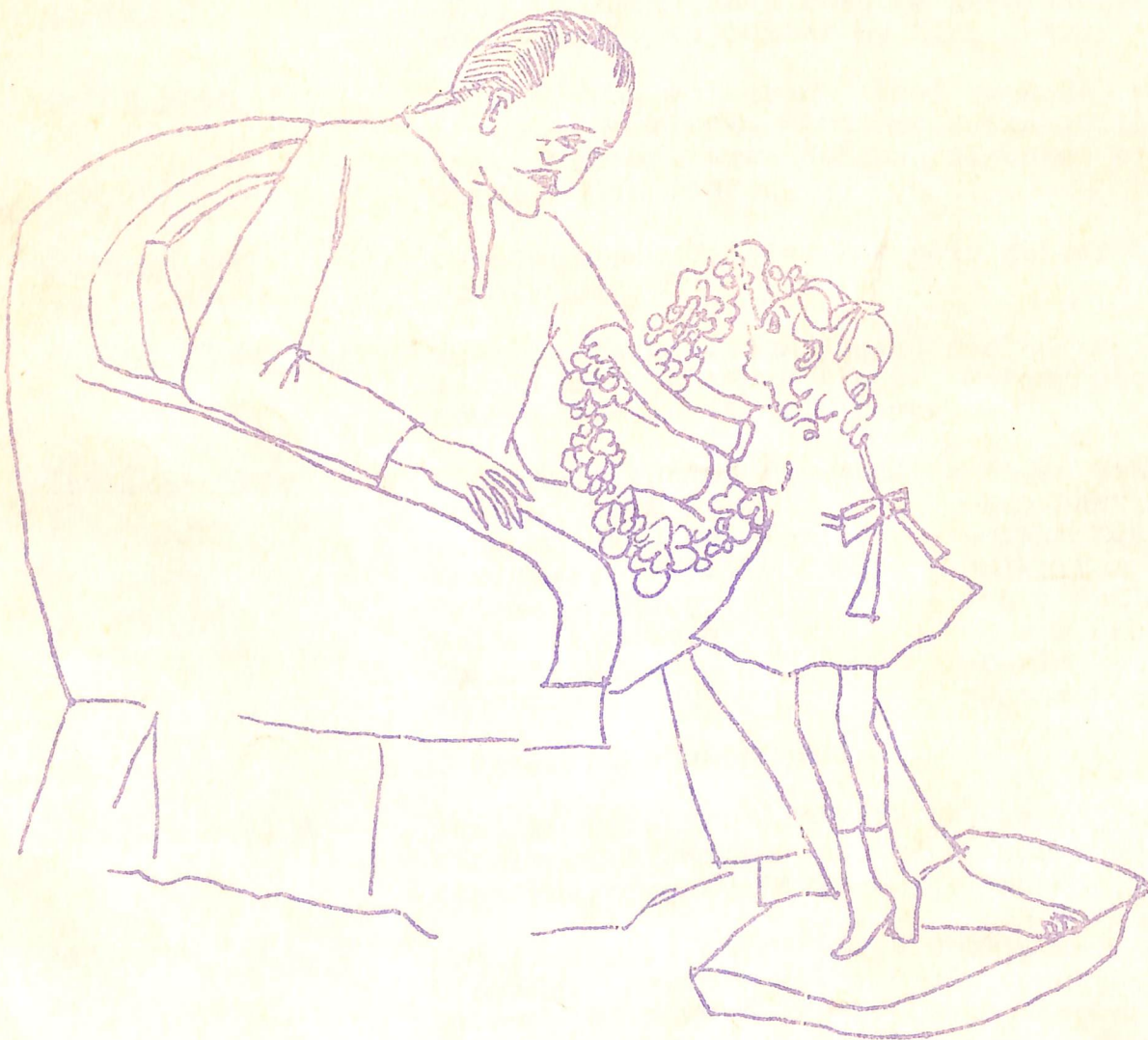


# Darshan Songs



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SUFI PERFORMANCES

Program I

April 11, 1969

Guruprasad, Poona

MC'd by Murshida Duce

Wondrous One sung by Carol-Leigh Jensen and Hank Mindlin

"Sam S. Kara" monologue by Zuheir Al Faqih, written by  
Anece Hassen

Recitative performed by group of 22 directed by Gary  
Gusick, written by Hank Mindlin

Silencio song in Portuguese sung by Antoinette Cruser,  
accompanied on guitar by Dick Cruser

Swing Song sung by the children: Lori Ceteras, Mark and  
Michael Corrinet, Nina and Brian Phillips,  
Terry Hassen, Lynn Watson, directed by  
Carol-Leigh Jensen

Song of God original composition for solo guitar by  
Robbie Basho

Astral Plane Waltz sung by Carol-Leigh Jensen and her "playful  
entities:" Claudia Limpfl, Melody Dickinson,  
Rob Miller and Peter Brooks

The "War Room" President Lyndon B. Jaundice-Allen Cohen  
General Boom Boom -Ken Hastings  
Miss Dorothy Desire -Winki Kershaw  
Secretary of State Husk -Mike Campbell  
Phineas Gibbon -Phil Phillips  
Walter Moccasin -Larry Nahem  
Charlie Brown -David Kershaw  
Announcer -Duane Heaps

Written by Hank Mindlin

The Right Time sung by Hank Mindlin with chorus led by  
Carol-Leigh Jensen and Melody Dickinson.  
(choreography by Carol-Leigh Jensen)

Arti and Dance Chorus led by Carol-Leigh Jensen and Hank  
Mindlin. Dancers - Gay Ballard, Nancy Burgess,  
Rebecca Hazelwood, Marty Lewis, Barbara Norman,  
Karen Oversby, Gail Smith. Dance choreographed  
by Nancy Burgess.







SUFISM REORIENTED PERFORMANCES  
Program II  
April 22, 1969

Chhatrapati, Poona

MC'd by Charmian Corbinet

Everywhere I Look This Morning -sung by Hank Mindlin with chorus  
led by Carol-Leigh Jensen and Melody Dickinson

My Song sung by Carol-Leigh Jensen

"Convention '68"  
Walton Klondike -Gary Gusick  
Roger Muddle -Ken Hastings  
Bill Baraka -Duncan Knowles  
Carol Carefree -Winki Kershaw  
Announcer -Duane Heaps

Written by Hank Mindlin

"The Poem" monologue composed and given by Miss Marty Lewis

God Is sung by Ed Phillips

"Selma's Skit"  
Seeker -Ken Hastings  
Friend, wife, etc. -Zuheir Al Faqih  
Maya -Chida Al Faqih

Reincarnationist's Lament -sung by Hank Mindlin

You & Me sung by group directed and choreographed by  
Carol-Leigh Jensen

Tribute to D.E. Stevens:

"Oh Gosh, By Golly, You Bet"  
-Don Stevens - Gary Gusick  
-John Allen - Himself

Man-o-nash Calypso sung by Carol-Leigh Jensen, Zuheir Al Faqih,  
and Hank Mindlin

Hymn Chorus led by Hank Mindlin & Carol-Leigh Jensen

Arti Chorus led by Hank Mindlin & Carol-Leigh Jensen

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All songs, except "Silencio" composed and arranged by Henry S. Mindlin  
and copyrighted 1968, 1969 by Sufism Reoriented (except the Arti which  
is public domain)

Guitar accompaniment on all songs provided by Hank Mindlin except as  
indicated; assisted on Hymn and Arti by Robbie Basho.





WONDROUS ONE

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Oh Wondrous One, throughout history  
Men have pondered the mystery  
That is You  
(always old, yet ever new)

Oh, Wondrous One, saints and sages  
Have struggled for ages  
To win a moment with You

Your very Name means compassion  
Your Grace is without bound  
What can we do to be worthy of You?  
How can You be found?  
(whether You are near or far  
love is really where You are)  
My Wondrous One, my Avatar

Oh, Wondrous One, all I ask of You...  
May the thought of You  
Be in everything I do.

Oh Wondrous One, throughout  
Men have pondered the mystery  
That is You  
(always old, yet ever new)

Oh, Wondrous One, saints and  
Have struggled for ages  
To win a moment with You

Your very Name means God  
Your Grace is without end  
What can we do to be near  
How can You be found?  
(whether  
love is

My Wondrous One, my All

Oh, Wondrous One, all I ask  
May the thought of You  
Be in everything I do.



SWING SONG

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I have a swing, it's name is Breath  
Swings through life and it swings past death  
Love my swing, my swing loves me  
And that's the way that it should be  
That's the way that it should be

I swing high, I swing low  
I can swing where I want to go  
Every day I play this game  
Swing my swing to Baba's name

CHORUS-- Meher Baba that's my song  
Meher Baba all day long  
Meher Baba that's my song  
Meher Baba all day long

I have a horse, its name is Mind  
Lets me ride if I treat him kind  
Love my horse, my horse loves me  
And that's the way that it should be  
That's the way that it should be

He rides fast, I ride slow  
I can ride where I want to go  
He won't ride until he's tame  
Tame my horse with Baba's name

CHORUS

I have a house, it's name is "me"  
But it's just my own body  
Love my house, my house loves me  
And That's the way that it should be  
That's the way that it should be

I've had <sup>homes</sup> ~~a house~~ like this before  
Before I'm through I'll have some more  
In my house I play this game  
In every room sing Baba's name

CHORUS

Someday soon when I grow up  
I'll learn to drink from Baba's cup  
I love Baba, He loves me  
And that's the way that it should be  
That's the way that it should be

All these playthings give me joy  
But I know they're just my toys  
And when Baba calls to me  
I'll leave my toys and just be me

CHORUS





THE ASTRAL PLANE WALTZ

*Copyright*  
C. Sufism Reor. 1969

CHORUS: Bright yellow rivers flow to a pink sea  
With showers of lavender rain  
Sometimes I wonder what's happening to me  
There's so much beautiful scenery  
But's so far from Reality  
Here on the Astral Plane!

Bright purple people may whiz past my head;  
Traffic light thought-forms flash first green then red;  
There's other things here that are best left unsaid  
Here on the Astral Plane;  
The Heaven-Hell theater is just down the block  
Pull the old silver cord, you don't have to knock;  
They're showing home movies there all round the clock  
Here on the Astral Plane

CHORUS

At night time the thought-forms all go to the park  
Especially the ones that can glow in the dark!  
Freaking out hippies is good for a lark  
Here on the Astral Plane;  
When it's spring in the Summerland, folks have a ball  
Playing tricks on occultists and psychics that call  
You can be old Aunt Aggie, and I'll be St. Paul,  
But we're still on the Astral Plane

CHORUS

After you've seen it, there's not much to see  
You get tired being anything you want to be,  
You could visit the Akashic Library  
Here on the Astral Plane;  
But after you've been here, the place is a bore  
Think of the times we've all done it before!  
And yet we all keep coming back here for more,  
Here to the Astral Plane!

CHORUS





## THE RIGHT TIME

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Jalaluddin Rumi and Shams Tabriz were a playin' a game of chess  
Shams was a Perfect Master, but old Jal, he was just a mess  
Shams won all the time anyhow, but when this game was done  
Jal cried, "I've lost" but Shams just smiled and said, "This time you've won"

CHORUS: Cause it was the Right Time and the Right Place  
For the touch of the Master's Grace  
Oh that moment was so sublime, at the Right Place and the Right Time

Now back in the time of Jesus lived a man whose name was Paul  
He misbehaved, he'd rant and rave, persecuting one and all  
On the dusty road from Tarsus, he fell upon his knees one day  
And the voice of Jesus called to him, said "Son, you better look My Way."

CHORUS:

Now Prince Siddhartha took a walk one fine and sunny morn  
He saw sorrow, pain and death, began wondering just why he'd been born  
He meditated, contemplated, forgot about bein' a prince  
And because of that Sunday stroll, they called Him Buddha ev er since

CHORUS:

Now there once was a man they called Francis, a kind of olden time Don Juan  
He terrorized all the gals and guys down in old Assisi town  
As he was coming home very late one night, someone looked him in the eye  
And the very next day he changed his ways, pretty soon he was Realized!

CHORUS:

Now the moral of these verses when we bring them up to date  
Is that we're living in a Kali yuga age full of lust and greed and hate  
Everybody's heard about the Avatar's Word, and they know it's the only cure  
But as to when that Hum is going to come, of only one thing you'll be sure

It'll be the Right Time and the Right Place  
For the touch of the Master's Grace  
Won't that Moment be sublime  
At the Right Place and the Right time





## ARTI

- 1) How can one fathom Your fathomless Being?  
How can we know You, we see with gross eyes?  
A glimpse of Your shadow has blinded our seeing  
How could Your glory e'er be realized?

CHORUS: Consumed is my mind in Your fire and flame  
Accept it, oh Meher in Oneness  
Consumed is my heart in the sound of Your Name  
Accept, oh Meher my arti  
Accept, oh Meher my song

- 2) Thought cannot reach You and word cannot speak You  
Infinite Ocean of unending Bliss  
Though we beseech You, how can we seek You?  
How can the finite know Limitlessness?

CHORUS:

- 3) At your command suns and stars give their light  
What in the worlds can I offer as "mine"?  
Even my gift of love would be naught in Your sight  
But veiled reflection of Your love Divine

CHORUS:

- 4) You are the Ancient One, Lord of Creation,  
How can we measure Your true Majesty?  
You are the Christ! The Divine Incarnation,  
Dear Lord, please don't be indifferent to me!

CHORUS:

- 5) You are beginning and end of all things  
'Tis You alone Who assumes every role;  
Sinners and saints, beggars and kings  
You are the Source, and You are the Goal

CHORUS:

- 6) How can one fathom Your fathomless Being?  
How can we know You, we see with gross eyes?  
A glimpse of Your shadow has blinded our seeing,  
How could Your glory e'er be realized?

CHORUS:





# EVERYWHERE I LOOK THIS MORNING

Copyright Sufism Reoriented, 1968

Everywhere I look this morning  
People singing such a wondrous sound  
Everywhere I look this morning  
Love stream flowing all around

CHORUS: Must be cause the Master's here  
Bringing love and destroying fear  
All the feelings I can't explain  
Come together in Baba's name

Everywhere I look this morning  
Trees and flowers have a song to sing  
They say it's been such a long, long, winter  
Giving way to eternal spring

CHORUS:

Everywhere I look this morning  
Selfishness is giving way to love  
When we look deep within our own hearts  
We find the treasures we've been dreamin' of

CHORUS:

And everywhere I look this morning  
People seeing that we all are One  
All confusions are but a shadow  
When you turn around and see the Sun

CHORUS --twice

(last chorus)-- Must be cause the Master's here  
Bringing love and destroying fear  
All the feelings I can't explain  
Come together in Baba's Name

Baba's Name

Baba's Name





## MY SONG

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I know a secret -- I'll tell it to you  
A secret of Love in a sound  
So if you've got troubles troubling you  
Just listen to me, gather round...

1) Everywhere I go  
I keep singin' the same old song  
When I'm feelin' low  
It's the only thing that turns me on  
I may be just a little girl  
But I wouldn't trade my song for all the world  
"Baba...Baba..."

2) If I feel low-down  
I take the time to sing His Name  
Just knowin' He's around  
Makes it easy to play the game  
Though it may seem insecure  
It's the only song I know that's really pure  
"Baba...Baba..."

Who could ever think  
That such a little name could mean so much?  
But that Name spells "Love" for everyone  
Who's ever felt His touch  
(upon their hearts)

3) Lovers come and go  
This world is full of misery  
But when I sing my song I know  
I've got a love that lasts eternally  
These days I guess it's out of style  
But I've given my heart to a silent Smile  
"Baba...Baba..."





GOD IS

Hank Mindlin, February 7, 1969

1) In the mountains, in the streams  
Wide awake or in deepest dreams  
In the valleys or on the hills  
Not a leaf stirs without His Will  
In the silence in every sound  
...God is...

2) In the truth of a perfect love  
In the flight of a snow white dove  
In the singing of wind and rain  
Ever balancing joy and pain  
In the heart of every heart  
...God is...

The breath of every breath  
The soul of every soul  
The Source of every source  
The Goal of every goal...  
God...is...

3) In the image and in the form  
Never dying and never born  
In the touch of a warm embrace  
In the feelings on every face  
...the Life of every life  
...God is...God...is...





REINCARNATIONIST'S LAMENT

Copyright Sufism Reoriented, 1969

CHORUS: I'm just workin' my way through Creation  
Tryin' to get back home to you,  
Just workin' my way through Creation  
With the Reincarnation blues.

Standin' in the wind and puring rain  
I think about that good old fourth plane  
Been up there three times, fell down again  
Trying to get back to you.  
Things keep changing, nothing lasts  
Nowadays it all moves so fast  
I just sit and remember my long, long past  
Working my way back to you.

CHORUS:

I just sit around and remember when  
Once, long ago, I was a mother hen  
Oh, things were so much smoother then  
Workin' my way back to you.  
I'm getting tired of lust and greed  
Reminds me of the time when I was a garden weed  
All these memories I don't need  
Tryin' to get back to you.

CHORUS:

I remember when I was my Great Aunt Louise  
Ah, those were the days, I could do as I pleased,  
But it's been a long time since I was Great Aunt Louise  
Tryin' to get back to you.  
I remember when I was a dinosaur  
Couldn't have asked for a bigger bore,  
Just a fat old walkin' grocery store  
Tryin' to get back to you.

CHORUS:

Now once I was a friar of the cloth  
Next time around I was a gypsy moth  
You can imagine just what happened to the cloth  
Working my way back to you.  
Now I've been 7-Up, and I've been coke  
Been the egg and I've been the yoke  
I don't know how much longer I can take this joke  
Tryin' to get back to you.

CHORUS:





Reincarnationist's Lament (Cont'd.)

Once upon a time I was a pink carnation (what a flower)  
Now I'm just a reincarnation  
What a strange way to learn patience  
Workin' my way back to you.  
Sometimes I feel like when I was a duck  
Back then I had much better luck  
Keep gettin' to the fourth plane and I keep getting stuck  
Tryin' to get back to you.

CHORUS:

Animal, vegetable, mineral  
I've had it up to here with life ephemeral  
But I'll have bliss, "contineral"  
When I can get back home to you.  
Now this song is made for my Murshida Duce  
She probably thinks that I've got a screw loose,  
But then, she's an engine, and I'm a caboose  
Chuggin' my way back to you.

CHORUS:

My dear Mr. [Name]

I am very glad to hear from you and  
to hear that you are well. I am  
well and hope this letter finds you  
the same. I have been thinking of  
you very much lately and wondering  
how you are getting on. I hope you  
are all the same.

I am very glad to hear from you and  
to hear that you are well. I am  
well and hope this letter finds you  
the same. I have been thinking of  
you very much lately and wondering  
how you are getting on. I hope you  
are all the same.



YOU 'N' ME

(Tune--"Little Brown Jug")

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CHORUS: Ha, ha, ha--you and me  
Caught up in duality  
Ha, ha, ha--me and you  
What's this whole thing coming to?

"You" see "me" and "I" see "you"  
Oh what will we ever do?  
"I" see "you" and "you" see "me"  
And so it goes eternally

CHORUS:

I want this and you want that  
Each thinks he knows where it's at  
Busy wanting we can't see  
That I am you and you are me

CHORUS:

"I" and "You" and "Mine" and "Thine"  
Think that way but don't complain  
If peace of mind you never see  
Because your mind's illusory

CHORUS:

What's the answer, who's to blame?  
How d' ya stop this silly game?  
Swing your partner, never fear  
Dance the "what am I doing here?"

CHORUS:

Instead of wanting more, begin  
Instead of looking out look in  
Instead of seeing "me" and "you"  
See God in everything you do

CHORUS:

If "I" love "you" and "you" love "me"  
We have "God" loving "God" you see  
Big or small, rich or poor  
Love's the key to Baba's door

CHORUS: (Last time) Ha, ha, ha, me 'n' you  
Baba's love will see us through.





D. E. STEVENS

D. E. Stevens, you had <sup>me</sup> ~~the~~ believin'  
You were just another business-man  
You don't let it show, no one would ever know  
That you're part of Baba's plan

D. E. Stevens, you're not one for deceivin'  
You approach the world so corporately  
But you're the nicest source for a good discourse  
That a Sufi ever could see

CHORUS: D. E. Stevens, we're sorry that you're leavin'  
And we don't know what to say  
So we'll sing you a song instead of sayin' so long  
We'll meet again Sahavas Day

D. E. Stevens, we know you've got your reasons  
For workin' for Standard Oil  
We hear you were born a double Capricorn  
And so you'd always be close to the soil  
D. E. Stevens, whether things are odd or even  
We hope that this will be your chance  
While you're working for God, why not go thoroughly mod  
And teach the discotheques how to dance

CHORUS:

D. E. Stevens, we hear that it's the season  
For swingin' out and having a ball  
We know you'll be glad to have a brand new pad  
And maybe give the Beatles a call

D. E. Stevens, we've got to stop our grievin'  
Since you really have to go  
And if we've ever heard that Baba's spoken the word  
We'll cable you and let you know

CHORUS:





MAN-O-NASH CALYPSO

Henry S. Mindlin, c 1968

Now mind, he always want to crow  
Work so fast while the heart work slow  
Baba says that mind must go  
So we sing Man-o-nash calypso  
(an' de tune go...)

CHORUS: Mind, mind, stupid mind  
Why don't you go away and leave me behind  
Mind, mind, why don't you let me be  
So I can find Reality!

1) Now mind just loves duality; tells me God is illusory!  
Mind, you are my enemy; you just want me to want "me"!  
Mind, who do you think you are? You make what's near seem oh so far,  
Wait till I get you to Ahmednagar --we'll fix you with the Avatar!

CH.

2) Oh, mind, you such a pesky creature, sometimes you just too hard to feature;  
First you a beggar, then you wan' be preacher,  
Now you want to be a spiritual teacher!  
Oh my mind, you so cool -- you think you really make the rules?  
Mind don't know he's just a tool...oh my mind, you're such a fool.

CH.

3) Mind, mind, you such a mess, act like host when you just a guest  
Whatever you think is for the best, ends us both up in such a mess  
Mind, I've known you oh so long; send you back where you belong,  
Everything you do comes out wrong, so let's sing the chorus of the song

CH.

4) Now, mind, have you ever heard of Hayya?\* No, you just too full of Maya!  
Asking questions like a forest fire, all day long burning with desire!  
Mind, you think you in de driver's seat...think you somethin' that  
Remind me of a parakeet: all day long go "Tweet tweet tweet!"

CH.

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\* Sufi term for "modesty"







HYMN

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- 1) Meher my Lord, your servant am I  
Though I be weak, give me courage to die  
You my Ideal; all that is real  
What can compare with You?

Meher my Lord, may my heart be your shrine  
Free from my self, may it be your design  
Burn my desires, help me aspire  
To become perfect in Love for You  
To become perfect in Love for You.

- 2) Meher my Lord, whom the worlds cannot hold  
How do I come here, your love to behold?  
You who are seeing, my very being  
That which in truth is You.

Meher my Lord, my treasure, my soul  
Strip me of self, so that I may be whole  
Leave me no longings--save the longing  
To become perfect in Love for You  
To become perfect in Love for You.

- 3) Meher my Lord, make me dust at your feet  
Only as dust is surrender complete  
Drowned in your Ocean, love makes devotion  
Silent in sight of You.

Meher my Lord, your servant am I  
Though I be weeping, let none hear my cry.  
Help me rise higher, help me aspire  
To become perfect in love for You  
To become perfect in love for You.



100-100000

I have been thinking of you  
and how much I love you  
and how much I need you  
and how much I want you  
and how much I hope you  
are happy and healthy  
and how much I wish you  
were here with me now

I have been thinking of you  
and how much I love you  
and how much I need you  
and how much I want you  
and how much I hope you  
are happy and healthy  
and how much I wish you  
were here with me now

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and how much I need you  
and how much I want you  
and how much I hope you  
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were here with me now