

# From the Source

Meher Baba Songbook  
Volume I







# ***From the Source***





### **I Am the Song**

*My unique experience of the Beyond State is so unique that  
I simultaneously experience being everything and beyond everything.*

*I am the song, its words and its melody, and I am the singer.  
I am the musical instruments and the players and the listeners.*

Avatar Meher Baba



# *From the Source*

A  
Meher Baba  
Songbook

Volume I

Meher Prasad

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# Foreword

Meher Baba says, "Avataric periods are like the spring-tide of creation," and in this Avataric advent, one of the first manifestations of the new creative impulse He has released has been music — a wealth of songs and compositions by His lovers and followers. From the musical plays of Sufism Reoriented depicting the life of Baba, and the rock opera "Tommy" by Peter Townsend, to the intimate, spontaneous songs, singalongs and song-poems created by His devotees, there has been a floodtide of composition.

Since we had so many of these musicians taking part in our Los Angeles meetings, they soon became songfests. Favorite songs were called for over and over, and gradually the music and words took written form. It was our great good fortune to have Chris Haffenden in the group to adapt, arrange and transcribe the music for song and guitar and occasionally piano. This present songbook is the outcome of earlier efforts by Michael Childs and followed up by Chris. It has been expanded to include a representative spectrum of "Baba composers" East and West, who have so graciously allowed us to reproduce their work. We hope you use and enjoy this musical creativity dedicated to Avatar Meher Baba, the composer of the "Original Song" of the Creation.

Filis Frederick

*President  
Meher Prasad, Inc.*



## Acknowledgements

Most gratefully we would like to acknowledge our thanks to the following: To Mehera for her story, "Meher Baba's First English Song;" to Rano Gayley for her two drawings of Baba; to Chris Haffenden for two and a half year's effort on the songbook's calligraphy and musical transcription; to Filis Frederick for her support and her foreword; to Lawrence (Hermes) Reiter for his photographic help; to Jane Brown and Scott Makeig for their help on the Songs for Children; to Sheriar Press for design and layout assistance; and to Michael Childs for initiating this project.

*"I feel very happy to hear music. It reminds me of the first Song that was sung ages ago and that Song produced this phenomena called the Universe. God will make me soon break my silence and that first original Song will be sung again, and the world will realize that God alone is real and that every one of us is eternally one with God."*

Meher Baba

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# Meher Baba's First English Song

*as told by Mehera  
Meherazad, India*

I went to Meherabad to stay with Baba. This was in the early years before Baba was silent. He seemed somewhat disturbed, doing all his ashram work. He would cook, wash the clothes and do things like that.

One day Baba asked me for a kind of a song. I said "Baba I don't know how to sing very well, I don't remember a song.....any songs!" Baba told me "Remember, think, there is a song in the school that you used to sing. There is a song that the girls sang.....a special song!" So, Baba reminded me, and with that I remembered a song in my school....."Sewanee."

"So I sing it for you Baba, 'cause I know that song." Baba says, "All right, sing it then!" I was rather shy, also. And my voice....well I made brave of it...and I sang! But Baba must have helped me anyway, because I sang quite...well, not many false notes, but I remembered the tune. It came back to me and I sang nicely. Baba then explained, "Everyone loves it and now you must teach the song to me. You say one line and Baba will repeat the line." So Baba learned the whole song, the tune, and the words. Baba said, "This is a nice song."

The next day in the morning when we finished breakfast and were making tea for Baba, three or four of the men mandali were there and we heard Baba singing loudly and clearly the same song that just the day before he had learned. And this next day, he was singing it so lovely in the morning.....so beautiful.....very beautiful Baba's voice. He sang so beautiful, and then Baba said that "This is my first ENGLISH song." And that was the song "Sewanee...How I love you, How I love you...My dear old Sewanee!" Baba liked quick tunes, you know!

# All Your Love

*Moderately*

*Words and music by James Meyer*



1a. All Your Love, all Your Love, flow-ing like a riv-er in my soul.

2a., all Your Love, know-ing all the se-crets of my soul.

3a. Love, all Your Love, flow-ing, ev-er grow-ing in my soul.



1a. & 3a. All Your Love, all Your Love, show-ing me Your Beau-ty to be-hold.

2a. All Your Love, all Your Love, glow-ing like a fire— in the cold.



1b. There was a time I was so lone-ly feel-ing down and on

2b. There was a time that had no mean-ing --- as va-cant as an emp-



1b. my own when You came in and flashed Your grin and now You're my "one and

2b. ty hole, then You called my name and lit the flame that burned out of con-



1b. on-ly." I'll nev-er be lone-ly with (all of Your Love)

2b. trol (2b. Take me to the Goal, which is (all of Your

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# Away We'll Fly

Dulcimer is preferred- in mixolydian tuning

Words and music by James Meyer



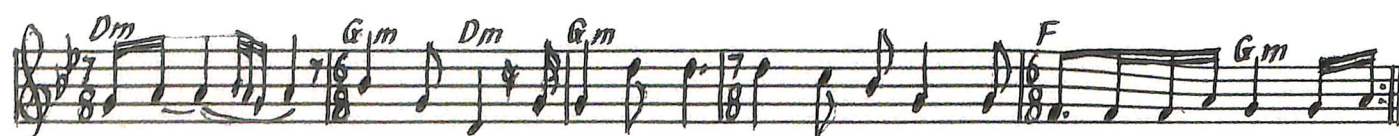
- 1a. Ev - ery sing - er has a song,  
 b. You are my mu - sic; You are my tune.  
 c. though You be hid - den from my eyes,  
 2a. Be - yond all rea - son, be - yond all form  
 b. I am a pil - grim, lost in de - sire, and  
 3a. Now that You own me, - bod - y, heart, and mind,  
 b. I am no - thing, and You're Ev - ery - thing:



- 1a. one that pierc - es his ver - y soul.  
 b. Yours is the mel - o - dy that makes me bloom. (1c.) And  
 c. I can hear You a - bove my sighs. And a - way we'll fly. A - way we'll fly.  
 2a. Yours is the Spir - it that keeps me warm.  
 b. You are the Mas - ter Who kin - dles the fire of Love with - in, of Love with - in.  
 3a. do not dis - own me for all time. ((Chorus, also)  
 b. sure - ly You can keep me be - neath Your wing. And a - way we'll fly. A - way we'll fly.



(Chorus:) Be - lov - ed Me - her, Be - lov - ed One, now that the jour - ney has

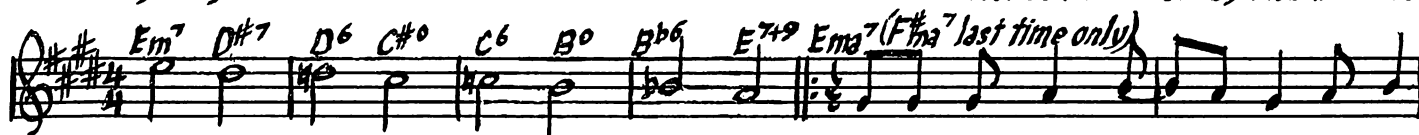


just be - gun, hold my hand as I stray far. Hold me to You, Be - lov - ed Av - a - tar, and a -

# Baba, Baba

*Moderately - style of bossa nova*

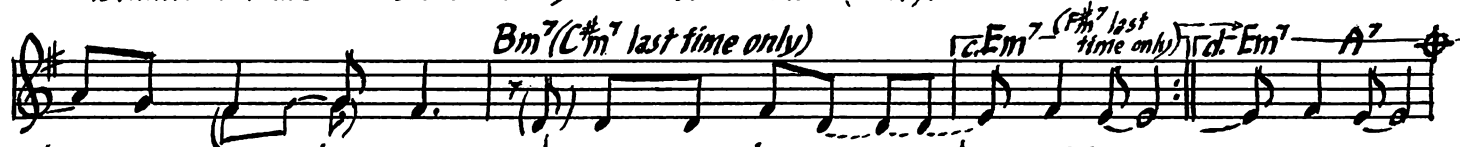
*Words and music by Rob Tomaro*



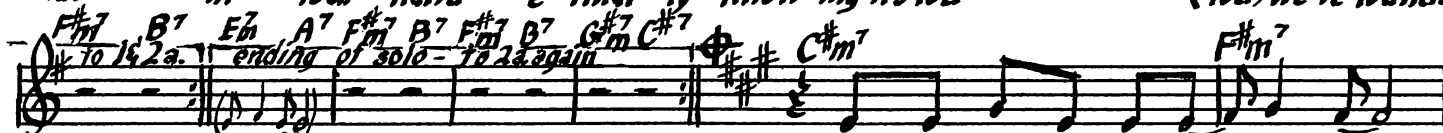
- 1a. El- e- men- tal, in- ci- den- tal,  
 1b. Fond in-struct- or, train con- duc- tor,  
 2a. Sweet pre- tend- er, ice- cream ven- dor,  
 2b. Ten- der mend- er, life- time spend- er,



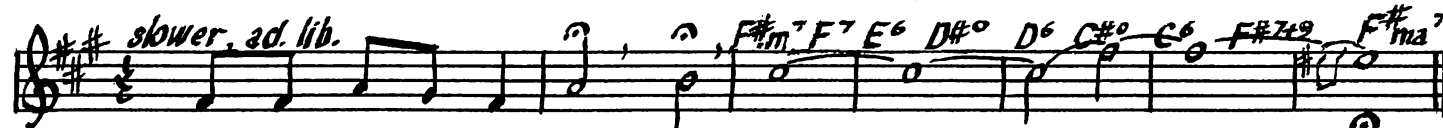
- 1a. sac- ri- fi- cial Av- a- tar. 1c. & Ba- ba, (Ba- ba mol-)  
 1b. we see dark and You— show us stars. 1d. (You) make the moun- tains of hate  
 2a. You take— (us where) time don't go. 2c. (And) when we fi- nal- ly leave  
 2b. mine is Yours 'cause You say it's so. 2d. (we'll) tum- ble down wide a- wake



- 1c.— ten la- va, & sear- ing la- ser beam of joy,  
 1d.— shake (and crum-) ble; (You) make the riv- ers of greed- (greed) run dry.  
 2c.— this marsh- land (and) stum- ble on- to sol- id ground,  
 2d.— in Your hand & final- ly know- ing it's You— (You) we've found.\*



*final- ly know- ing it's You we've found,*



*final- ly know- ing it's You we've found.*

\* Following 2nd verse series is a guitar solo built on the existing verse chord progression. Then follows a brief modulation to F# major, in which verse 2 is sung at a faster tempo.

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# Brand New Home

Words and music by Rob Tomaro

*Slow \**

And still, He's wait-ing still, in the still-ness of His Si-lence for us to hur-ry

for us to hur-ry home. (suddenly double tempo) (same slow tempo)

1. & 3. Av- a- tar Me- her Ba- ba is look-ing for a brand new home  
2. Won't you give Him some place to stay? A (cot in the front) room will (do)

1. & 3. — He's right a- round the cor- ner from your house, now, and He's  
2. (—) But I'm a- fraid that be- fore you know it He'll be in the

1. & 3. sing- ing like a liv- ing po- em. He's right a- cross the street in the park,  
2. kitch- en hav- ing break- fast with you. — Av- a- tar Me- her (Ba-)

1. & 3. — push- ing back the night- fall- en dark. (—) He's feed- ing the birds and the chil-  
2. (—) wan- ders a- round in the street. (He bad) ly needs a res- i- dence for the win-

1. & 3. — dren and sniff- ing the air for a spark with which to ig- nite —  
2. — ter. (Won't) you (please tell ev- ery) one that you meet.

— the fire of Love, — with which to ig- nite — the fire of Love. — Just say,

\* This opening section is also the closing section.

\*\* For the third and final return to "Avatar Meher Baba", the phrase is sung 4 times and then D.F.

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# Come Soon

Words by Bhau Kalchuri  
Music by James Meyer

*Moderately slowly*

*Come soon; come soon; come soon; come soon, for my*

*heart, Me-her, is call-ing You.— Day and night, there is no rest, and You say this is*

*life at its best. What a pain-tul life is this! My heart is bleed-ing for Your Kiss! Come soon! Come*

*soon; come soon, for my heart, Me-her, is call- ing You. My Love! My Love! My Love! My Love!*

*Don't be cruel, so, Dar-ling, You come soon! Come soon; come soon, for my heart, Me-her, is call-ing You.*

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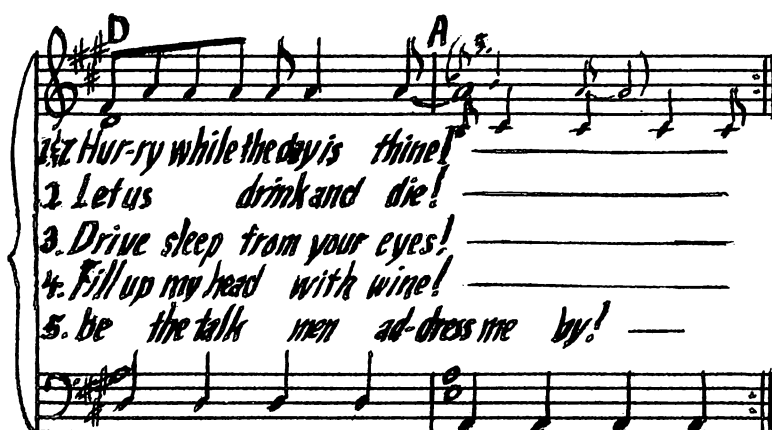
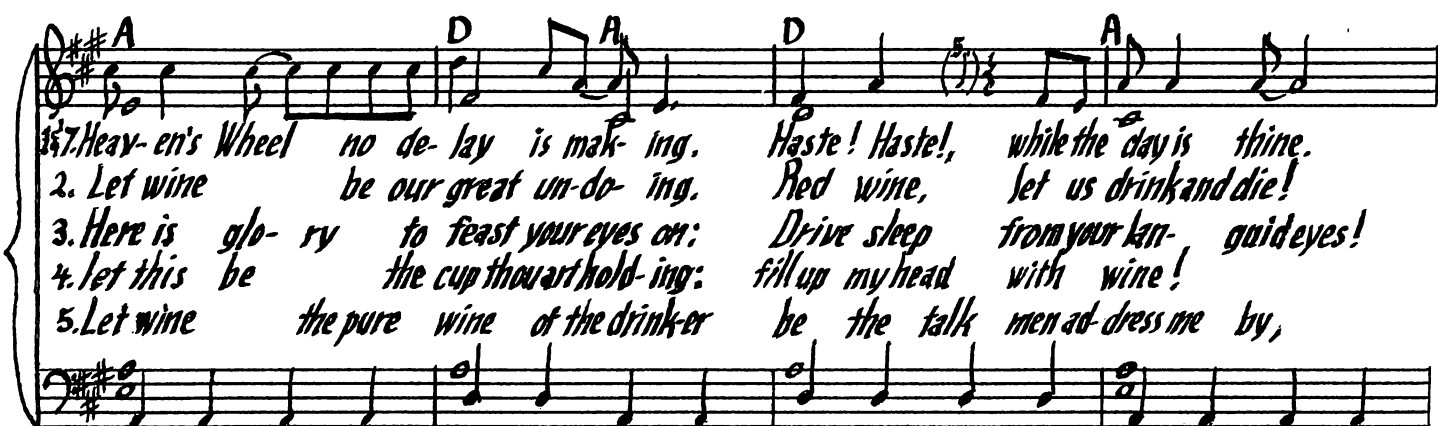
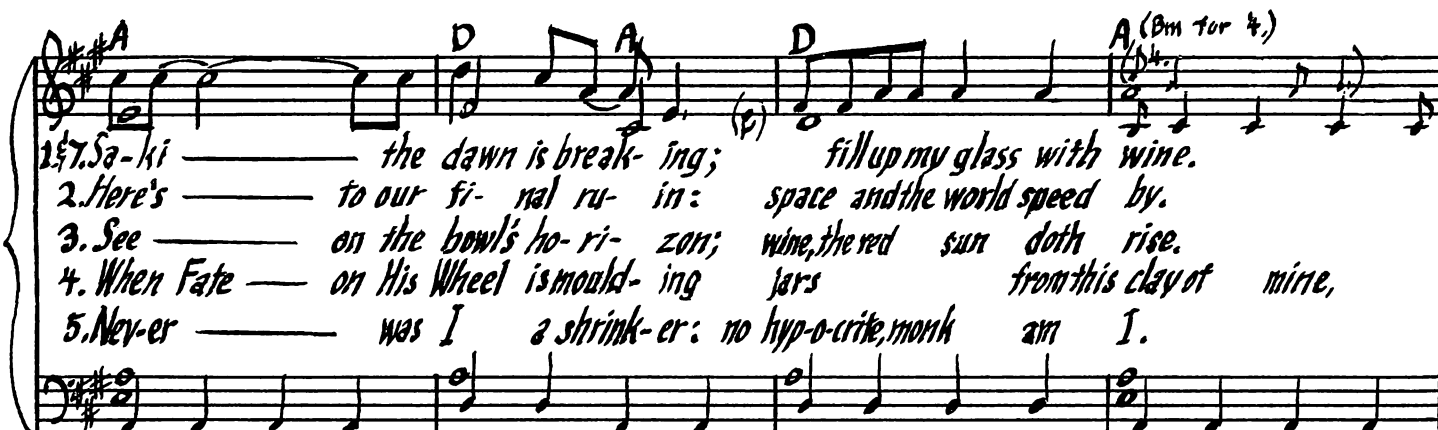
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(3x) (2x) I am burning day and night. My ene-mies, they weep at  
 seeing my plight. And You, Be-lav-ed, they nod You. How cruel they think You are, my Dear. So come  
 soon!— Come soon; come soon, for my heart, Me-her, is call-ing You.  
 Be mer-ci-ful,— Dear-est God! Your Be-hav-ior is ver-y odd.— I am dy-ing ever y day.  
 What should I do, Ba-ba, please say? I say, "Come soon!"— Come soon; come soon, for my  
 heart, Me-her, is call-ing You, for my heart, Me-her— (slower) is call-ing You.

# Divine Wine Worship

Words by Hafiz  
Translation by A.J. Arberry  
Music by James Meyer

*Moderately fast*



6. Wine — is the sole salvation;  
It's worship and work, sublime.  
Be firm in thy determination;  
Hafiz, you'll be saved in time;  
We'll all be saved in time!

# East-West

Words by Francis Brabazon  
Music by David Barison

*Fast*

Sing! O sing Me-her's Name; ring heart-bells His bound-less fame. (2x)

1. He is God. He is Man. At His Nod the world be-gan. He is Truth and  
2. He is Giv-er. He is Friend, Love's great Riv-er Jour-neys end. Di-vine Sun that  
3. He is Jour-ney. He is Goal, Sweet Com-pan-ion to the soul. He is Pow-er,

1. All Beau-ty. He is True In-fin-i-ty.  
2. shines for all, the Same One for great and small.  
3. Knowl-edge, Bliss. He can give Truth with one Kiss.

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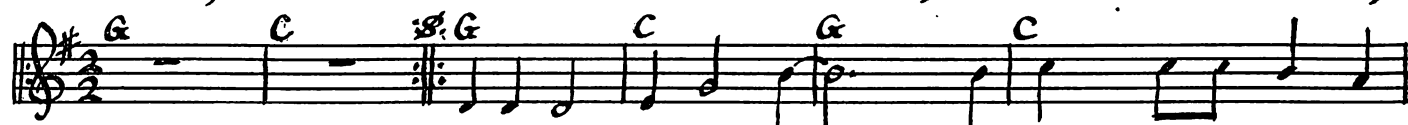


# First and Foremost

Words by Malcolm Schloss

Music by Bob Brown and James Meyer

Moderately

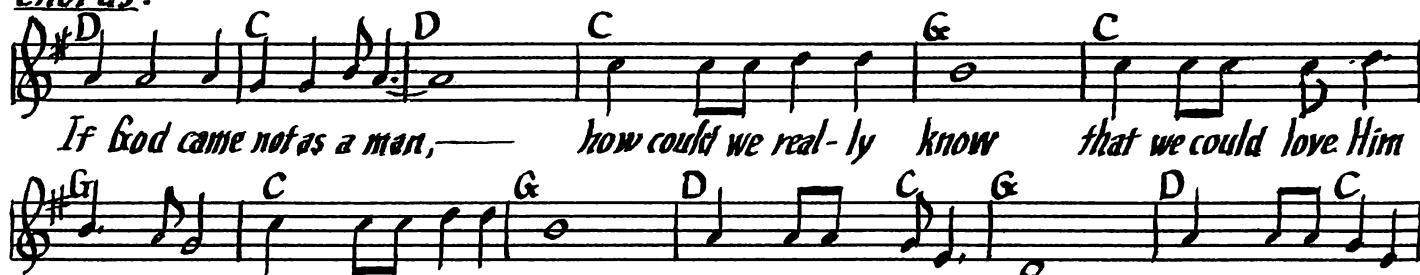


1. If the sun did not shine, to whom would the flow-ers  
If the sea were not spread, to what would the rain de-



turn? How would the man-go grow?  
scend? Whith-er the riv-er flow?

*Chorus:*



If God came not as a man, — how could we real-ly know that we could love Him

so? How could we real-ly know? that we could love Him so? How could we real-ly

2nd Chorus: How could we real-ly know? that He could love us so? How - - - - -

3rd Chorus: (same as 1st chorus)



know?

that we could love Him so?

2. If the earth did not spin,  
How would the light return?  
Where would the darkness go?

If the air were not rare,  
How would the breathing flow?  
Where would the Spirit go?

3. A "third verse" is a coupling of the  
first stanzas from the other two verses.

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# Hymn

MM ♩ = 96

Slow

Words and music by Henry S. Mindlin



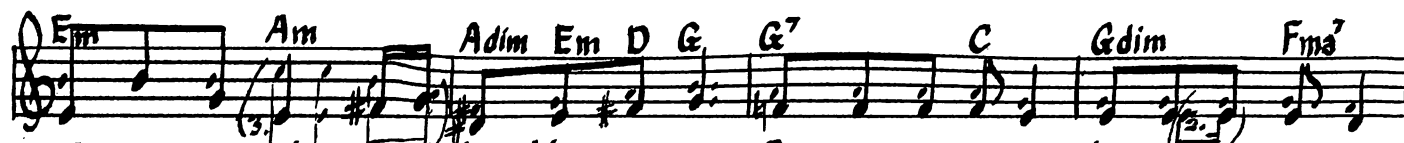
1. Me-her, my Lord, Your ser- vant am I;
2. Me-her, my Lord, Whom the worlds can-not hold,
3. Me-her, my Lord, make me dust at Your feet:



1. Though I be weak, give me cour-age to die. You, my I-de-al, all that is re-al,
2. how do I come here, Your Love to be-hold? You who are see-ing my ver- y be-ing,
3. On- ly as dust is sur-ren-der com-plete. Drowned in Your O-cean, Love makes de-vo-tion



1. what can com- pare with You? ——— Me-her, my Lord, may my heart be Your shrine;
2. that which in Truth is You. ——— Me-her, my Lord, my trea- sure, my soul,
3. si- lent in sight of You. ——— Me-her, my Lord, Your ser- vant am I;



1. free from my-self, may it be Your de- sign. Burn my de- sires, help me as- pire
2. strip me of self so that I may be whole. Leave me no long-ings — save the long-ing
3. though I be weeping, let none hear my cry. Help me rise high-er; help me as- pire



- 1-3. to be- come per-fect in Love for You, to be- come per-fect in Love for You.

# I Feel As Though

Capo 1st fret

Words & music by Bob Brown



1. I feel as though I'll nev-er know how much You love me.
2. And I feel as though I'll nev-er know how much I love You.



1. I feel as though I'll nev-er know how much You care for me and what You've done
2. I feel as though I'll never know how much I long for You, but my love is



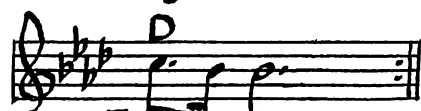
for me and what You do for me from day to day in ev-ery way.  
shal-low and new, and Your Love is deep and true, and af-ter all, You're the One who



2. heard my call. I feel as though my heart is cry-ing. I feel as though I've been de-my-



ing. I feel as though I have been ly-ing to my-self, and I feel as though I long to know the



Truth of You.

★This ending is used not only in the 1st repeat but also as the final ending. Also, the chorus is not used until both verses have been sung, when it is then followed by a musical interlude (the verse melody hummed). Then, following the chorus, the first verse is sung again to end the song.

# I Thought I Knew You

*Moderately*

*Words and music by James Meyer*

Chord progression for guitar and flute:

Guitar: *Ama<sup>7</sup> Bm Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A C<sup>7</sup> G C F G C F D Ama<sup>7</sup> Bm*

Flute: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

- 1. I thought I knew You. I thought it was so clear—
- 2. I thought I knew You. I thought I knew the game—

Chord progression for guitar and flute:

Guitar: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

Flute: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

- 1. a stead-y road to trav-el on, a stead-y love so near, a pas-sage free from wor-ry in the
- 2. by being gen-tle to some-one, or call-ing out Your Name, a mar-riage of the spir-it in be-

Chord progression for guitar and flute:

Guitar: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

Flute: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

- 1. com-fort of Your arms, a sooth-ing word in win-ter, a shel-ter from the storms.
- 2. liev-ing in Your claim: the burn-ing of my bur-dens, the burn-ing of my shame.

Chorus:

Chord progression for guitar and flute:

Guitar: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

Flute: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

(Chorus:) But I'm stand-ing here na-ked and the wind chills my bones; and I've lost my di-

Chord progression for guitar and flute:

Guitar: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

Flute: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

rec-tion, and I feel so a-lone—, so a-lone with-out You, though I sense that You're right here.

Chord progression for guitar and flute:

Guitar: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

Flute: *Ama<sup>7</sup> D A D A D A Ama<sup>7</sup> D A Cma<sup>7</sup> Dma<sup>7</sup>*

There's a dif-fer-ence in know-ing and the know-ing that You're near—, right here.

# I Will Never Leave You

*Moderately slow*

*Words and music by James Meyer*



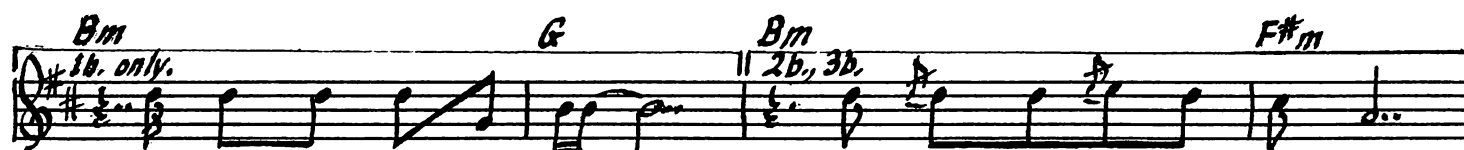
- 1a. I will nev-er leave you-on this you can de-pend  
 2a. I will nev-er leave you-on this you must be-lieve,  
 3a. I will al-ways love you in dark-ness and in light.



- 1a. I'll be al-ways with you in ways you can- not com-pre-hend.  
 2a. no mat-ter where you're go- ing, no mat- ter where your path may lead.  
 3a. We'll al-ways be to- geth-er; you'llnev-er ev- er leave my sight.



- 1b,3b. Let not your heart be trou-bled by the things that pass your eyes.  
 2b. Let not your soul be wear-y by this con-stant veil of tears.



- 1b. The world is made of shad-ows 2b. You know I'll be there wait-ing  
 3b. The world is made of shad-ows



- 1b,3b. that your mind learned to dis-guise. ♪ I will nev-er leave you.  
 2b. when the clouds all dis-ap-pear.

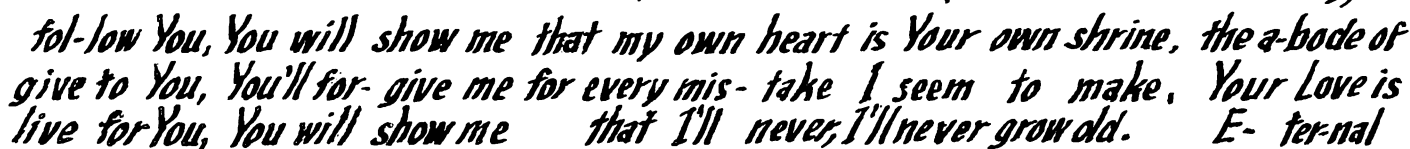
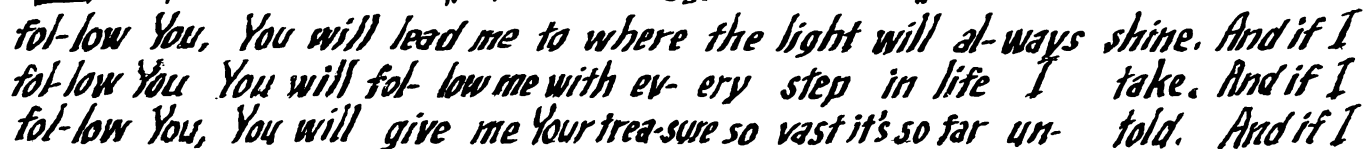
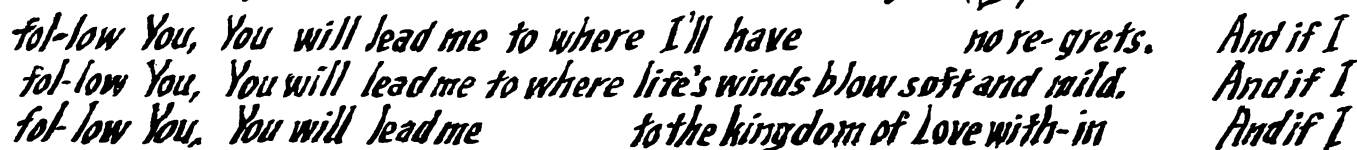
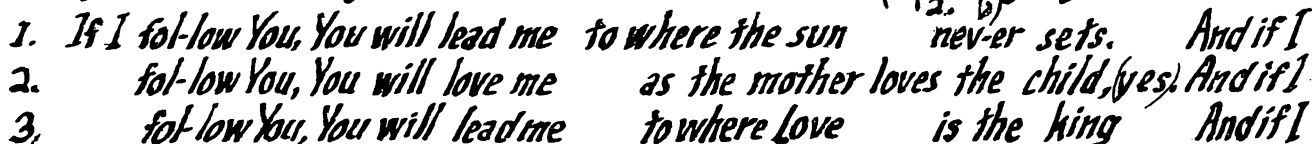
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*Words & music by Bob Brown*



*\*This can be the same material as that in the long introduction.*



# I'll Wait

*Moderately fast*

*Words and music by Bob Brown*

G (capo 5-preferred) Gmaj<sup>9</sup>  
C (without capo) Cmaj<sup>9</sup>

A<sub>m</sub> D G B<sub>m</sub> C

1a. I'll wait a thousand years for You. I'll wait a lone-ly  
1b. cross the time-less span for You. I'll hold a grop-ing  
2a. I'll wait 'till all the stars burn out. I'll wait 'till all the  
2b. wait 'till wait-ing's through for You. I'll wait a lone-ly

G D C G A<sub>m</sub> D  
C (1a. and 2a.) D<sub>m</sub>

1a. life or two, I'll write a mil-lion songs for You. I'll live ten thousand to-mor-rows. I'll  
1b. hand to You. I'll take a lone-ly stand for You. I'll  
2a. stones cry out. I'll wait 'till all the winds go out to proclaim Your si-lent Won-der. I'll  
2b. life or two, I'll write a mil-lion songs for You. I'll



G C (1.b. only) Am Dm D G C (2.b. only) Am Dm D  
 drink the tears of my sorrow. Yes, I'll (2.b. paint ten thousand to-mor- rows Yes, I'll

Bm Chorus Em Em A,m C F B7 E7 Em Am  
 wait un-til the time has come, wait un-til our Love is won. I'll wait 'till all those

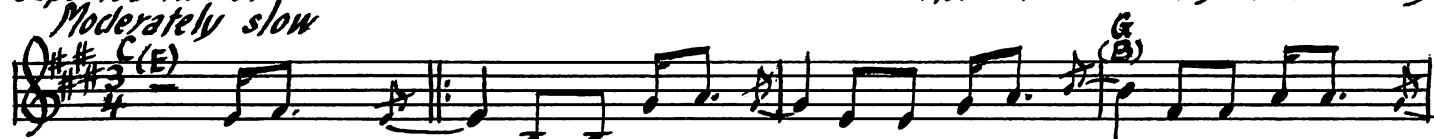
D G C F D G C D F# Gmaj.9 Cmaj.9 C  
 songs are sung, know-ing all those songs are Your One Song.

D G C F D G C Am Dm D G C  
 (continuation of the previous system)

# It Is You

Capo fourth fret  
Moderately slow

Words and music by Scott Makeig



*Chorus:* It is You, Ba-ba; It is You, Ba-ba; it is You, Ba-ba; it is You!



*Verse:*  
It is You, Ba-ba; it is You, Ba-ba; it is You, Ba-ba; it is You! (1.) It's not I,

1. It's not I, Baba; it's not me, Baba;  
It's not mine, Baba; it's Divine!...  
It is new, Baba; it is True, Baba;  
It is You, Baba; it is You! (Chorus)

4. It's Your Life, Baba, joy in strife, Baba,  
Joy in pain, Baba, never gain!...  
It's Your Name, Baba; it's Your game, Baba;  
It is You, Baba; it is You! (Chorus)

2. It's Your Love, Baba- Ocean of, Baba,  
Divine Love, Baba, Divine Love!...  
It's Your Truth, Baba, beyond proof, Baba;  
It is You, Baba; it is You! (Chorus)

5. It's Your form, Baba, hearts are torn, Baba-  
Ground to dust, Baba, in Your trust!...  
It's Your smile, Baba, all the while, Baba;  
It is You, Baba; it is You! (Chorus)

3. It's not "if", Baba; it's not "but", Baba;  
It's not "who", Baba; it's not "what"!...  
It's not "why", Baba; it's not "try", Baba;  
It's not "do", Baba, it is You! (Chorus)

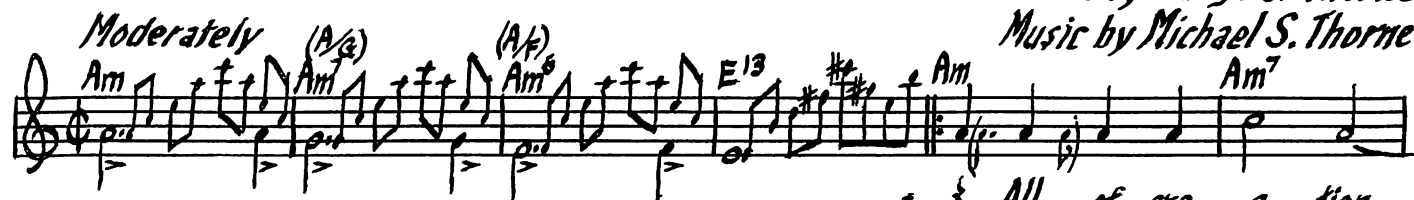
6. It's give-in, Baba; it's give-up, Baba;  
What to win, Baba?! It's Your cup!...  
It's Your fun, Baba, all-in-One, Baba;  
It is You, Baba; it is You! (Chorus)

7. It's Your Whim, Baba, "sink or swim", Baba,  
Thick and thin, Baba, lose or win!...  
It's Your plight, Baba; it's Your Sight, Baba;  
What delight, Baba! It is You! (Chorus)

# It's Just A Feeling I Have

Words by Margaret Thorne

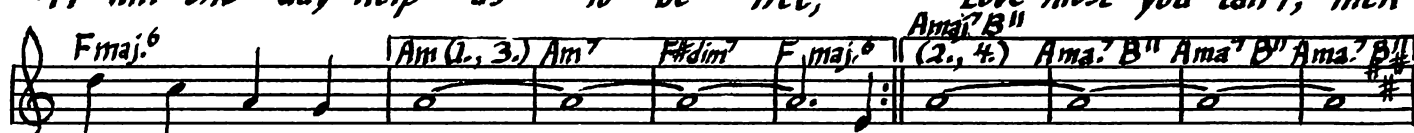
Music by Michael S. Thorne



1. All of cre-a-tion
2. try to un-der-stand Him:
3. on-ly wants your love
4. mes-sage Ba-ba brings us



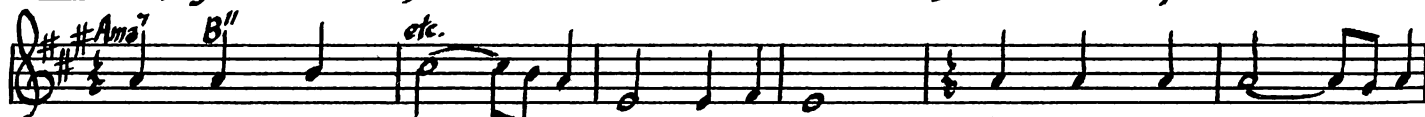
1. is wait-ing for the Si-lent One. The time is here;
2. the words you hear don't mean a thing. O-pen your heart and
3. and to sur-ren-der to His will. Be still and lis-ten: His
4. will one day help us to be free, "Love those you can't, then



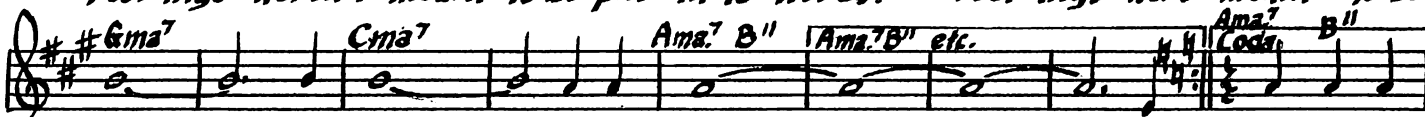
1. Ba-ba is the One. (2.) Don't
2. let His Si-lence ring.
3. Si-lence will ful-fill. (4.) The
4. You'll be lov-ing me"



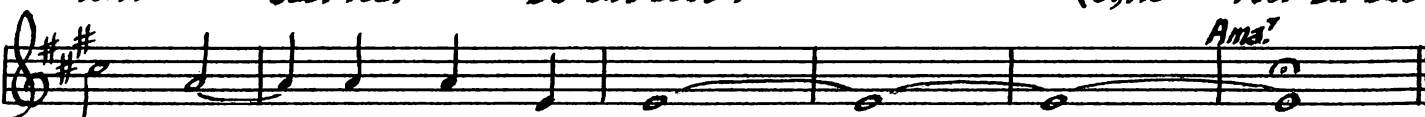
*Chorus:* It's just a feel-ing I have in-side ---- A feel-ing can't be ex-plained.-----



Feel-ings weren't meant to be put in-to words. Feel-ings were meant to be



felt. Just feel Ba-ba's Love! (3.) He Feel Ba-ba's



Love, now; feel Ba-ba's Love.

Words © 1969 by Margaret Thorne

Music © 1969 by Michael S. Thorne

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# The Journey

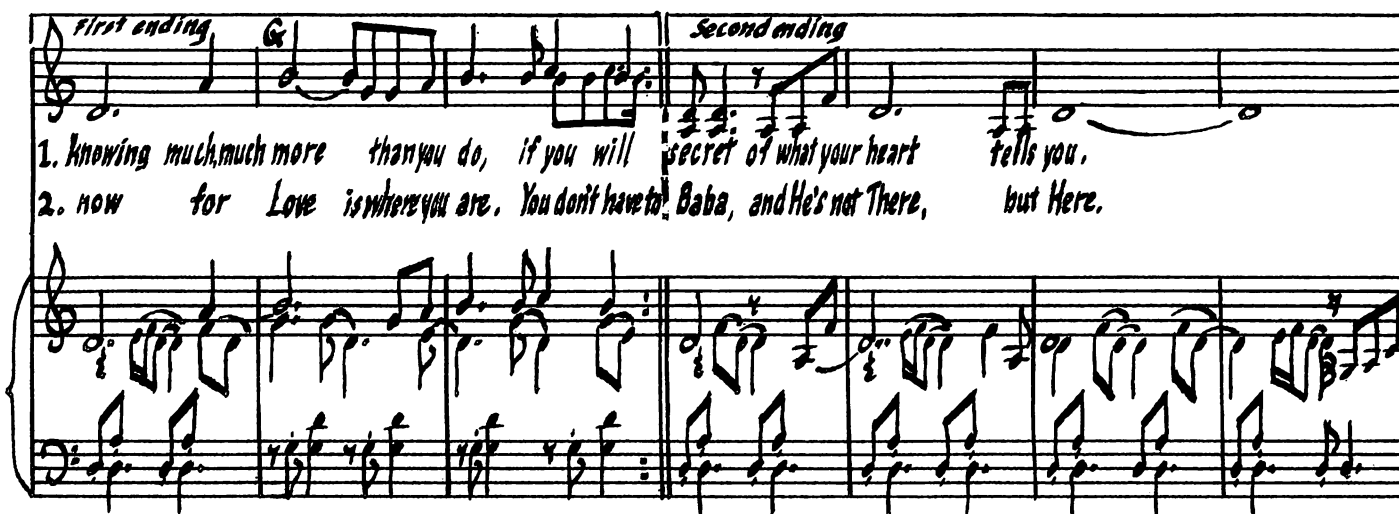
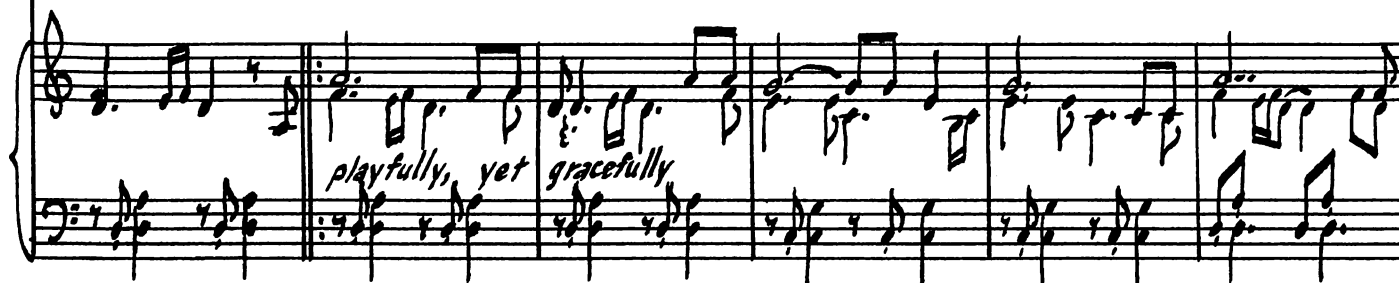
Words by Francis Brabazon

Music by Irwin Luck

*Moderately*



1. I know where I'm going. You may come a-long, too, if your heart is  
 never re-gret and re-main staunch and true, if you'll keep the
2. The journey is a long one- from here to the most distant star, and it's finished right  
 go an-y further to find your heart's bright cheer, for Love is Meher



Music ©1973 by Irwin Luck

Words ©1962 by Francis Brabazon

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1. We will ride in our hearts that's much fas-ter than any plane, to  
ends of earth a-part, yet where we are re-main! we'll see

2. And oh! He is so bonny! And oh! He is so fine! who  
loves Him not is a dreamer and though his eyes is blind! He is

1. streams in deserts flowing for many and many a mile and lovely  
flowers in dust growing be-cause of someone's smile.

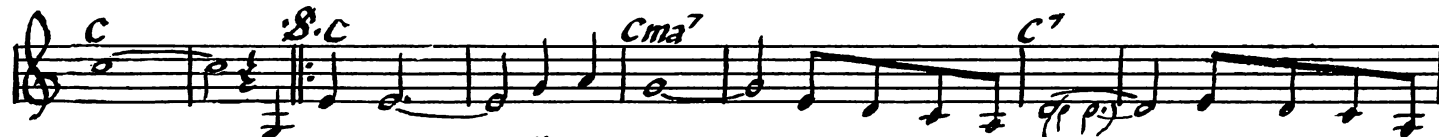
2. so very bonny so winsome that one sigh of

2. mine for Him has broken my heart. Oh, I would die!

# Just Love You

*Moderate*

*Words and music by Barbara Bernstein*



1. I wan-dered all a- round, search-ing for the words, - search-ing for a
2. won-dered all the time, ask- ing for the (rea-sons) ask- ing for a
3. jour-ney lies right here. Free the heart for love. - Free the mind from



1. sound to tell me where to go. (Oh I) did-nt know. I did-nt know, did-nt know.
2. sign, to show me how to live. (But I) could-nt give. I could-nt give, could-nt give.
3. fear. (Now) You've shown me what to do: love You, just love You, Lord of Love.



(2.) (Musical interlude)



Then Your Love-glance set me free to hear Your Si-lence speak to me. And I



knew that all the while I'd been search-ing for Your smile, Lord of Love! (3. The



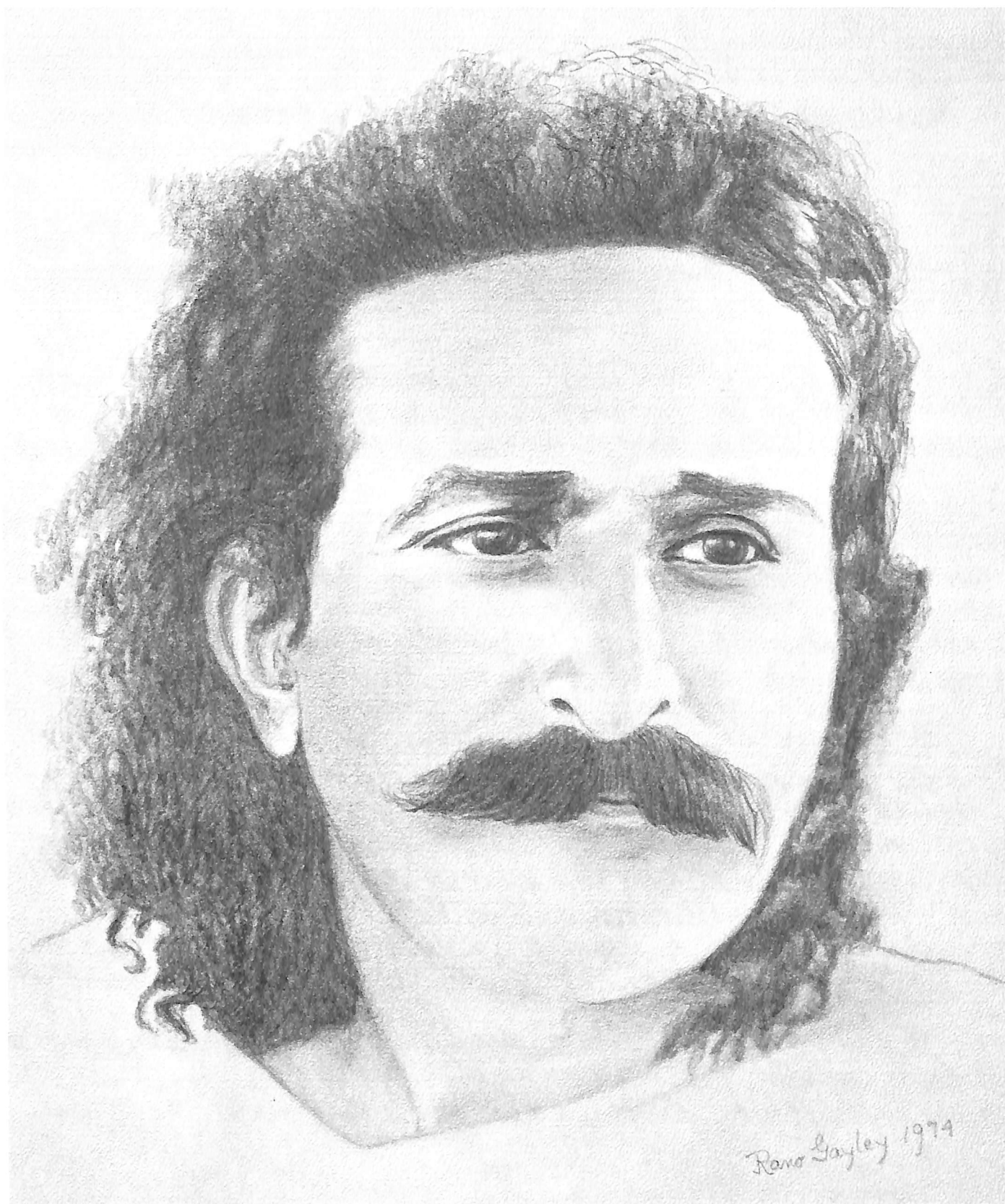
Just love You, Lord of Love.

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# Let Us Sing to the Glory of God

*Moderately*

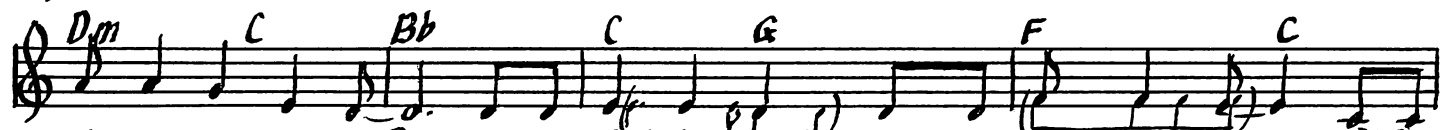
*Words and music by Michael Childs*



1. Have you ev-er seen a sun- rise on a moun- tain top with its snow-y peak turned to
2. ris-en in the morn- ing like a cloud of mist and car-ressed a rose with your
3. seen the smile of a lit- tle child as he leans up-on your
4. how the world re- volves with joy a- round the sun. Lis- ten to its song of



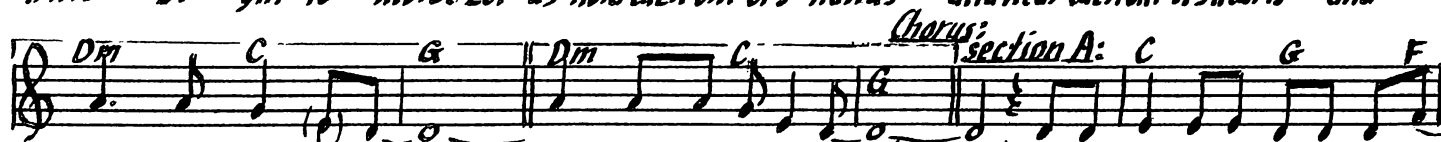
1. gold and the ros- y clouds streak'd a- cross the sky like
2. cheek? Have you let the sun- shine pour in- to your soul and
3. chest? Have you heard him sing his sim- ple song of love and trust as he
4. praise. From the rum- ble of the o- cean to the whis- per of a leaf, we all



1. shut- ters to the stars? And the chil- ly damp of the morn- ing air forms a
2. drift- ed to the sky? Have you felt your blood flow- ing through your veins like
3. nest- les on your breast? If we had his love and bound- less faith in God,
4. sing and cel- e- brate. See the land a- wak- en to the warm- ing of the sun and



1. cloud on a still dark lake, and the leaves and the trees seem to stir in the mist while the
2. sap with- in a tree? Have you flowed with the rhy- thm of the Ur- i- verse and been
3. Heav- en would o- pen wide; the world would van- ish be- fore our eyes; we'd stand
4. life be- gin to move. Let us hold each oth- er's hands and hear each oth- er's hearts and



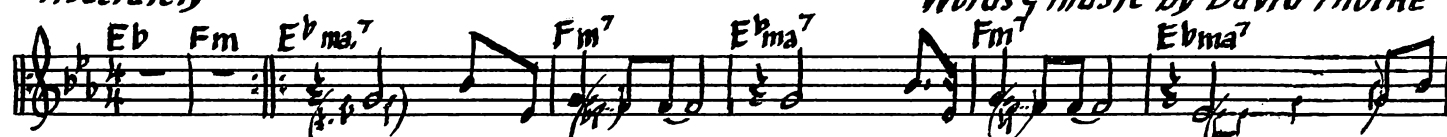
1. birds the world a- wake. 2. One with E- ter- ni- ty. (Chorus:) Let us sing to the glo- ry, the glo-
3. face to face with God.
4. sing our song of love.



# Life Is A Rainbow

*Moderately*

*Words & music by David Miotke*



(Section A.) 1. Life is a rain-bow. Life is a rain-bow. Life is a  
2. It comes out of no-thing, goes back in-to no-thing, yet it seems like



1. rain-bow, no-where to be seen but through the Eyes of the One, through the eyes of the  
2. some-thing, no-where to be seen but through the Eyes of the One, through the eyes of the



One and on-ly You. (Section B) You are my col-ors. You are my col-ors You are my



col-ors of the rain-bow. You are my Win-dow, my Sky-light to the Heav-ens.



You are my col-ors of the rain-bow. Bird-song to rain-bow; si-lence to



rain-bow; sounds of my rain-bow, no-where to be heard but through the



Eyes of the One, through the Eyes of the One and on-ly You.

# Like A Silent Sea

*Moderately fast*

*Words and music by Ward Parks*



1. Like a si- lent sea is Me-her, mir- ror- ing my soul.
2. A- ges of our wait- ing, Me-her, drew You here a- gain.
3. Clear is Your flame, oh, my Me-her, like the fair- est dawn.
4. Beau- ty as the sea is Me-her, Who's my own true soul.



1. Friend e- ter- nal- ly is Me- her, (¿) Who will make me whole.
2. Though You are Be- lov- ed God, (You) bear the cross of men.
3. Si- lent- ly by night You came and (¿) by day- break had gone.
4. Friend e- ter- nal- ly is Me- her, (in) Whom I am made whole.



1. Yet I can- not find the way that leads un- to His door.
2. Yet Your Truth and Beau- ty shines from ev- ery dis- tant shore
3. Yet Your Kiss will ev- er burn with- in the heart's deep core,
4. Yet I long to be the dust that waits out- side His door.



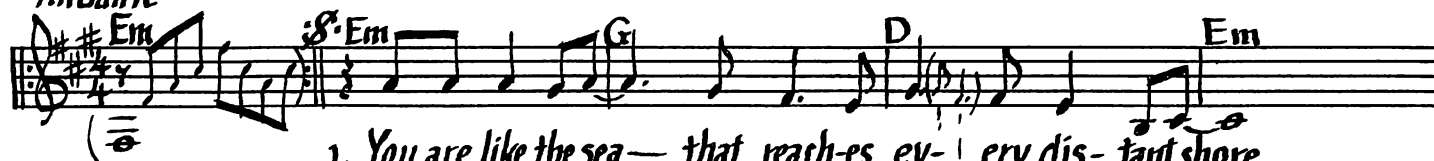
1. (¿) He Who is the King of kings re- sides a- mong the poor.
2. (and) in the (eyes of Your) lov- ers whose hearts have (be- come) poor.
3. Which) is the Rose of an- cient Love wor- shipped by the poor.
4. (¿) I will come to know Him when I am tru- ly poor.

# Love's Grace

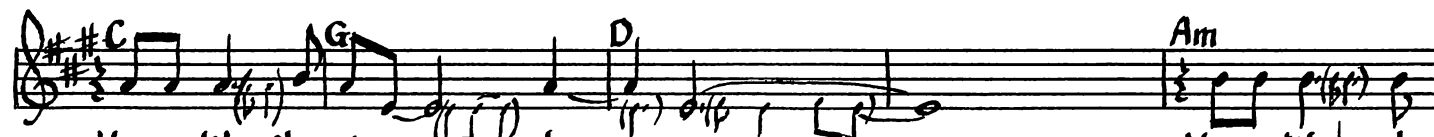
Capo 2nd fret

Andante

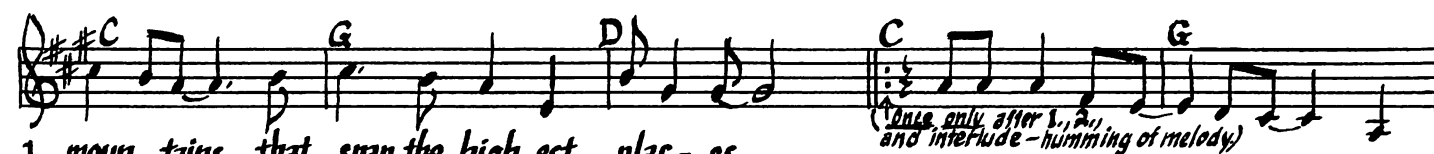
Words & music by Bob Brown



1. You are like the sea — that reach-es ev- ery dis- tant shore.
2. You are like the ba- by born that cries for ten- der-ness.
3. You are like the moun- tain stream that rushes to the source.
4. You are like the rad- iant sun that pierc- es ev- ery cloud.



1. You are like the river — that — roars. ————— You are like the
2. But You are the maker of saints: You are e- ter- nal Bliss. ————— You are like the
3. But You are the o- cean and these drops give You re- morse. ————— So You come to
4. Your silence is ringing, ————— thun- dering so loud. ————— You are real- ly



1. moun- tains that span the high- est plac- es.
2. bright- est star that shines on dis- tant plac- es.
3. live in us, cre- at- ing Love's o- a- sis.
4. Lord of Lords; Your Love is all em- brac- ing.

1.-4. You are like the rain that falls on



- 1.-3. whom Love grac- es.
4. whom Love's grac- ing

You are like the rain that falls on whom



Love's grac- ing. —————

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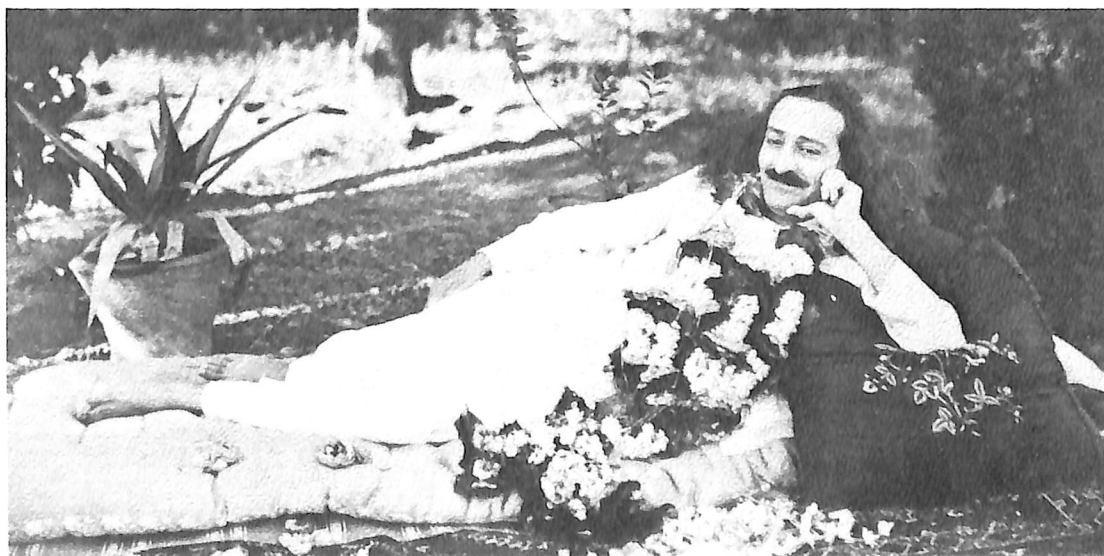
# Meher Baba, God-Man

Words by Bhau Kalchuri

*Moderately*

*Chorus: Meher Baba, Meher Baba,  
Meher Baba, God-Man. (2x)*

1. *He is ever birthless.  
He is ever deathless.  
But He comes in man-form  
Even for the faithless. (Chorus)*
2. *He is here. He is there.  
His house is everywhere.  
He is here. He is there.  
His house is everywhere. (Chorus)*
3. *Everywhere, everywhere,  
Everywhere, everywhere.  
And where I am not  
He is always found there.  
And where I am not  
He is always found there. (Chorus)*
4. *Do not do anything  
While doing everything.  
Do not do, do not do anything  
While doing everything. (Chorus)*
5. *Whatever He has shown,  
Whatever He has shown,  
Whatever He has shown,  
He does entirely. (Chorus)*



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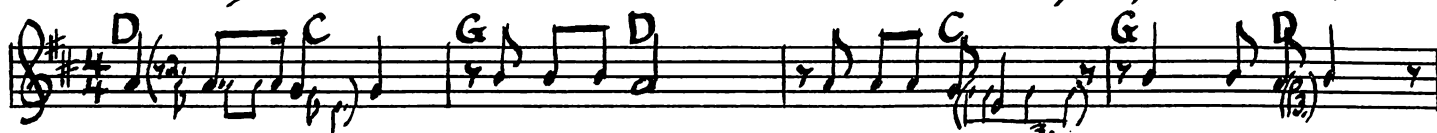
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# Meher Baba Has Come

*Moderately fast*

*Words and music by Stephen Edelman*



1. In this il-lu-sion of dual things, the Av-a-tar's call rings. So,
2. The so-journ of now, Love's sweet game, is to go back to where we came. So,
3. Look a-round. Tell me, what do you see? Me-her Ba-ba is in ev-ery-thing!



1. come on, you lov-ers, now, let us sing: Me-her Ba-ba has come!
2. let's play right now, and I'll call His name! Me-her Ba-ba has come!
3. Oh! What joy His pres-ence brings! Me-her Ba-ba has come!



Chorus: Ba-ba has come! Me-her Ba-ba has come! Me-her Ba-ba has come!

©1975 by Stephen Edelman

## Rounds

### I

*Moderately slow*

*Words by Meher Baba  
Music by Michael Childs*



No- one comes and no- one goes. None knows hap-pi-ness or— woes.

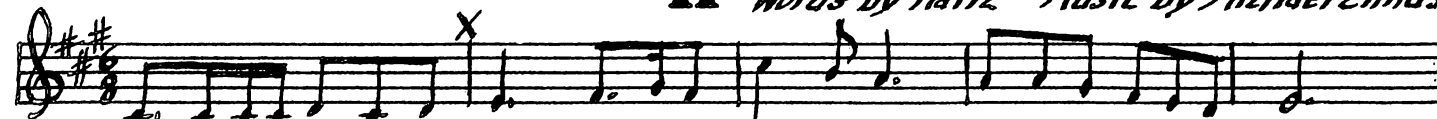


No- one comes and no- one goes. None knows hap-pi-ness or— woes.

Music © by Michael Childs

### II

*Words by Hafiz Music by Michael Childs*



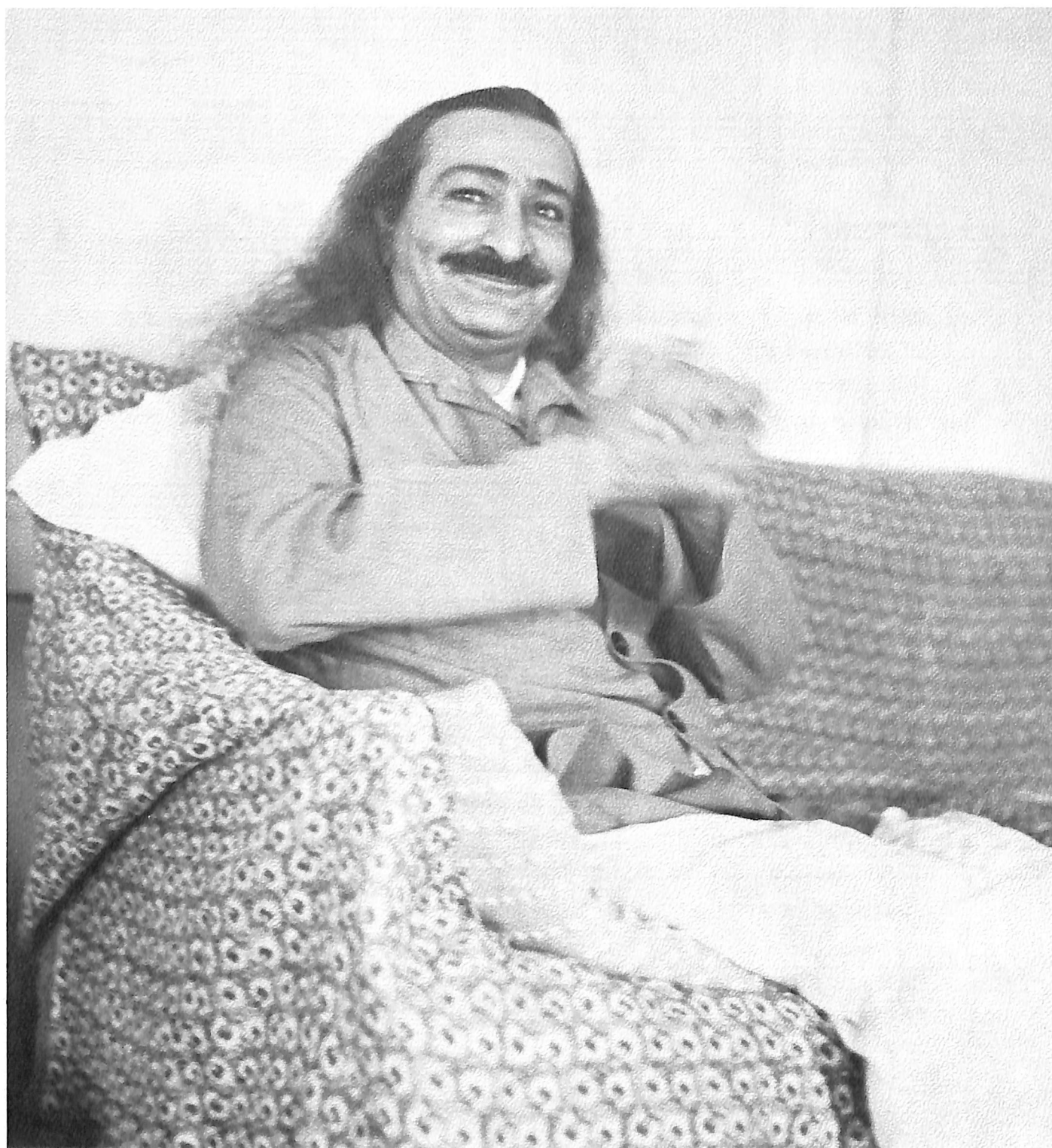
Con-stant-ly re-pea-ting Your Name, I be-came One with Thee. No-thing was left of me.

Music © by Michael Childs

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# Meher Baba's Love

*Moderately*

Words and music by Bob Brown

1. I got You on my mind \_\_\_\_\_  
I got You in my heart \_\_\_\_\_
2. You're in ev-ery-thing \_\_\_\_\_  
We got You in our hearts \_\_\_\_\_

someday I'll see You.  
someday I'll know You.  
ev-ery-thing lies in You.  
someday we'll know You.

1. Someday I'll see Your smiling Face in Your sparkling Sun.  
Someday I'll know my real Self on-ly to be You.
2. Let us as-pire to know Your Love and to live Your Life.  
Someday we'll know our real Self on-ly to be You.

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Meher Baba's Love, Meher Baba's Love

The first system of the musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is on the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is on the bass staff. The system is divided into four measures. Above the first measure is a 'D' chord symbol. Above the second measure are 'E' and 'D' chord symbols. Above the third measure is an 'A' chord symbol. Above the fourth measure is a 'D' chord symbol. The lyrics 'Meher Baba's Love,' are written below the melody in the first and third measures. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex, flowing pattern in the left hand.

Meher Baba's Love, Meher Baba's Love, Meher Baba's Love, Meher Baba's Love,

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and piano accompaniment. It is divided into four measures. Above the first measure is an 'E' chord symbol. Above the second measure is an 'A' chord symbol. Above the third measure is a 'D' chord symbol. Above the fourth measure is an 'E' chord symbol. The lyrics 'Meher Baba's Love,' are written below the melody in each of the four measures. The piano accompaniment continues with the same patterns as the first system.

Meher Baba's Love, Meher Baba's love, Meher Ba - ba is Love!

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and piano accompaniment. It is divided into four measures. Above the first measure is an 'A' chord symbol. Above the second measure is an 'E' chord symbol. Above the third measure are 'D' and 'A' chord symbols. Above the fourth measure is an 'E' chord symbol. The lyrics 'Meher Baba's Love,' are written below the melody in the first measure, 'Meher Baba's love,' in the second measure, 'Meher Ba - ba' in the third measure, and 'is Love!' in the fourth measure. The piano accompaniment continues with the same patterns as the previous systems.

The fourth system of the musical score is the final system on the page. It is divided into three measures. Above the first measure is a 'D' chord symbol. Above the second measure are 'E' and 'D' chord symbols. Above the third measure is an 'A' chord symbol. The piano accompaniment continues with the same patterns as the previous systems, ending with a final chord in the third measure.

# My Song To Comfort You

Words & music by Bob Brown

Open

Moderately fast



1. If I real-ly long for You,
2. If I real-ly love You, God,
3. I know You love me, Ba-ba. —



1. Then let me sing a song of long-ing in my heart. And if my song is sweet, You'll know that my
2. Please let me love Your world and ev-ery-thing there-in. And if the tears rise high in me, then You'll
3. Please let me sing a tune to mute the pain You as-sume. And if the burden You bear bears less, then I'll

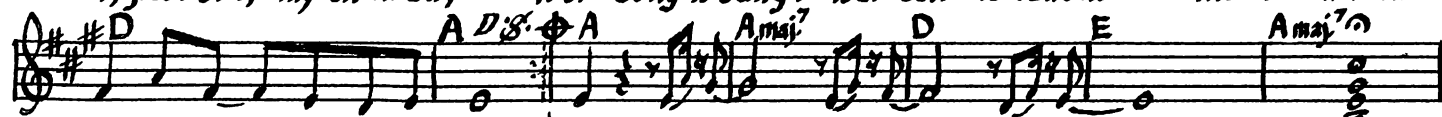


1. heart- strings play while the gui- tar plays in my hands.
2. know my song has struck the note to long for Thee.
3. know the song is but one longed for breath of

Chorus: Me-



her, great One, my all in all, Your Song is sung. Your Call is called. The world will one



day sing praise to Your Song | Bliss, m, m, — m, m, — m, m — .

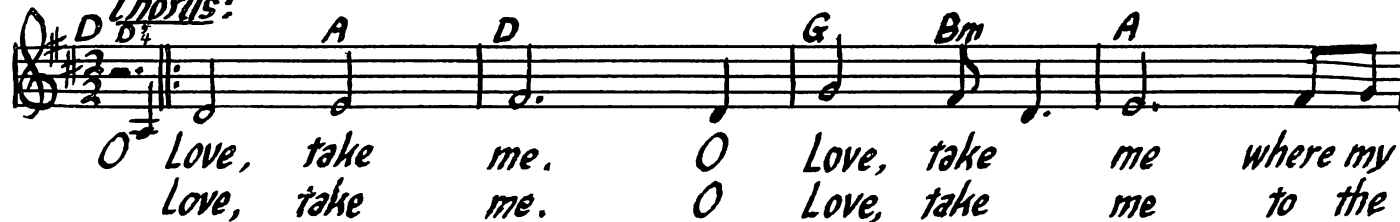
\* This chorus is used only once — after the 2nd verse.

# O Love, Take Me

*Moderately*

*Words and music by Ward Parks*

*Chorus:*



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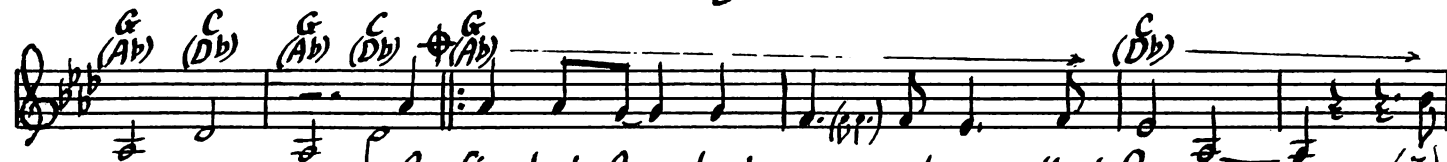
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# O Silent One

Words by Ward Parks  
Music by Bob Brown

Capo 1st fret  
Moderately



1. O Si-lent One, Love's pure and ra-dient O-cean (r)
2. Glo-rious One wrapped in the veils of beau-ty, be-
3. O An-cient One, Be- (lov-ed) of all ag-es for



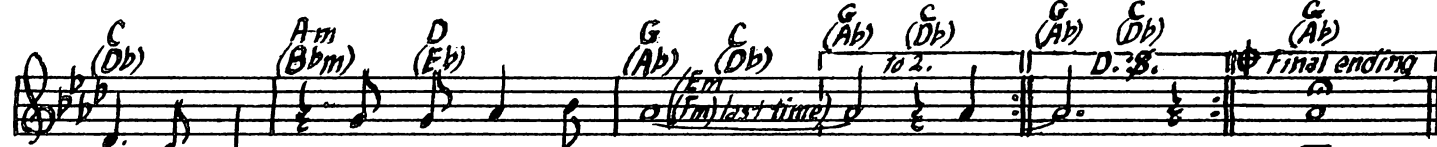
1. Whom no cup can hold nor tongue can name, we sing from this far
2. stow Your kiss on ev-ery (sleep-ing) heart. To burn and die is
3. Whom are all our (la-bors) and our praise, we seek for no re-



1. land of sep-a-ra-tion, (r | drops yearning to re-turn from) whence they came.
2. but a lov-er's du-ty; it is our as-pi-ra-tion and our art.
3. ward (and ask no) wag-es, but beg that You re-main with us al-ways.



As You were in the be-gin-ning, You will be our end, Me- her



Pa- ba, our true Lord and friend. (2. 0)

Words © 1976 by Ward Parks

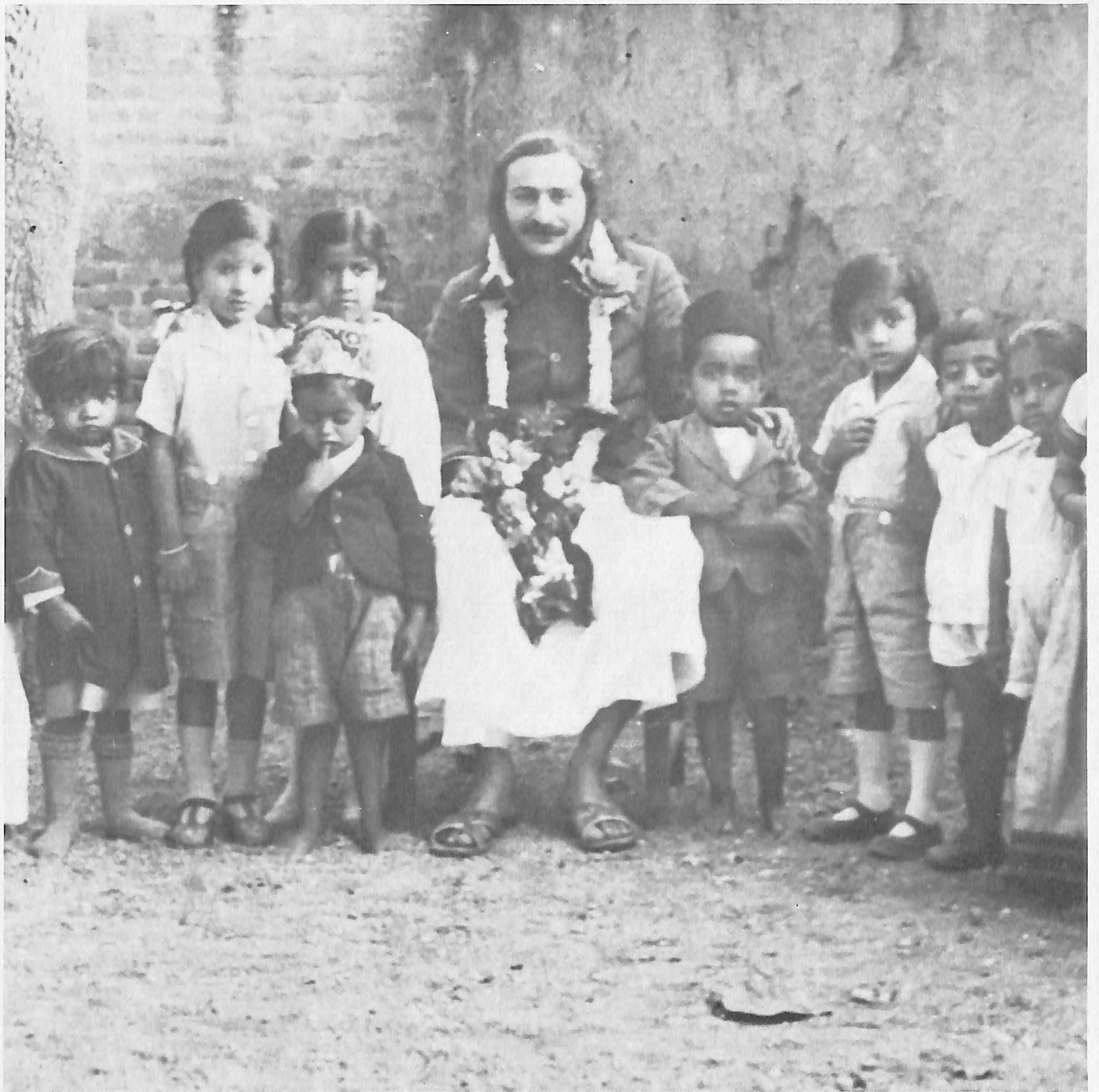
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# Songs for Children

# Baba, Baba Come and Stay In My House

by Bill Baum

## CHORUS:

Baba, Baba come and stay in my house  
Baba, Baba come and stay with me.  
Baba, Baba come and stay in my house.  
I know someday You're gonna set me free.

Meher Baba is our eternal love,  
He's in everything and everywhere.  
He's the Soul of souls, He's the One who cares  
All over the ground and in the air.

## CHORUS

Baba wants from you love and honesty,  
Surrender and obey Him if you can.  
Know His will is yours, know His will is all,  
Drown in His ocean of love.

## CHORUS

Have faith in Meher Baba, He will show the way,  
Become His slave and He will set you free.  
His love is like the sun that shines on everyone,  
Become like dust beneath His feet.

## CHORUS



# Baba, Baba Wake Up

by Bob Brown

Meher Baba, the sleepless One is so sleepy  
That He sleeps in our hearts, He hides for our keeping.  
Hide He may but we hide Him with all our desires.  
Oh Baba, Baba wake up to stay within my heart.

## CHORUS:

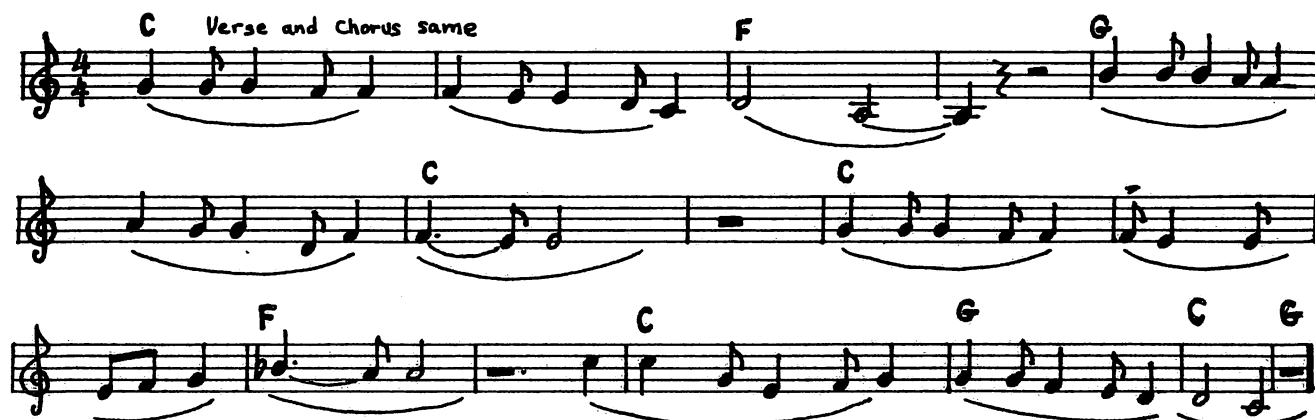
Baba, Baba wake up to stay within my heart.  
Baba, Baba wake up to stay within my heart.  
Baba, Baba wake up to stay within my heart.  
Oh Baba, Baba wake up to stay within my heart.

How He waits to awake Himself within our heart  
But He waits 'til we wake up so we can wake Him.  
And when we're wide awake we find He's never been  
sleeping,  
Oh Baba, Baba wake up to stay within my heart.

## CHORUS

How He looks for a room to stay within our heart,  
Knocking at all the doors He finds our hotel full,  
So He walks on His way, He can't stay with strangers.  
Oh Baba, Baba wake up to stay within my heart.

## CHORUS



Words and Music © 1974 by Bob Brown

# Baba's Boat

by Charles Kehler

Baba's boat is a very fine boat  
And a very fine Captain too,  
He sits up there on Meherabad Hill  
And He keeps an eye on His crew.

I can't stay long, the work's too hard,  
I'm bound to leave this town.  
But I'll take His damaan and hold it to my heart  
When the Baba ship comes around.

Oh, for Meher Baba!  
I'm bound to leave this town.  
I'll take His damaan and hold it to my heart  
When the Baba ship comes around.



# Baba's Watching Over You

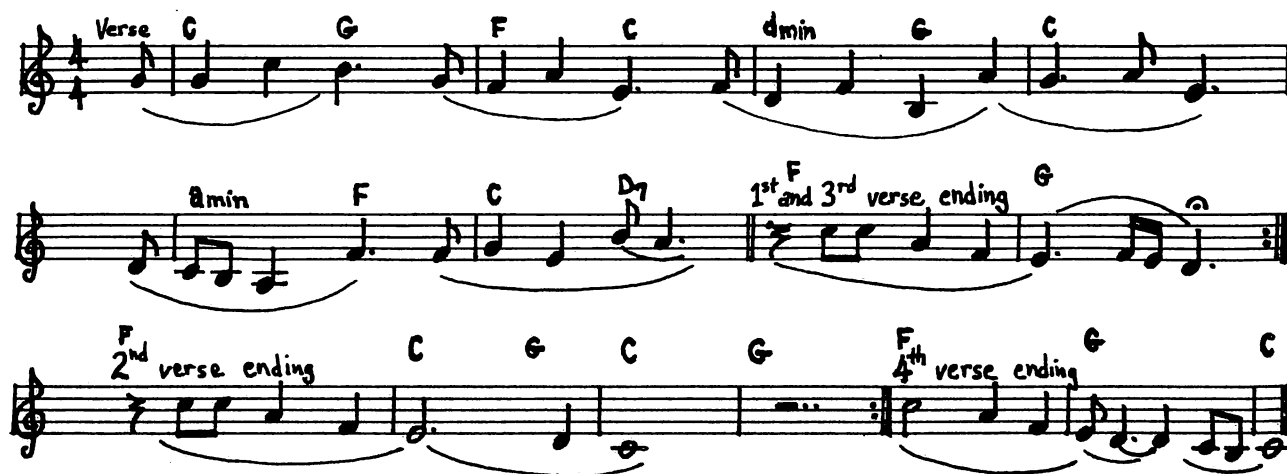
by Joel Kantor—Bob Brown

Rest as peaceful as a child  
Upon whose face our Father smiled,  
He'll lift away those cares you've piled,  
Baba's watching over you.

You may not know that He is near,  
His presence isn't always clear,  
But still you know, you need not fear,  
Baba's watching over you.

His love is always pure and true  
No matter what you say or do,  
He will be there to see you through,  
Baba's watching over you.

The gift He gives in softness glows  
And warms the seed of joy it sows,  
The flower of love that grows and grows  
While Baba's watching over you.



Words © 1974 by Joel Kantor  
Music © 1974 by Bob Brown

# Cradle Song For God

Words by Francis Brabazon

Music by Irwin Luck

*Slow*

1. Some-where with-in the dark are the seeds of sing- ing. Sleep, little Krish-na  
 2. Some-where with-in the wa- ters are the buds of speech. Sleep, little Je- sus,  
 3. Some-where with-in the pain is our new be- gin- ning. Sleep, little Me-her,

1. Sleep: we cannot yet en-dure Your Song.  
 2. Sleep: we are not (2) ready yet to hear Your Word.  
 3. prepared yet for our own Glo-ry.

These lines are to be  
spoken with music that  
follows each verse:

1. "Krishna — the Lord of Love".
2. "Jesus — the Divine Beloved".
3. "Meher Baba — our Compassionate Father".

Music © 1973 by Irwin Luck  
 Words © 1963 by Francis Brabazon  
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# Don't Waste Tears

by Adah Shifrin—Bob Brown

## CHORUS:

Don't waste tears, water a flower.  
Live every moment like a golden hour.  
The seed doesn't know it, but you can grow it,  
Show someone you know how to make a flower grow.  
Show someone you know how to make a flower grow.

You could have turned a desert green  
But you didn't even water a weed.  
If you should ever cry again,  
Go on out and buy some flower seed.

## CHORUS

Next time you give your tears away,  
Give every flower a taste.  
Help some daffodils and daisies along their way,  
Save a little bit for Queen Anne's lace.

## CHORUS

Chorus

Verse

The musical notation is written on four staves. The first two staves are for the Chorus, and the last two are for the Verse. The Chorus is in 4/4 time and features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes: C, F, G, and C. The Verse is also in 4/4 time and features a similar melodic style. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes: C, G, dmin, Emin, F, and C. The notation includes various musical symbols such as beams, slurs, and accents.



# Don't Worry, Be Happy

by Jenny Califf

Don't worry, be happy,  
 Meher Baba loves us all.  
 Illusions are many  
 But underneath them all  
 There's one Reality  
 That you and I are One.  
 And God is love and love is God  
 And God and man are One.  
 Soooooooo . . .

*(Repeat song several times over)*



# I Know You Know

by Robin Reeves Adams

I know You know everything there is to know  
 And I know You know me.  
 I know You love everyone there is to love  
 And I know You love me.

I am not me, You are not you,  
 We are not we but One.  
 I want to be what You want me to,  
 So come along and sing this song . . . .

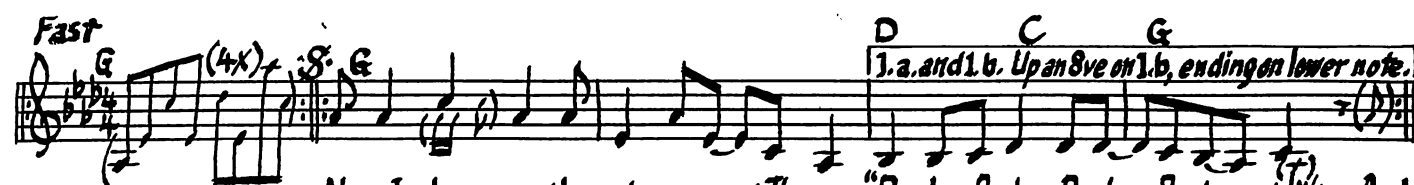
*(Repeat song several times over)*



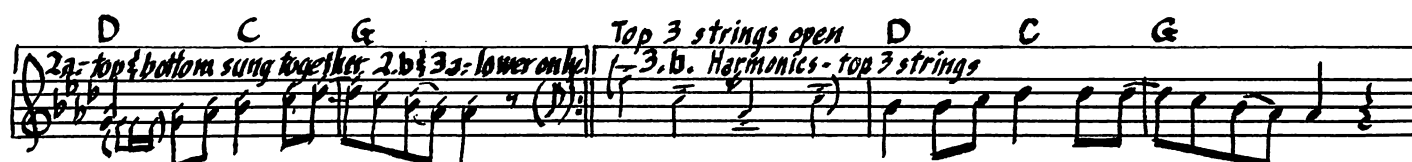
# Hearts Sing

Capo 1st fret

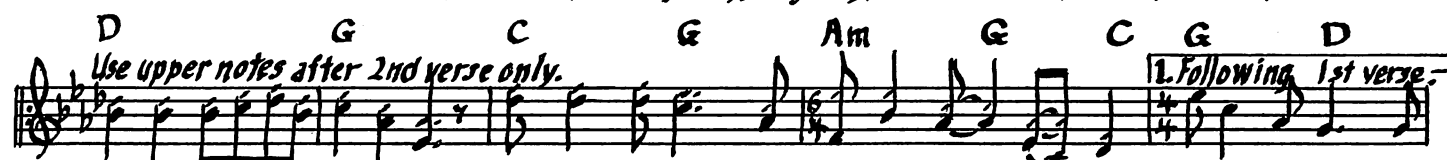
Words & music by Bob Brown



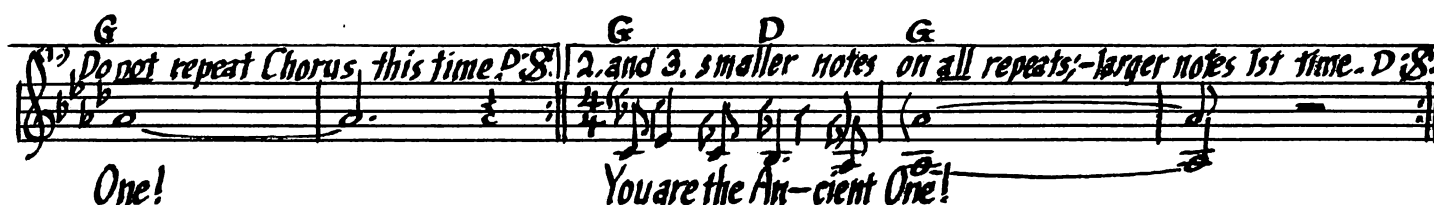
- 1.a. Now I hear the notes so sweet. They go, "Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, ba" 1.b. And  
 1.b. now I feel the rhyth-m beat. It goes, "Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, ba".  
 2.a. Now I hear the har-mo-ny. It goes,  
 2.b. if it were a sym-pho-ny, it'd go,  
 3.a. Now I wanna hear the voic-es sing. They go,  
 3.b. now I wanna hear a little bell ring. It goes,



- 2.a. "Ba- ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, ba" (2.b. And  
 2. b. "Ba-ba-ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, ba".  
 3.a. "Ba- ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, ba" (b. And; 3.b. (Ding, ding, ding ding) Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba, ba".



Hearts sing, "Jaya, Jaya, Meher, Love": You are the theme from which all songs are sung: You are the An-cient



One!

You are the An-cient One!

# Lullabye

MM ♩ = 108

Capo 3rd fret (for medium-range voices)

Words and music by Henry S. Mindlin

Moderately fast

W/capo G (Bb) C (Eb) G (Bb) C (Eb) G (Bb) C (Eb) Gma7 (Eb) C (Eb) G (Bb) D7 (F7) G (Bb) Follows coda only. (Bb)

(This four bar introduction serves also as interlude and coda.)

*Refrain (and verse melody, also)\**

R: Hush, my pretty one; hush, my friend: you're just back on Earth a- gain,—  
 1a. Hush, my pretty one. Sing and laugh; play with Ba- ba's pho- to graph.  
 1b. Hush, my pretty one; don't you cry: you re- mem- ber more than I.  
 2a. Now it's bed- time, time for sleep. Rest your soul in Ba- ba's keep.  
 2b. Hush, my lit- tle one. Dry your tears. I'm so glad He sent you here.

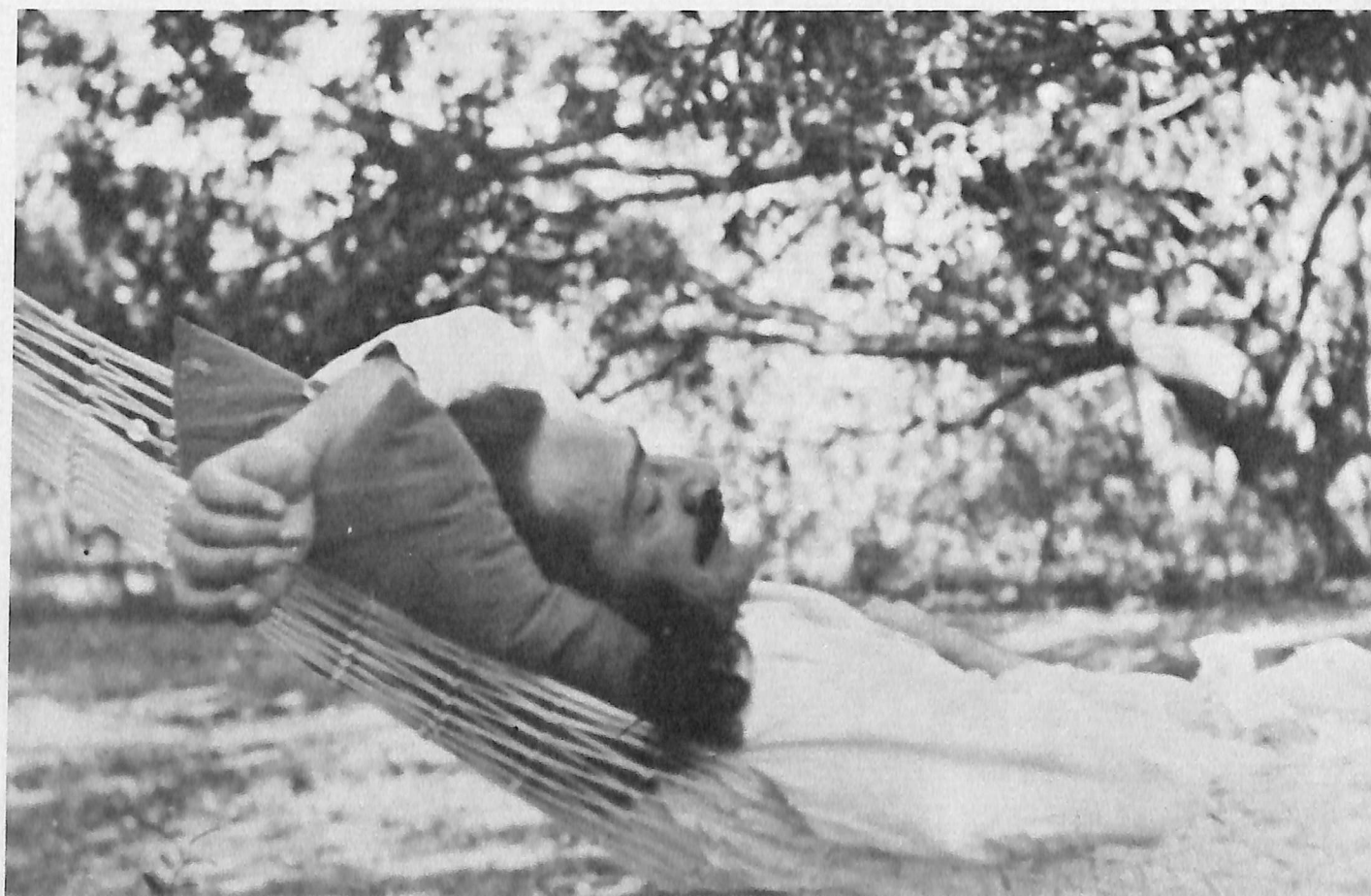
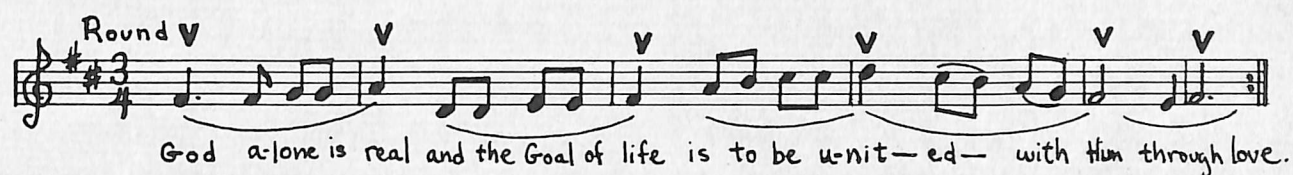
R: back to hear the Mas- ter's call. Ba- ba loves you best of all.  
 1a. Ba- ba, Ba- ba, have you any wool? Ba- ba, Ba- ba, whole heart full.  
 1b. Ba- ba called you from a- bove to help Him build His World of Love.  
 2a. His Love shines with- in your eyes. Sleep, my pretty one, oh, so wise.  
 2b. Now you've had a bus- y day. In dream- land you and God can play.

\* For further information, the refrain is sung exactly as it is written in its first appearance only. In its other two appearances (between 1b. and 2a., and following 2b.), it is sung as a two-part canon in which the second voice enters at \*\*

# Round

(A Sufi Chant)

God alone is real,  
And the goal of life  
Is to be united with Him  
Through love.



# Simple Was The Purest Man

Capo 1st fret

Words & music by Bob Brown

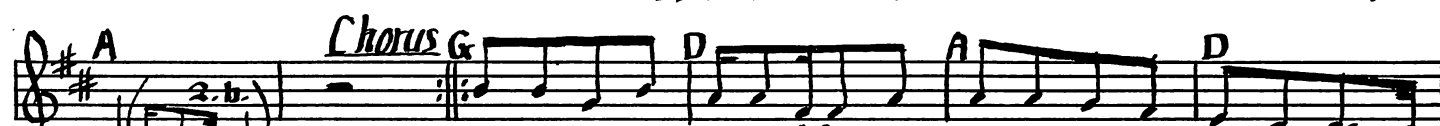
Moderately fast



1a. Day- light, sun-ny bright, play-ing mar-bles, fly-ing kites —  
 1b. Dark night, starry bright, ti- ny children were His de-light, And  
 2a. Dark eyes, flow-ing hair, how His beau- ty filled the air!  
 2b. Tender-ness and at-ter- glow fill His foot-steps where He goes.



1a. these were the games He loved when He lived as  
 1b. when He saw a fur-ry friend, His eyes filled up with  
 2a. How His Love flowed ev-ery-where when He lived as  
 2b. And the tree at Meher-a-zad shows His face, our



1a. man.  
 1b. Love.  
 2a. man!  
 2b. lov-ing God.  
 Chorus: Sim-ple was the Purest man who's life was so we'd un-der-stand that



pu-ri-ty is real-ly near, that Love's for all to share! Ah la la la la



la la la la la Love!

Note: 1st section of chorus is repeated following the 2nd verse only:— not after the 1st verse.

# Sing A Little Song Of Love

*Slowly and freely*

*Words and music by Bob Brown*



- |                   |                            |                          |
|-------------------|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Me-her Ba- ba, | the winds are danc-ing,    | It's for You they dance. |
| 2. Me-her Ba- ba, | the crickets are chirr-ing | It's for You they chirr. |
| 3. Me-her Ba-ba,  | the honeybees are talk-in' | It's of You they talk.   |



- |  |                                  |
|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. And-- the lit-tle birds are sing-in'. | It's for You they call from the  |
| 2. And-- the lit-tle owl is hoot-ing.    | It's for You he hoots up-on his  |
| 3. And-- the lit-tle lamb is bleat-ing.  | It's for You he bleats; he goes, |



- |                    |                    |                    |                |
|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|----------------|
| 1. tree-tops tall  | for Me-her Ba- ba. | Ev-ery-bod-y knows | Me-her Ba- ba. |
| 2. mid-night roost | for Me-her Ba- ba. | Ev-ery-bod-y knows | Me-her Ba-ba.  |
| 3. "Ba- ba- ba",   | for Me-her Ba- ba. | Ev-ery-bod-y knows | Me-her Ba-ba.  |



*Sing a lit-tle song of love! Dance a lit-tle dance of love! Hum like a hum-ming-bird.*  
 \* Ba-ba ba ba ba ba! etc.



*Dance like a hon-ey-bee. Sing for the One you love! Ba-ba ba ba ba ba ba!*

# A Singing To The Beloved

## (Mani's Song)

*by Manija S. Irani*

Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
My heart is calling you  
Or is it but an echo of your love calling me, calling me.

Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
The birds sing soft and true  
Is it that your lovely face they see in every tree, every tree.

Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
The rose is glowing pink  
Or is it a reflection of your smile warm and sweet,  
warm and sweet.

Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
The lambs are calling you  
Is it that your lovely Name is all they can speak,  
they can speak.

Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
My heart it beats for you  
Or is it but the drumming of your Name ceaselessly,  
ceaselessly.



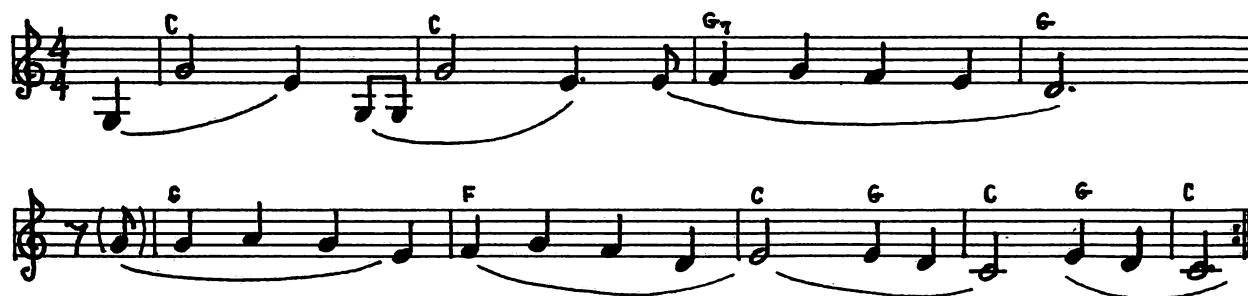
Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
 I long to long for you  
 Is it that I cannot for you are near to me, near to me.

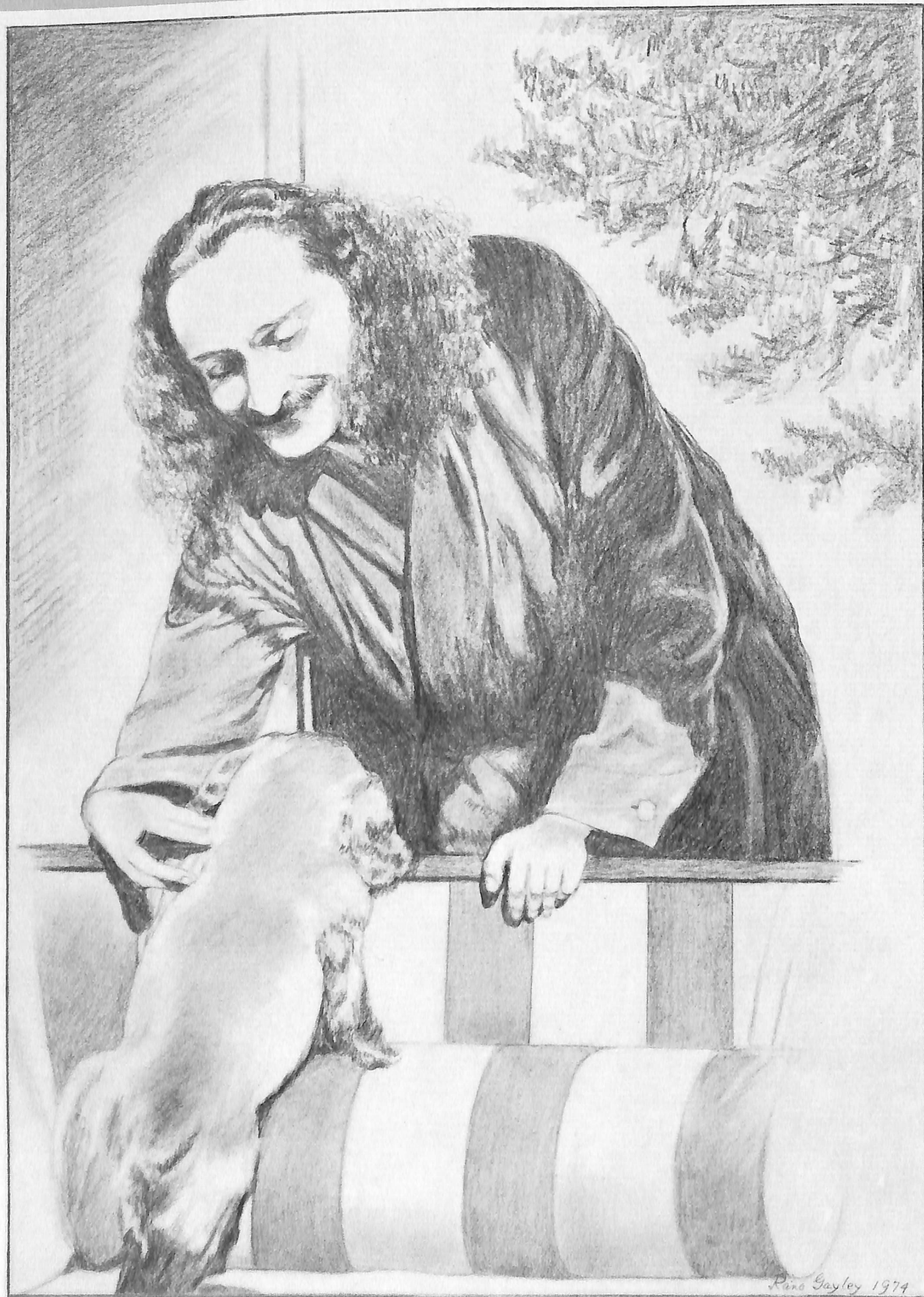
Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
 My heart is broke in two  
 Or is it your love breaking from its shell to be free, to be free.

Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
 Tears flow from my eyes  
 Or are they from your ocean bed a drop drowning me,  
 drowning me.

Oh Baba, Meher Baba  
 Grant that I love you  
 More and more and more and more and more endlessly,  
 endlessly, endlessly.

Oh Baba, my Baba  
 This song I give to you  
 For you are Singer, you are Song and there is none of me,  
 none of me, none of me . . .



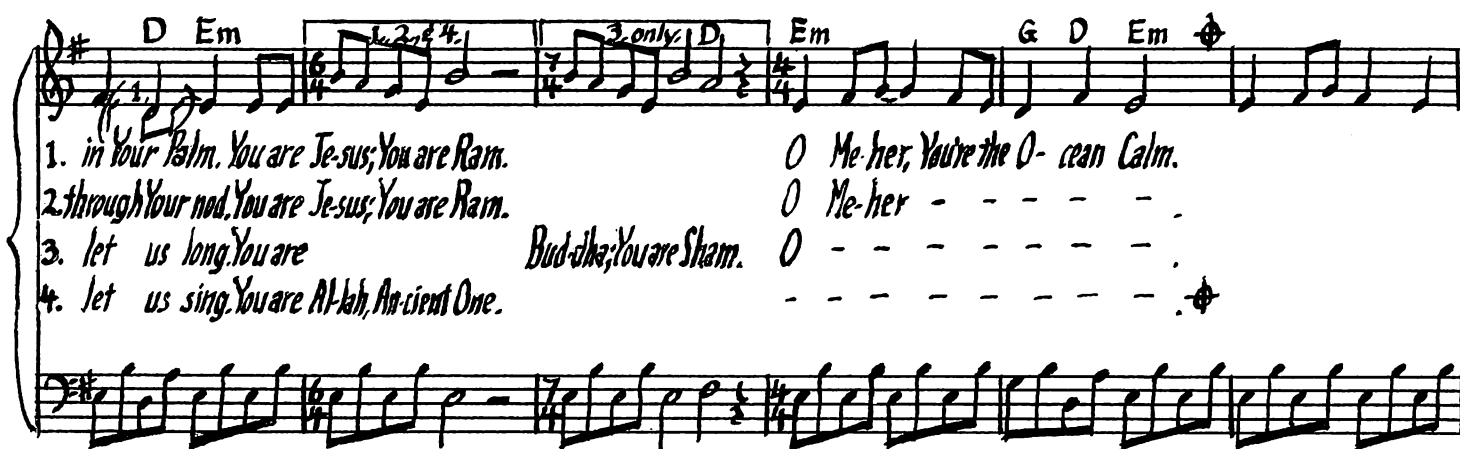
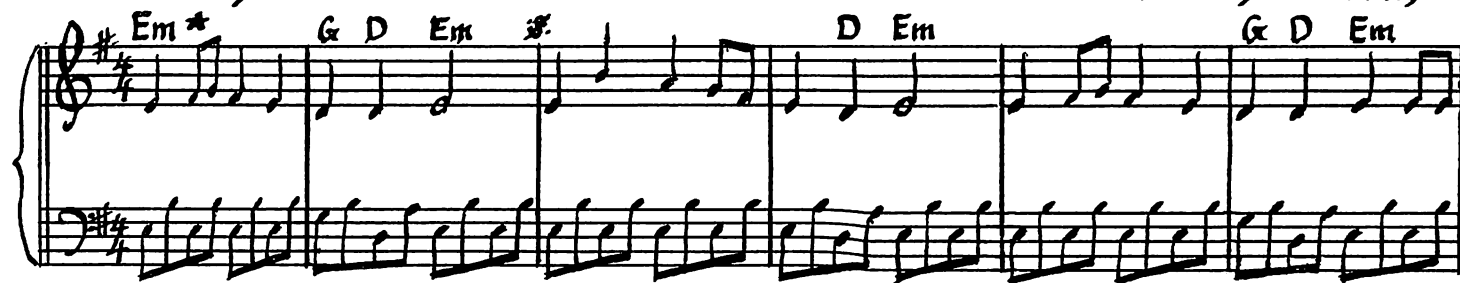


# Ocean Calm

Words by Bhau Kalchuri

Music by James Meyer

*Moderately fast*



Note: the D.♯ is used following the 3rd verse only.

\*If played on the guitar (dalcimer preferred), the "chords" should still be open and broken.

Music © 1975 by James Meyer

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# Ocean Of Love

Words & music by Carl Nelson.



1. & 4. Me- her Ba- ba is the O-cean of Love — a  
 2. Me- her Ba- ba is the Heav-en-ly Fa- ther. If  
 3. Me- her Ba- ba is the Av- a- tar.



1. & 4. del- i- cate su- ki who comes from a-bove. He's mak- ing sure that our hearts  
 2. He did-n't love us, He just would-n't both-er, when He came down to show  
 3. Through me He sings and He plays my gui-tar. He makes it ap-pear that it's real



1. & 4. get well. His Love is the on- ly thing not to far- get. A-  
 2. us some things like how to love and now to sing  
 3. ly me. But I'm just a drop in His bound- / Sea.



Ba- ba ba ba ba ba ba! Ba- ba ba ba ba ba ba! Ba- ba m ba ba m ba



ba m ba Ba- ba m ba ba m ba ba m ba!

# One Real Friend

Words by Malcolm Schloss  
Music by Bob Brown



*I have on-ly one Real Friend. Man-y are His*



*forms. He glo-ri-fies the sun-sets, rides up-on the storms.*



*He and I are com- rades, - tried and fast and true.*



*Glad am I to have found Him here and now in You. here and now in*



*You, here and now in You, here and now in You,*



*here and now, here and now, here and now in You.*

Words © 1945, renewed 1973, from "Here and Now in You" by Malcolm Schloss

Music © 1976 by Bob Brown

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# Only Love

*Moderately slow*

*Words and music by Buz Connor*



1. No-thing else will ev-er be quite as real to me as You  
 2. What is there on this earth what-ev-er is the worth of a  
 3. Like a ship up-on the shore, You've come to me once more to a  
 4. What a feel- ing to be- hold What a tale You've told. Since this



1. move in-to my heart what was once so far a- part. In the way, in the  
 2. dream with-out You.- Is there an-y as true? As the way, as the  
 3. place once dark and pale. Now home- ward we set sail. In the way, in the  
 4. whole thing has be-gun, it's on- ly One re-turn to One. In the way, in the



- 1,3,4. plan of Love from God to man, in the Ho- ly word You breathe, (You've) so man-  
 2. plan of Love from God to man, as the Ho- ly word You breathe, You've so man-



- 1,3. y have need. (Chorus:) Oh! And on- ly Love's fan- tas- tic mo- tion can  
 2,4. y to feed.



show You as You are,- on- ly Love, the An- cient Law, O Me- her— Ba- ba.

# So Many Changes

Words and music by  
Bob Dengelegi and Carl Nelson

*Moderately*

First ending for 1., 2., and Chorus    Second ending for 1. and 2. only    Second endings - Chorus only.

1. So many chang-es my life re-ar-rang-es but I'm still with You.  
Whatever hap-pens will hap-pen but I — will never be blue.    O! My  
Chorus: Ba-ba-m, Ba- ba-m, Ba- ba-m, Ba-- ba-m, Ba-ba-m-ba,    Me-her  
2. feeling is so new I don't know quite what to do.    I  
try and I try but I'll just have to leave it to You.    O! My

Final measure - entry to 2. only.    Final measure - entry to 2. & 4.

Ba-ba!    2. This    3. And that smile on Your face    no-one can re-place. And You  
4. And that spar-kle in Your eye    shines brighter than the sky. And You've

3. give it to Your lov-ers with Your Grace ——— with Your Grace! ——— O! My  
4. shown us the path in our lives ——— in our lives! ——— O! My

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# Sometimes

Words and music by Rob Tomaro



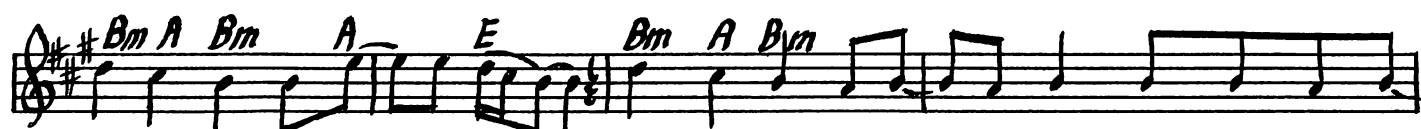
1. Some-times I am me; some-times
2. Ev- ery bod-y has a choice
3. call it hap- pi- ness; we call



1. — I'm You.
  2. — so clear: } Some-times, my Lord, some-times.
  3. — it blues. }
- Some-times I see the door but can't  
to lis- ten for Your word or close  
Why don't we just give up and call



1. — go through.
2. — their ears. } Some-times, my Lord, some-times. So help me to love You, my Lord.
3. — it You. }



Help me to love You, my Lord. Help me to love You, my Lord. Emp- ty my heav-



— y heart; fill it with You; — fill it with You. — (3 We)



Between verses 2 and 3 is an improvisation based upon the verse harmonic progression.

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# Song for Saint Frances

Capo 5<sup>th</sup> fret  
Moderately

Words and music by Bob Brown



1. I think of you. I of-ten do, Saint Fran-cis. Your Love was true; you
2. an-i-mals came; they knew your name, Saint Fran-cis. The lame man crawled; the
3. think of you. I of-ten do, Saint Fran-cis. Your Love was true; you



1. nev-er knew your chan-ces. If it was food you chose to take, you threw ash-
2. blind man saw you Fran-cis. If it was miles you had to roam, you made the
3. nev-er knew your chan-ces. Please let me share my on-ly chance to re-vere



1. es on your plate. And if you lay down your head down up-on your
2. bar-ren land your home. And if you took for your-self you took for the
3. your sa-cred stance. And may the lit-tle an-i-mals come to know you are One



1. bed, all that you had was the rock of your Soul, Saint
2. wealth of hav-ing no-thing but Love, Saint
3. with the Son of man-kind. May the lame and the blind come to see the Light of His com-



1. Fran-cis. (2.) Well, the
2. Fran-cis (3.) So, I
3. pas-sion The Light of His com-pas-sion is True!

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# Stay With God

Words and music by Scott Makeig

Title from "Stay with God" by Francis Brabazon

Moderately

Chorus: (Verses have same melody.)



Stay with God; o stay with God. — Stay with our Be- lov- ed God. — So,

1. Stay, o heart; o stay, o mind.  
Stay with Him. Don't seek to find.  
Stay within Love's dear abode.  
Wherever you find your road!

3. Stay holding Love's guiding hand;  
Harken to Love's dear command.  
Stay confusion and dismay;  
Stay awake and enjoy God's play!

2. Stay with mercy; stay with bliss.  
Do not ask, even for His kiss.  
Stay all craving and desire;—  
Stay awake in Love's burning fire!

4. Stay, calling His Name alone;  
Stay away from all your own.  
Stay awake to Love's every whim;  
All "I am" is nothing-in-Him!

5. So, Stay your sails to catch His Love;  
Stay your course to rise above.  
Stay determined in every way;  
To reach His Goal, and enjoy God's play!

Words and music ©1974 by Scott Makeig - for Baba's birthday, Myrtle Beach, 1974

"Stay with God" ©1959 by Francis Brabazon

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# Swing in the Arms

Capo 7<sup>th</sup> fret  
Flowing

Words and music by Ward Parks



1. Swing in the arms of Be-lov-ed Me-her.
2. Swing in the arms of Be-lov-ed Me-her.
3. Swing in the arms of Be-lov-ed Me-her.
4. Swing in the arms of Be-lov-ed Me-her.



1. Leave at His feet ev-ery (wor-ry) and care. (7)
2. Cast off these gar-ments of grief that you wear. To
3. There is no bur-den that He can-not bear. The
4. Ev-ery real joy and ful-fill-ment is there. To



1. (Dy-ing is) (liv-ing) and suf-fring is pleas-ant when
2. die would be eas-y if we had the trust to
3. world is a dream-ing and does not en-dure. (7)
4. die is to give our-selves in-to His hands. (7)



1. He holds our hands and in our hearts is
2. for-get the world and be-come pure ———
3. Trust in His Love and in His mer-cy
4. We will not (hes-i-tate) if He com-



1. pres-ent.
2. dust.
3. sure.
4. mands.

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# Take Me - A Prayer to God

Moderately (♩ = approx. 60)

Words and music by Michael Childs

1. Here I stand by the ocean's edge, worn and ravaged by the roaring wind. Washed by the waves of re-

2. Currents of fear swirl about my feet, loosening the hold that I have of Thee. Clouds of worries cast

3. Melted in the furnace of the Game of Life, pur-ity of thought is slowly formed. Torn by the op-posites of

4. God, Cre-at-or Om-nip-o-tent! I ask Thee for no-thing. Naked I stand be-

1. lent-less Time, Lord, I have waited long for Thee. I know Thee to be In-fi-nite Love be-

2. shad-ows that keep Thy Love from my sight. My broth-ers long to see Thy Face, but

3. world-ly strife, our ig-nor-ance falls like a worn-out shell, and when we turn our sight with-in, we

4. fore Thy aze, clothed in the man-tle Thou hast giv-en me. O, God, Be-lov-ed of all True Love,

1. yond the com-pass of an-y mind, and though my tongue uses fi-nite words, be not deaf to Thy lov-ers' prayer.—

2. lost in fear, they see on-ly pain. Lift them up, Lord, with Thy Grace and cause their dark-ness to be filled with Light!—

3. learn to val-ue Love above all. When this Love shines like the Sun, then you and I are not we, but One!—

4. Be-lov-ed be-yond all time and space! Know-er of my heart and mind, I would be One with Thee!—

Oh! God! — In Thy Glo-ry, — fill the world with peace! —

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*E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F A*

Let men stand as brothers side by side and build — a New Hu- man-ity — and

*D<sup>m</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>*

Lord! — as I stumble through this rock-y path of Life, — let Thy Light for- ever guide my

*F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C*

way. — May my ev-ry word and deed — be worth-y of Thy Love — and

*E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A*

when my time has come, ac-cord-ing to Thy will, — *\*Take me!* — Oh!

*D (1, 2, 3) sus G D G (4. only)*

Take me! — (4.0) Take me! —

*E<sup>b</sup> mal. A<sup>b</sup> rubato D FINE*

Oh! Take me!

# The Ancient One

Words and music by Bob Brown  
Narrative taken from "Stay with God" by Francis Brabazon

Capo 1st fret

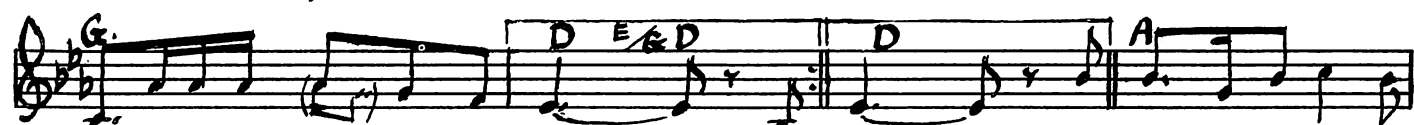
Moderately slow



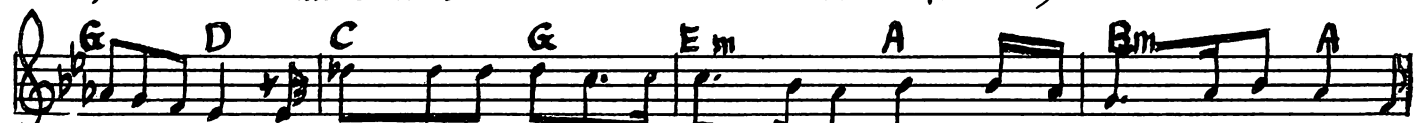
1. a. The five Kings have left us a Babe clothed in the Knowl-edge they  
b. Life is Love's Life Di-vine; He was born with a mis-sion in  
2. a. work will soon be-gin: bath-ing lep-ers, help-ing los-ers  
b. travel all o-ver the earth. His Life will glo-ri-fy His



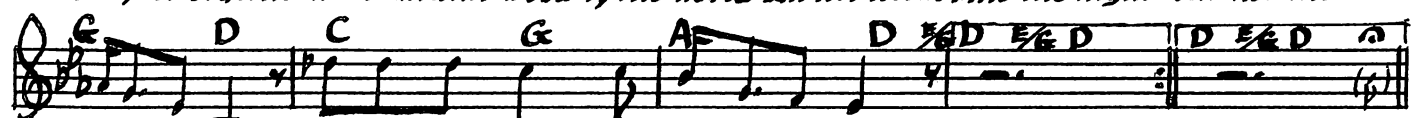
1. gave. They knew that the world should be saved, so born un-to  
mind He needs friends, but dis-ci-ples He'll find: He's the Fish-er of  
2. win, mast tours, feed-ing the poor, heal-ing the  
birth. His par-ents will soon un-der-stand that Mer-wan, their



1. men is Av-a tar of the age. 1.b. His  
men; He's the Fa-ther of time. (Chorus:) He comes to re-live the  
2. sick win-ning the pure. 2.b. He'll  
son, is more than a man. (Chorus:) He comes to re-live the



to-ry of old. His Truth and His Beau-ty the world can-not hold. Like the night can-not hold the



lov-er's la-ment, how can Earth hold what Heav-en has sent? (2.a.) His (He)

Opening Narrative (from "Stay with God" by Francis Brabazon):

The Time was again God's Avatar. The Time was Jesus. The Message was the same as Moses. The Time was Buddha. The Time was Krishna. The Time was Rama. The Time was Zarathustra. This time God took birth at 5:00 A.M., February 25, 1994. His parents were named Sheheriarji Mundigar Irani and Shirinbai, and He was named Merwan.

Words and music © 1974 by Bob Brown

"Stay with God" © 1959 by Francis Brabazon

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# The Beloved Is He

*Capo second fret  
Moderately slow*

*Words by Ward Parks  
Music by Bob Brown*

Handwritten musical score for "The Beloved" in G major, 4/4 time. The score includes a vocal line and a guitar bass line. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a "Verse" section with a repeat sign and a "Chorus" section. The lyrics are: "1. The Be-loved is He Who, be-ing God, be-came a man. The Be-loved is He Who, shaped this world from a grain of sand. The Be-sand. Oh". The guitar bass line is in the bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. The score is written on two staves.

**Chorus** *Em (F#m)* *Bm (C#m)* *(C)* *D (E)* *G (A)* *G7 (A7)*

jay-a, jay-a, Me-her Ba-ba, my heart, my Soul! In

*B7 (C#7)* *Em (F#m)* *(C)* *Bm (C#m)* *(C)* *D (E)* *G (A)*

1. & 2. Your two hands my brok-en life has been made whole. (2 & 3) The Be-

*B7 (C#7)* *Em (F#m)* *(C)* *Bm (C#m)* *(C)* *D (E)* *G (A)*

3. Your two hands there lie my jour-ney and my goal.

2. The Beloved is He for--- Whom we weep---down the long years,  
And wait, and pine un----til the (shad-ow)---dis- ap- pears.

3. The Beloved is He Whose---- Ocean(thun-der) in each drop.  
Who is the pure wine in-----the (shape of) each love-cup.

\*The verses can be sung as four-part rounds, and the entrances, (V), are indicated. Otherwise, each verse is sung twice, but in a unique way: it is each line that is repeated.

Words © 1976 by Ward Parks

Music © 1976 by Bob Brown

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# The Great God-Man

Words & music by Bob Brown

*Moderately slow*



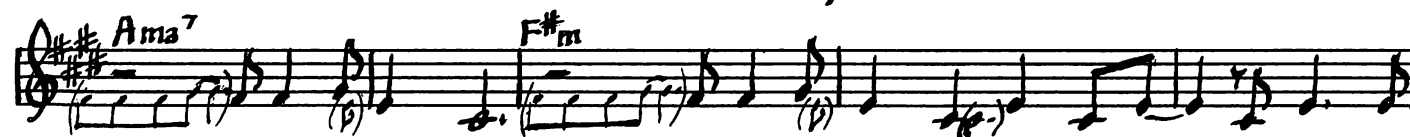
Once in a while, there comes the great Love-  
Once in a while, there comes the great God-



man who comes for ev-ery man. His smile is so sweet that the trees bow down to  
man who comes for ev-ery man. His eyes are so pure, they're just like pools of



see and all the stars twin-kle to catch His eye. And e-ven the flow-ers,  
love, and His hands are like a sat-in pil-low. And His feet are so ten-der,



e-ven the flow-ers, e-ven the flow-ers nod their heads in sweet re-  
even the stones sur-ren-der. Even the stones sur-ren-der — to His



ply. *Chorus:* Once He comes, He comes. Once He goes, He goes. But while He's here,  
Love. Man-y times, He comes. Man-y times He goes. But while He's here,



you know, He'll steal the hearts of ev-ery-one. one.

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# The Singer and The Song

*Moderately fast*

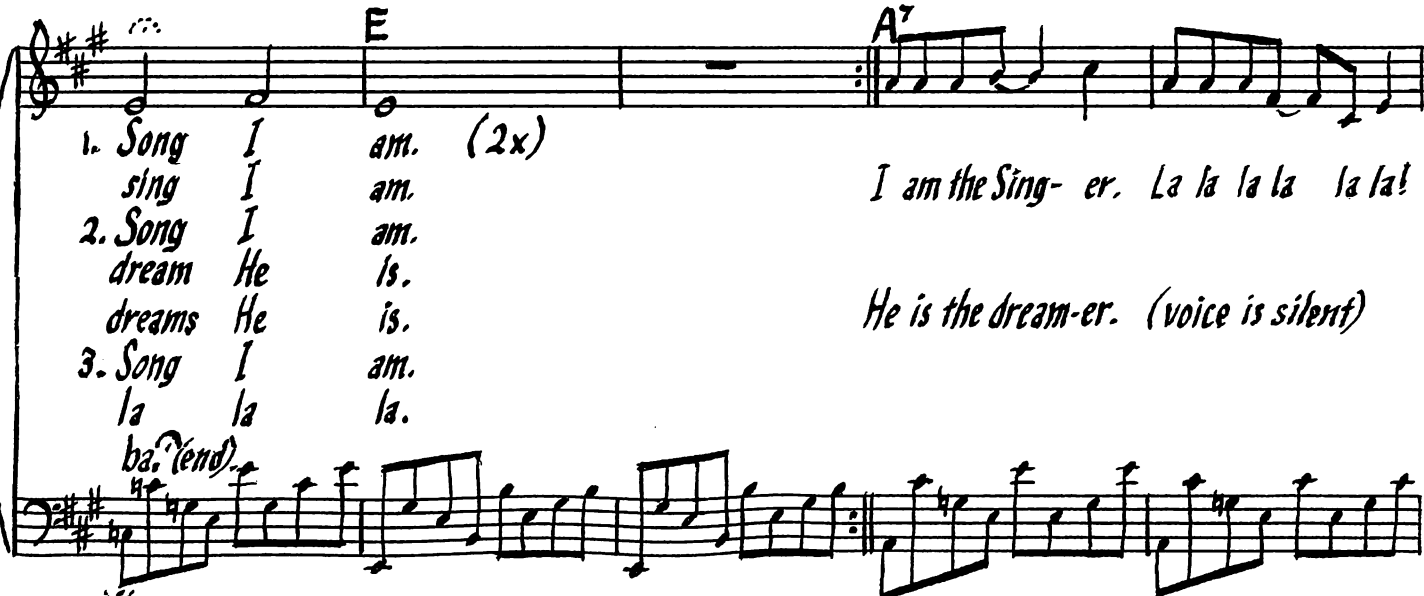
*Words and music by Jeff Mylett*

*C D A<sup>7</sup> D C*



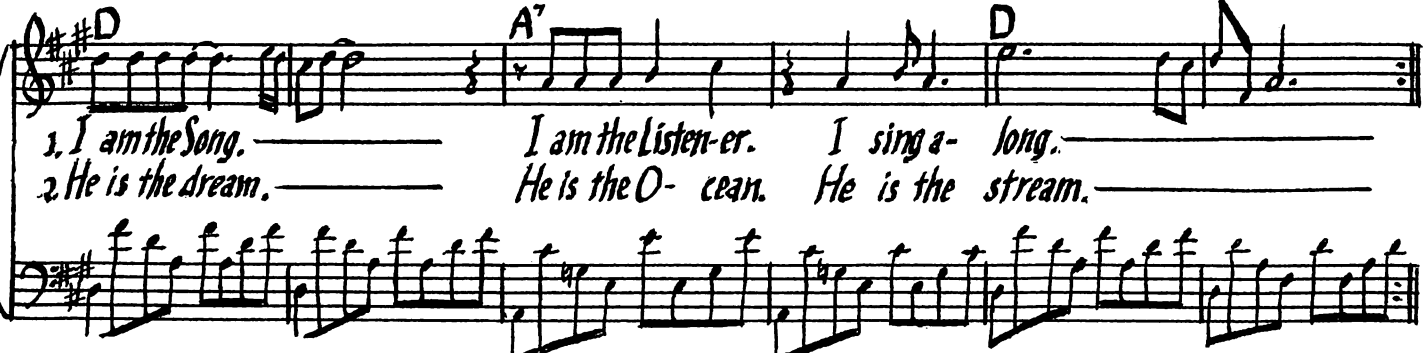
1. I \_\_\_\_\_ am sing-ing the Song. Sing-ing the  
I \_\_\_\_\_ am the Song that I sing. The Song that I  
2. I \_\_\_\_\_ am sing-ing the Song. Sing-ing the  
He \_\_\_\_\_ is dream-ing the dream. Dream-ing the  
He \_\_\_\_\_ is the dream that He dreams. The dream that He  
3. I \_\_\_\_\_ am sing-ing His Song. Sing-ing His  
La la la la la la la la. La la la  
Ba-ba-ba-ba, Ba-ba, Ba-ba. Me-her Ba-

*E A<sup>7</sup>*



1. Song I am. (2x)  
sing I am. I am the Sing-er. La la la la la la!  
2. Song I am.  
dream He is.  
dreams He is.  
3. Song I am.  
la la la.  
ba. (end)

*D A<sup>7</sup> D*



1. I am the Song. I am the Listen-er. I sing a- long.  
2. He is the dream. He is the O- cean. He is the stream.

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# The Tavern

*Moderately fast*

*Words and music by James Meyer*



1a. I took a walk one moon-lit night down paths I've of-ten tread.

1b. There was some-thing in His ges- tures that drew me to the door.



1a. The stars were shin-ing bright-ly in the Heav-ens o-ver-head.

1b. I took a care-ful look in-side and then I looked some more.



1a. My thoughts were filled with on-ly me-as of-ten was the case, un-

1b. The tav-ern had a cheer-y air-a feel-ing ver-y fine. Then I

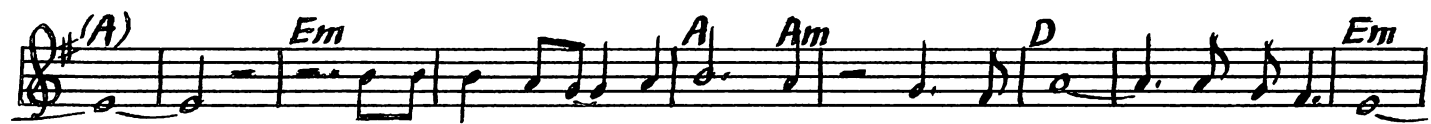


1a. til I saw the tav-ern and the Keep-er's smil-ing face.

1b. no-ticed in the win-dow those words up-on a sign:



*Chorus:* We're all liv-ing the new life, though few have come to guess



that the na-ture of all new strife holds the key to Hap-pi-ness-



—, holds the key ————— to Hap-pi-ness, to Hap-pi-ness.

2a. You know I felt so puzzled  
 By the meaning of that poem.  
 Still I went inside the tavern  
 'Cause I felt so much at home.  
 I sat down on a tall chair  
 And ordered up some brew.  
 The Keeper came with warm brown eyes  
 And a smile that pierced me through.

2b. He said, "Good evening" to me  
 In a voice of gentle tone.  
 He poured me out a scarlet drink  
 That in the moonlight shone.  
 "This wine is all we serve,"  
 He said most lovingly  
 As I looked within the chalice cup  
 At reflections which were me.  
 (Chorus)

3a. I placed the cup up to my lips  
 And drank a hearty round.  
 The sweetness overcame me  
 And I felt that I would drown.  
 A mellow glow engulfed me  
 From my head down to my feet,  
 Yet the flavor that did linger  
 Was a taste most bittersweet.

3b. The Keeper of the tavern,  
 He poured another cup of wine.  
 I felt this world dissolve away  
 As if by some design,  
 All burdens left me  
 As I gazed into His face.  
 Yet I sensed somehow my life was bound  
 To the sign that hung in that place.  
 (Chorus)

4a. You know, my friends, I've often heard  
 Of seekers after Truth,  
 Of how they left this world behind  
 And how they spoiled their youth.  
 Many times I've laughed out loud  
 At the folly of their days.  
 But since I left the tavern,  
 I've taken up their ways.

4b. Now my life hangs strangely  
 On the scales of joy and pain.  
 My only wish is to find the tavern  
 And enter there again.  
 Within me burns an awful thirst  
 Whose only cure is Wine —  
 A drink procured by realizing  
 Those words that were on that sign.  
 (Chorus)



# We Welcome You

Words and music by Pund Madhusudan

Musical adaptation by James Meyer.

*Moderately fast*

We wel-come you. — We wel-come you. — We wel-come you. — We wel-come you, O lovers of

Me-her! How do you do? How are you? Please tell us your wel-fare. Ba-ba, Ba-ba, — Ba-ba, Ba-

*Skip this portion entirely the first time.*

ba, — Ba-ba, Ba-ba, — Ba-ba, Ba-ba! Ba-ba, Ba-ba, Me-her Ba-ba!

1st ending C 2nd ending C Fine

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*Smaller notes for 2nd line of each verse.*

1. How can we miss Me-her in form? be-cause Me-her re-sides in the lov-ers' hearts for-ev-er.  
 We see Me-her in your form --- be-cause --- We

2. We are hap-py to see you all. sing to-geth-er and remem-ber Sa-cred Name of Me-her.  
 "Jai Ba-ba! Jai Ba-ba!" say all. sing --- We

3. Why should there be bar-ri-ers, Let us end this. Goda-lone is Real; all else, un-fair.  
 you East-ern-ers, we West-ern-ers? Let --- We

4. Me-her has said, "What-so-ev-er Let an-y-one say an-y-thing: we do not have fear.  
 will hap-pen soon." Sure, sure. Let --- We

5. Come, let us live His Mes-sag-es. No "is-m" than "Hu-man-is-m", we broth-ers and sis-ters.  
 We should not have on-ly speech-es. No --- We

6. We love Me-her as He is Love, We will on-ly hold His Daa-man, sing-ing "Me-her! Me-her!"  
 not be-cause of what He's de-clared. We --- We



# When Israel Was In Misery

Words by Francis Brabazon  
Music by David Miotke

*Moderately*



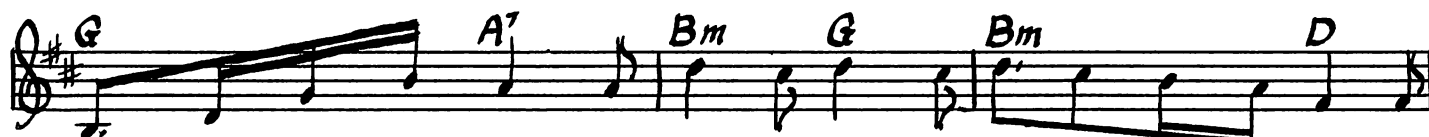
1. When Is- rael was in mis- er- y and Lord Mo- ses broke E- gypt's
2. When Pra- lad was to pil- lar bound and Lord Na- ray- an set him
3. When A- bra- ham in fire was thrown and the Mas- ter gave him a



1. yoke, He did no more than You for me when You, Me- her, in
2. free, He did no more than I have found that You, Me- her, have
3. charm, His Love was no more than You've shown, Me- her, in keep- ing



1. kind- ness spoke. Me- her, You are my soul's de- light, my wa- ter brooks and
2. done for me. I feed a- mong the lil- ies white that bor- row from Your
3. me from harm. The on- ly sound heard through the night is that of wa- ter's



1. pas- tures ev- er green. I feed a- mong Your lil- ies through the night un-
2. cheek their love- ly sheen while You, Me- her, are ev- er in my sight, for
3. gen- tle mur- mur- ing keen in coun- ter mel- o- dy to my de- light that



1. til the dawn, the ros- y dawn, is seen.
2. in this place, my heart, no foe is seen.
3. prais- es Your Beau- ty and Truth se-  
rene.

Music ©1973 by David Miotke

Words ©1963 by Francis Brabazon

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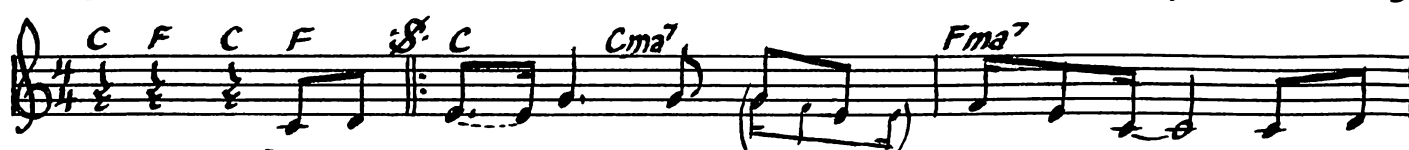
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# When Loving Is Our Day

*Slowly*

*Words and music by Scott Makeig*



1. It's a long time we've been to- geth-er now, and a
2. years a- go, we (stood on the) edge of time. While we
3. O- cean is our ver- y Fa- ther now. And the



1. long climb we've yet to go to- geth-er, but I know it won't have ta- ken
2. watched, the past slow-ly died be- tween us; but don't cry, for Love can lead us
3. O- cean is our ver- y Soul, our Being; and our Goal can-not be ta- ken



1. an- y- time at all!— when we take life, when we take life, when
2. an- y- where at all!—
3. an- y- way at all!—



we take life and give it all— our love, when lov- ing is our day and our



night;

when night.

2. Sev- en night.

3. So the

\*This can also be, "Ten long years," "Eleven years," etc. - dated from 1968.

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# Where Are You Meher?

Capo 1st fret

Words & music by Bob Brown & Bhau Kalchuri

Fairly fast



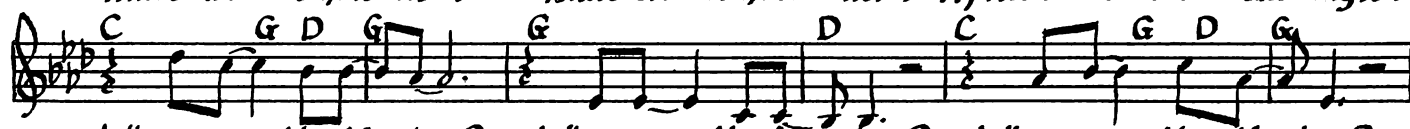
1. I can feel Your Love so near, like I feel the sun,  
Or I can wan- der here and there like a rov- ing man,
2. I can read a verse of rhyme. I can long for You.  
Or I can see Your pho- to here. I need more of You.



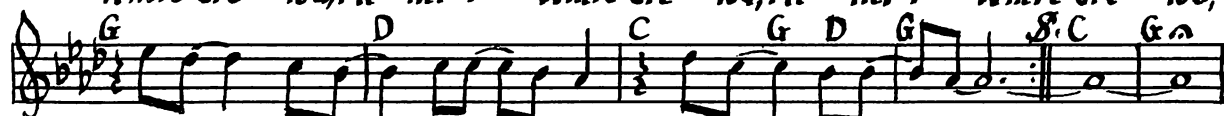
1. or I can dream of You in nights of pass- ing sleep.  
but that's not (→) good e- nough un- less You take my hand.
2. or I can feel a mood of ec- sta- sy in- deed.  
I need You (→) more than life but will I live for You?



Where are You, Me- her? Where are You, Me- her? My wound- ed heart is call- ing You.



Where are You, Me- her? Where are You, Me- her? Where are You, Me- her?



My wound- ed heart is call- ing You. Where are You, Me- her?

# You Are Born to Every Man

Capo 2nd fret

Words & music by Bob Brown

*Moderately*

Chorus: You are born to ev-ery man. Ev-ery man will feel Your Love. Ev-ery man will

feel Your Love, Your Love, Your Love, Your Love.

1. Ev-ery age You  
2. Ev-ery age it's

1. come to us to in-still Your Love in us so that we may be true to the trust

2. just the same: You come back to play Your Game, winning hearts to You, the Di-vine Be-

You re- pose in us. Love Di-vine so pure al- ways will en-

lov-ed worth-y of Love cause You are Love, Di-vine Love, All the stars a-

dure — the pas-sage of time un-till You come a-gain. And once more —

bove — could nev-er shine as bright as Your smile. Yet once in a-while —

# You Are Born to Love the Living God

Words by Princess Narina Matchiabelli

Music by Bob Brown

*Slowly*



*Me-her Ba-ba.* \_\_\_\_\_  
*You are born to love the liv- ing God.* \_\_\_\_\_



1. God in you is new birth. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. God in you is pure love. \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. God in you is new life. \_\_\_\_\_



4. God in you is God in ev- ery- one. \_\_\_\_\_

*\*New voice begins here, in ad lib, creating a "madrigal" effect.*

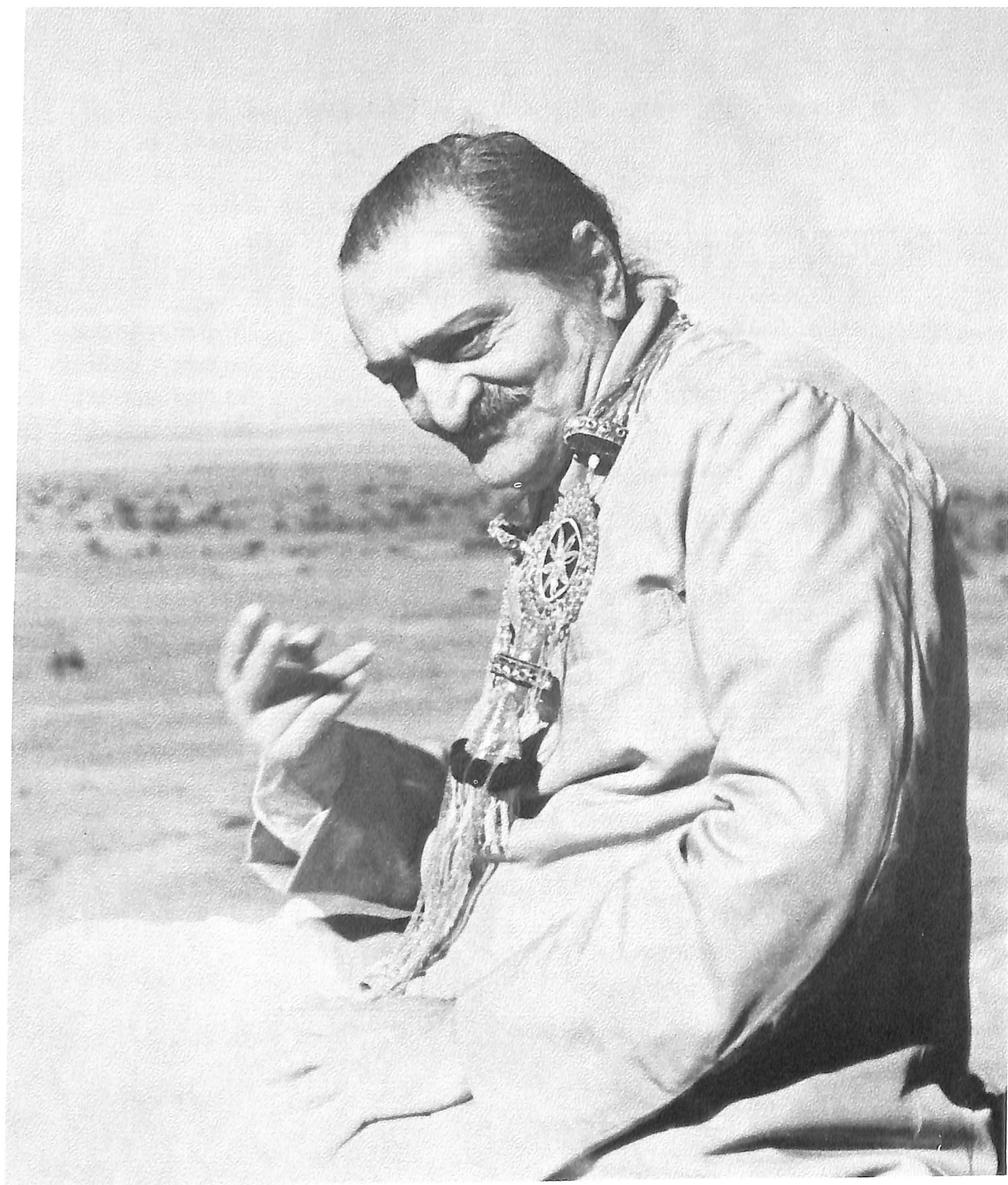
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# You're Here At Last

Capo 4th fret (5th if piano is used)

Words & music by Bob Brown

Moderately slowly



Chorus 1: Though it seems like a long and lone-ly night, I'll  
— like (etc.) — — — — —, You

Chorus 2: — like (etc.) — — — — —, You're  
— like (etc.) — — — — —, You're



C1: wait; I'll wait for You. Though it seems

wait; You wait for me.

You came as Krishna with a

You came as Buddha, the De-

You came as Je-sus, Be-

You came as Ba-ba, Be-

C2: here! You're here at last! Though it seemed

here! You're here at last!



flute in Your hand. The world was turning at Your com-mand. Your go-pis they laughed and they  
cid-er of fate. From Your Naz-ar no man can es-cape. Your dev-o-tees they swung the Kar-mic  
lov-ed Christ One. Up-on Your fore-head there burned the Sun. Your dis-ci-ples You gath-ered and from  
lou-ed Me-her. This world is un-der Your con-stant care. Your lovers came down from the



wept and they yearned, for they loved You and they a-wait Your re-turn. Though it seems

Wheel as it burned, for they loved You (etc.) — — — — —

You all they learned was to love You (etc.) — — — — —

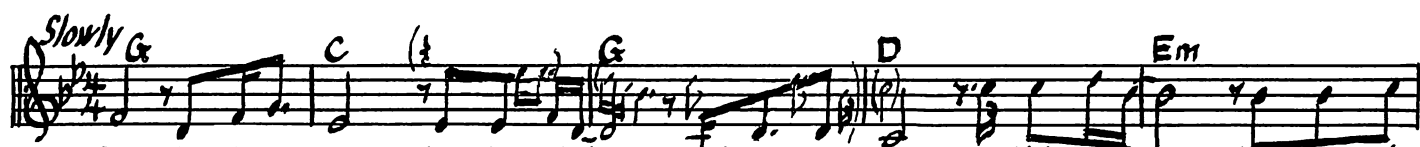
long an-cient past to love You, and now You're here at last! Though it seemed

\*This chorus is used following the 4th verse  
only, and it should be sung twice.

# You're My Way; You're My Goal

Capo 3rd fret

Words & music by Bob Brown



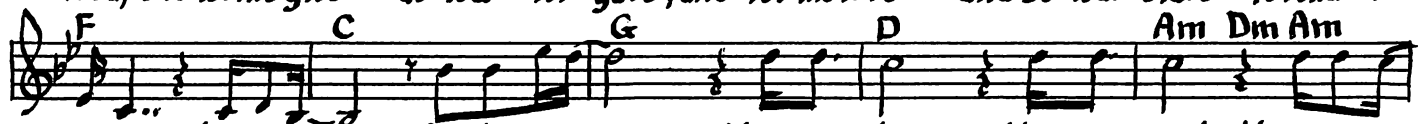
1. Oh, please let me know that You're the life that in me grows. Help me know that You're the  
 2. Oh, please let me share in Your life since You were here. And let me lose all my



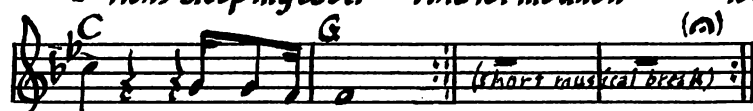
1. breath that in me flows. Please let me know. **Chorus:** And let me live as You have  
 2. fear that You're not here with me right now.



lived, and let me give as You for-gave, and let me love and be Your slave to tend cre-



a-tions sleeping babe. And let me know You're my heart; You're my soul; You're my way;



You're my goal.

\* The chorus is repeated following the 2nd verse only. Also, the dotted repeat (:) is used only for the chorus repeat. Ignore it when returning to the beginning.

# Your Touch

*Slowly*

*Words and music by Buz Connor*

1. Your Touch is in all I see, yet far from these shadows, —  
 2. Whirl-ing and un-touched by the wind in craz-y in-scrip-tions slipped  
 3. Song, when dis-tant to me, seems like for-ev-er,

far from these words; still Your Voice in the dis-tance I heard.  
 under the door to me, Ah! But I'm lost in my mem-o-ry.  
 then slips in- to rhyme, but all in due time.

Ending for 1. and musical interlude (verse melody on instrument) | Ending for 2. and 3.

(3. And Your) Refrain: And how, when I feel You so

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near, can I not want You? Your Life has taken my heart— and I am

bro- - ken. And I know that You knew all I had I would give to

You.

\* The return is to a musical interlude (verse melody on instrument), -not the third verse itself.



# Gujerati Arti

## GUJERATI

1. Bujaawe naar jallatani aye kar  
kudratnay farma too
2. Chhe laagi aas bhaktoney kay  
bakshay nooray ima too;
3. Aiya moorshad Meher Baba  
charanpar toojna dhariyay sir
4. Khoodana zat thi vakef thai  
betho Meherba too;
5. Too chhe malik hakikatno too  
aashak bhi nay aaref bhi
6. Too chhe dariya aye vahedat  
marefat no hoi toofa too;
7. Humo rahevay nay aiy saalek  
bakhash jay gnayan eezad noo
8. Kay too Parmatma gnayani chhe  
nay mookhtaar irfaa too;
9. Khoodana premno pyalo pilaavi  
must hnmnay kar
10. Chhe toojapur jaan sadkay  
saakiya aapi day paima too;
11. Humaari naav bhar dariyay  
taraavay tow humay tariyay
12. Humaara nakhooda aiy Meher  
Baba chhe nighebaa too.
13. Humaara nakhooda aiy Meher  
Baba chhe nighebaa too.

## TRANSLATION

1. Oh God command that the fire of  
our ignorance be extinguished
2. Your lovers yearn for You to bestow  
upon them the Light of Faith,
3. Oh Murshed Meher Baba we (your  
lovers) lay our heads at your Feet
4. Oh Meher Baba, You have made  
yourself perfectly aware of your Godhood.
5. You are the Lord of Truth, You are  
the Lover and the Beloved in One
6. Being the torrent of Infinite Knowledge,  
You are the Ocean of Oneness,
7. Oh Master, bestow upon us, the  
wayfarers, the Knowledge of Ezad  
(the only One worthy of worship)
8. For You, Oh, Paramatma are Omni-  
scient and are Divine Knowledge Itself.
9. Give us to drink of the cup of God's  
Love that we become intoxicated
10. Oh Saki, we offer our lives in sacrifice  
to You - give us this draught.
11. Only if You steer our ship while in  
mid ocean can we remain afloat
12. Oh Meher Baba, the Captain of our  
ship, You are our Protector.
13. Oh Meher Baba, the Captain of our  
ship, You are our Protector.



# Arti (American)

MM ♩ = 128

Moderately

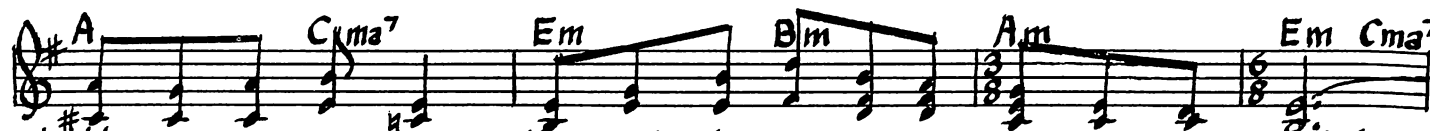
Words and music by Henry S. Mindlin



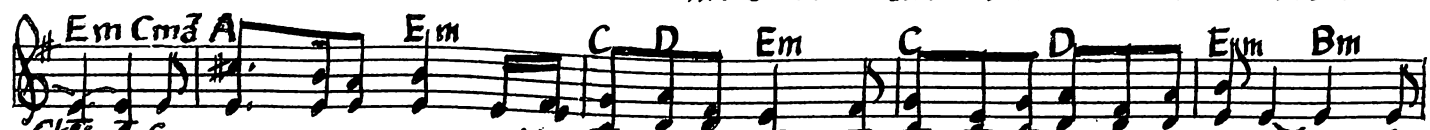
1. How can one fath-om Your fath-om-less being?
2. Thought can-not reach You and word can-not speak You,
3. At Your com-mand suns and stars give their light.
4. You are the An-cient One, Lord of Cre-a-tion.
5. You are be-gin-ning and end of all things.



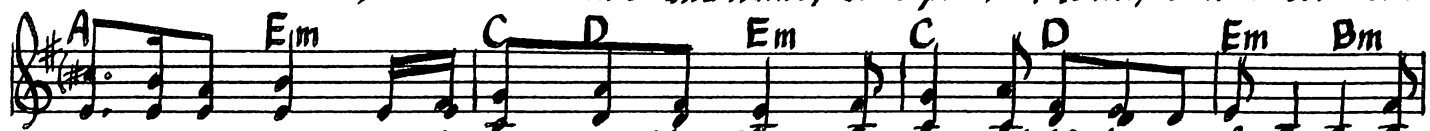
1. How can we know You, we see with gross eyes? A glimpse of Your Shad-ow has
2. in-fin-ite O-cean of un-end-ing Bliss. Though we be-seech You,
3. What in the worlds can I of-fer as mine? Even my gift of love would be
4. How can we mea-sure Your True Maj-es-ty? (ff) You are the Christ, the Di-
5. 'Tis You a-lone who as-sumes ev'-ry role. Sin-ners and saints, —



1. blind-ed our see-ing; How could Your glo-ry e'er be re-a-lized!
2. how can we seek You? How can the fi-nite know lim-it-less-ness?
3. naught in Your Sight— but veiled re-flec-tion of Your Love Di-vine.
4. vine in-car-na-tion! (p) Dear Lord, please don't be in-dif-ferent to me!
5. beg-gars and kings, You are the Source and You are the Goal.



Chorus: Con-sumed is my mind in Your fire and flame; ac-cept it, oh, Me-her, in One-ness. — Con-



sumed is my heart in the sound of Your Name; ac-cept, oh, Me-her, my Ar-ti. — Ac-



cept, oh, Me-her, my Song. —

cept, oh, Me-her, my Song. —

# Arti (Australian)

*Moderately slow*

*Words and music by Francis Brabazon*



1. 6. O Glo- ri- ous E- ter- nal An- cient One,— Your  
2. at- or yet cre- a- tion- less You are,— Truth  
3. five lights are the whirl- ing spokes of breath— of



1. 6. face is a bright tran- scen- den- tal sun.— Light- en this dark world and the  
2. and Truth's Bod- y, Di- vine Av- a- tar,— who through com- pas- sion the three  
3. the world-wheel that bears me un- to death— un- less You, who are in- fi-



1. 6. tears I weep. My heart, Me- her, I give to You to keep. 2. Cre-  
2. worlds main- tains, de- stroy this ig- no- rance that life sus- tains. 3. These  
3. nite- ly kind, break the wheel's hub which is con- di- tioned mind. 4. This

(6.) keep.

4. This incense is my love; these fruits, my art—  
Which to please You I have shaped from my heart.  
Accept them as You would a simple flower  
That has no use beyond its shining hour.

5. You are myself; I sing to You in praise  
And beg Your Love to bear me through the days  
'Til You, the Everliving Perfect One  
Illumine my darkness with Your Shining Sun.

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# The Master's Prayer

*This Prayer was given by Baba, and during the twenty-one days of Baba's special work (the thirteenth of August to the second of September, 1953) it was recited every day by one of the Mandali in Baba's presence. The Gujarati translation of the Prayer was also read out, by another of the Mandali.*

O Parvardigar, the Preserver and Protector of All, You are without Beginning, and without End;

Non-dual, beyond comparison; and none can measure You.

You are without colour, without expression, without form, and without attributes.

You are unlimited and unfathomable, beyond imagination and conception; eternal and imperishable.

You are indivisible; and none can see You but with eyes Divine.

You always were, You always are, and You always will be;

You are everywhere, You are in everthing; and You are also beyond everywhere and beyond everything.

You are in the firmament and in the depths, You are manifest and unmanifest; on all planes and beyond all planes.

You are in the three worlds, and also beyond the three worlds. You are imperceptible and independent.

You are the Creator, the Lord of Lords, the Knower of all minds and hearts; You are Omnipotent and Omnipresent.

You are Knowledge Infinite, Power Infinite, and Bliss Infinite.

You are the Ocean of Knowledge, All-Knowing, Infinitely-Knowing; the Knower of the past, the present, and the future; and You are Knowledge itself.

You are All-merciful and eternally benevolent.

You are the Soul of souls, the One with Infinite attributes;

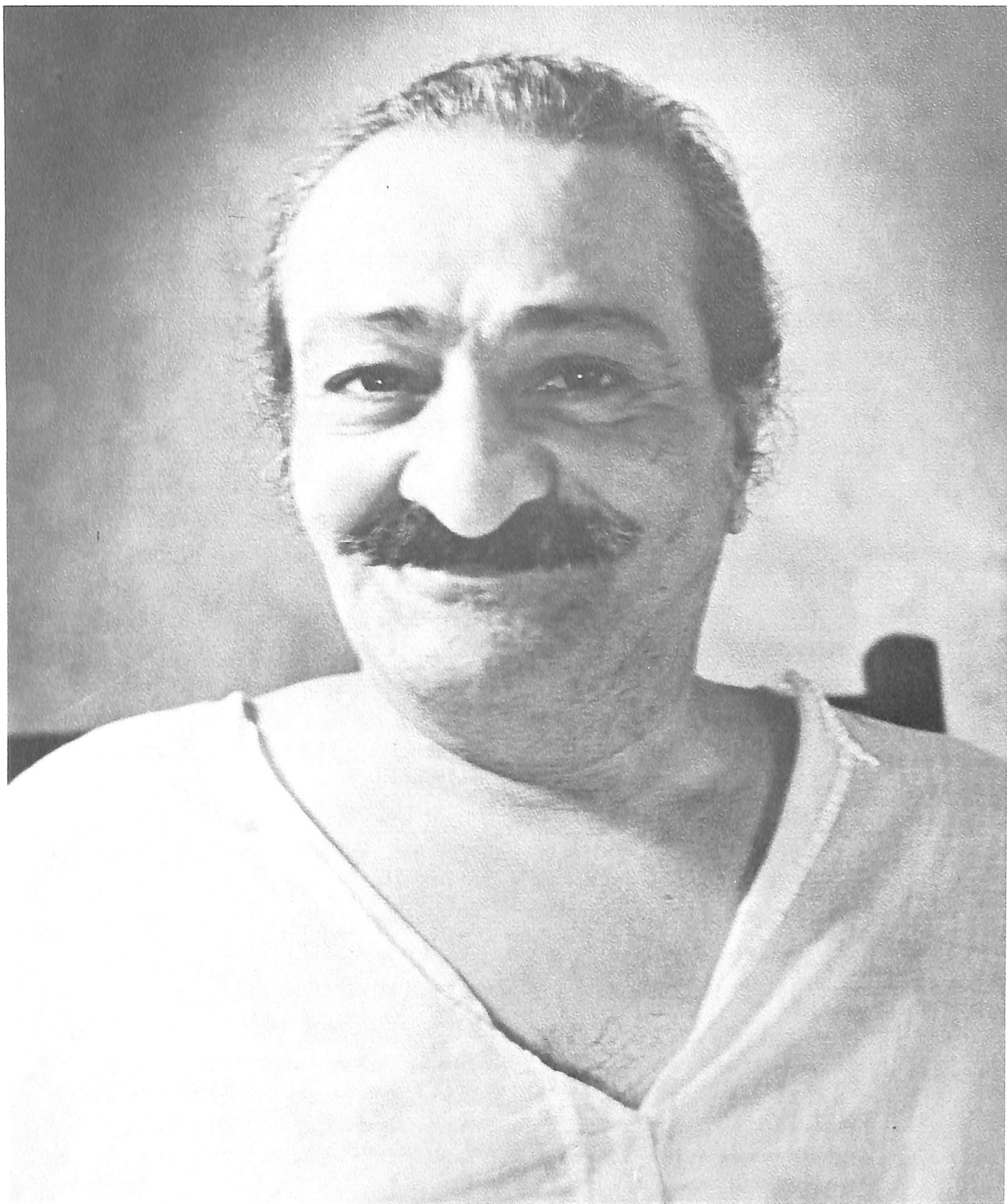
You are the Trinity of Truth, Knowledge, and Bliss;

You are the Source of Truth; the Ocean of Love;

You are the Ancient One, the Highest of the High; You are Prabhu and Parameshwar; You are the Beyond-God, and the Beyond-Beyond God also; You are Parabrahma; Allah; Elahi; Yezdan; Ahuramazda; and God the Beloved.

You are named Ezad: the only One worthy of worship.

*Meher Baba*



## AVATAR MEHER BABA

(1894-1969)

Merwan Sheriar Irani known as Meher Baba, was born in Poona, India, on February 25, 1894, of Persian parents. His father, Sheriar Irani, was of Zoroastrian faith and a true seeker of God. Merwan went to a Christian high school in Poona and later attended Deccan College. In 1913 while still in college, a momentous event occurred in his life...the meeting with Hazrat Babajan, an ancient Mohammedan woman and one of the five Perfect Masters of the Age. Babajan gave him God-Realization and made him aware of his high spiritual destiny.

Eventually he was drawn to seek out another Perfect Master, Upasni Maharaj, a Hindu who lived in Sakori. During the next seven years Maharaj gave Merwan "Gnosis" or Divine Knowledge. Thus Merwan attained spiritual Perfection. His spiritual mission began in 1921 when he drew together his first close disciples. It was these early disciples who gave him the name Meher Baba, which means "Compassionate Father".

After years of intensive training of his disciples, Meher Baba established a colony near Ahmednagar that is called Meherabad. Here the Master's work embraced a free school where spiritual training was stressed, a free hospital and dispensary, and shelters for the poor. No distinction was made between the high castes and the Untouchables; all mingled in common fellowship through the inspiration of the Master. To his disciples at Meherabad, who were of different castes and creeds, he gave a training of moral discipline, love for God, spiritual understanding and selfless service.

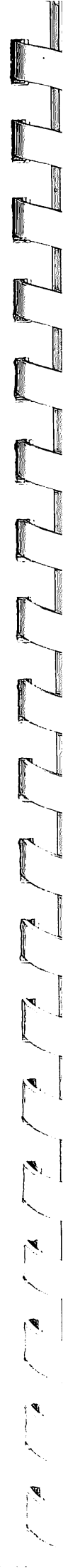
Meher Baba told his disciples that from July 10, 1925 he would observe Silence. Since that day he has maintained this Silence throughout the years. His many spiritual discourses and messages have been dictated by means of an alphabet board. Much later the Master discontinued the use of the board and reduced all communication to hand gestures unique in expressiveness and understandable to many.

Meher Baba has traveled to the Western world six times, first in 1931, when he contacted his early Western disciples. His last visit to America was in 1958 when he and his disciples stayed at the Center established for his work at Myrtle Beach, S.C.

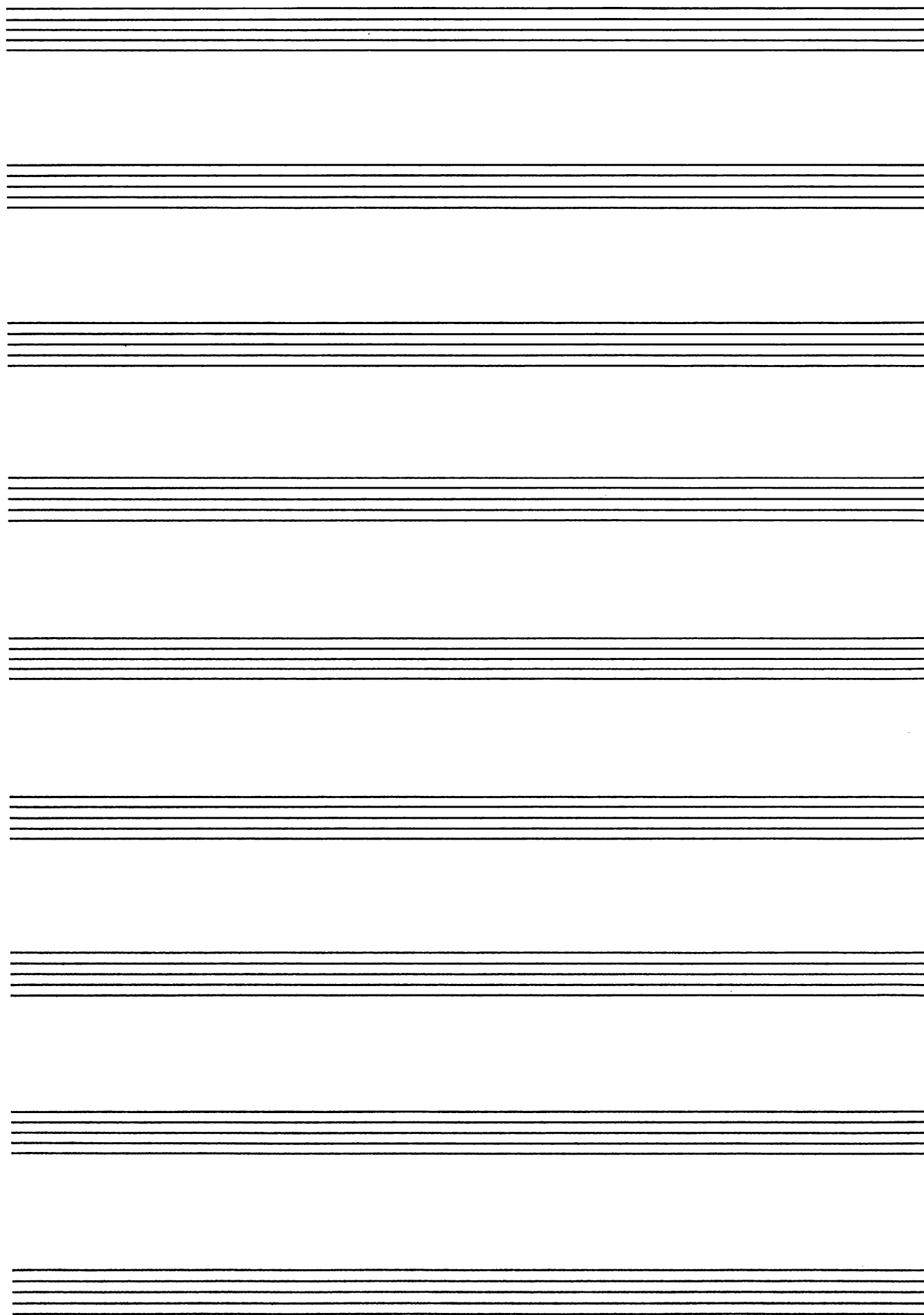
In India as many as one hundred thousand people have come in one day to seek his Darshan, or blessing; from all over the world are those who journey to spend a few days, even a single day, in his presence.

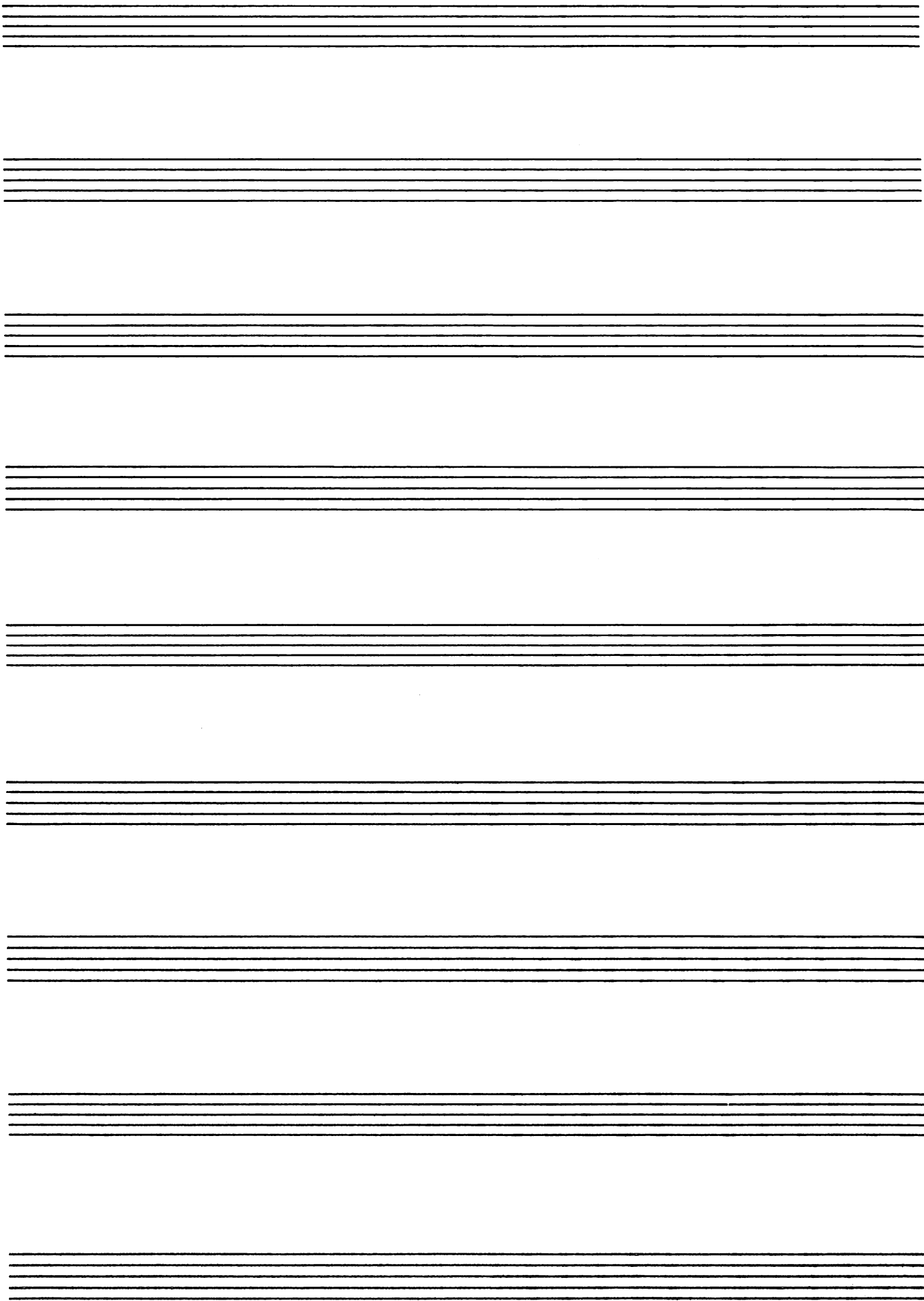
An important part of Meher Baba's work through the years has been to personally contact and to serve, hundreds of those known in India as "masts." These are advanced pilgrims on the spiritual path who have become spiritually intoxicated from direct awareness of God. For this work he has traveled many thousands of miles to remote places throughout India and Ceylon. Other vital work has been the washing of the lepers, the washing of the feet of thousands of poor and the distribution of grain and cloth to the destitute.

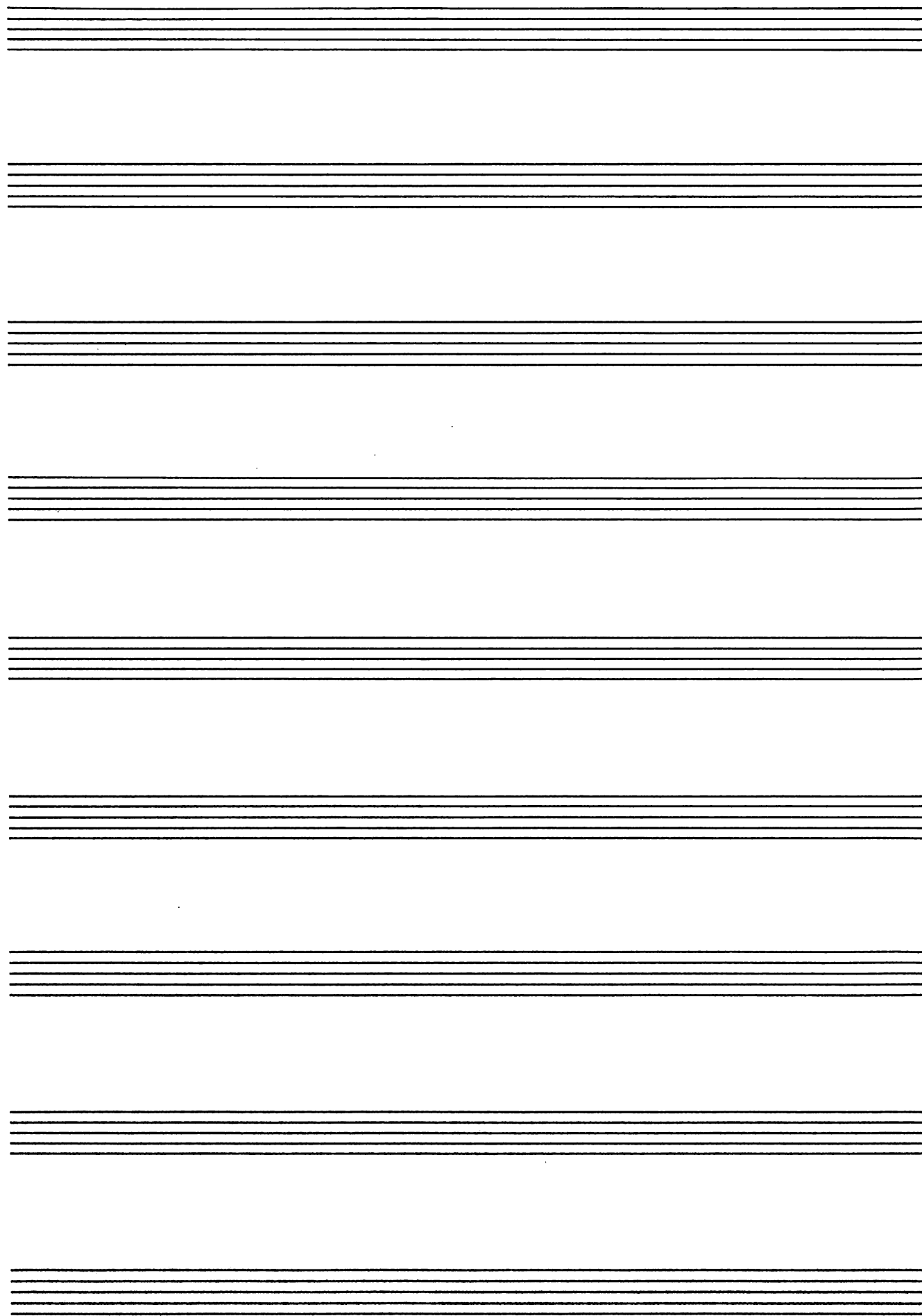
Meher Baba asserts that he is the same Ancient One, come again to redeem man from his bondage of ignorance and to guide him to realize his true Self which is God. Meher Baba is acknowledged by his many followers all over the world as the Avatar of the Age.

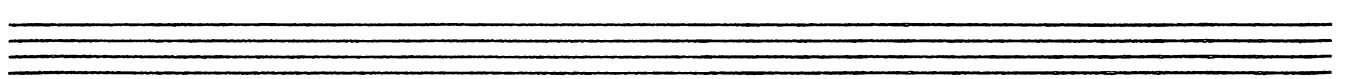
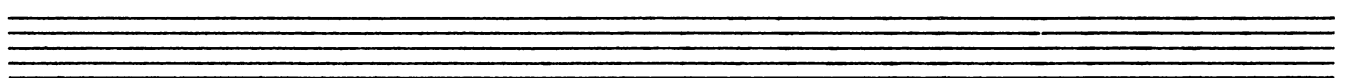
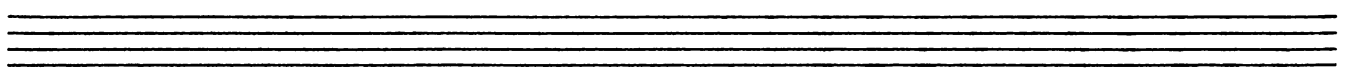
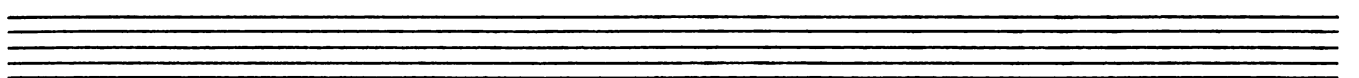
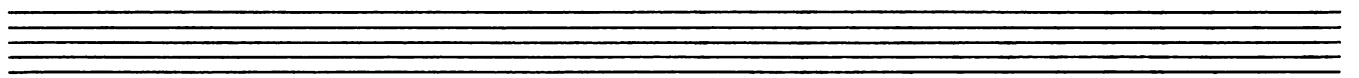
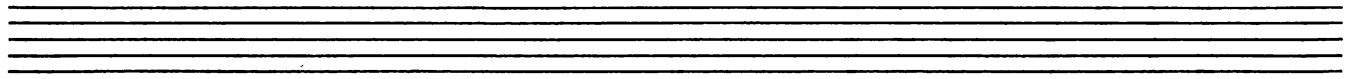
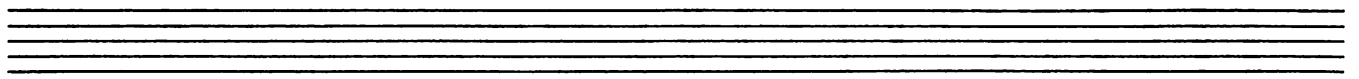
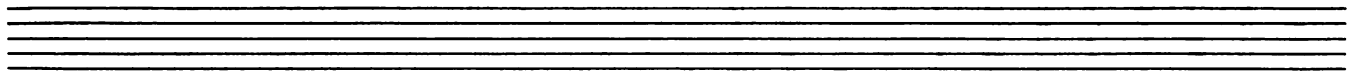
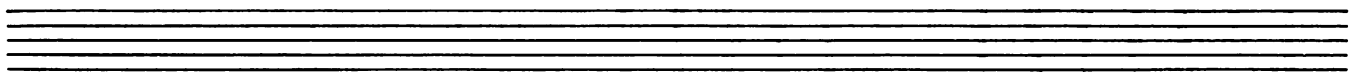


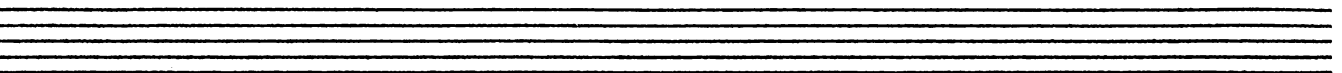
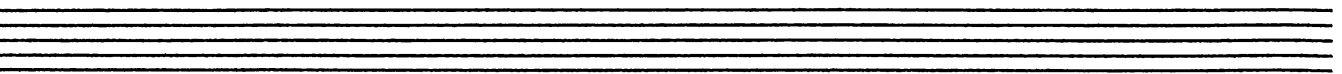
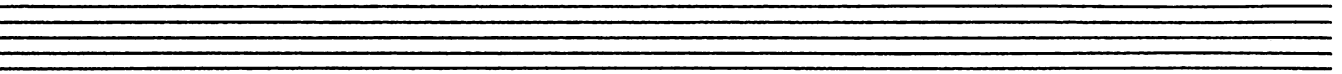
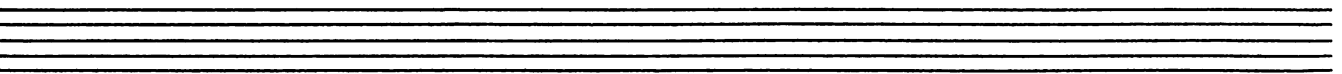
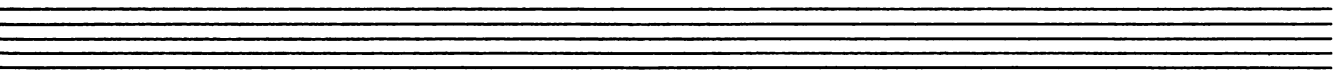
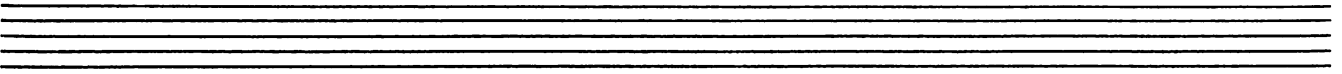
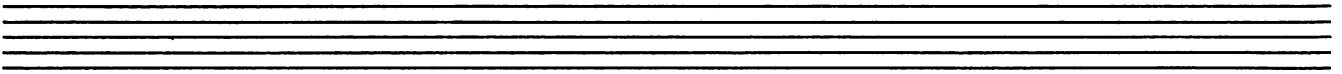
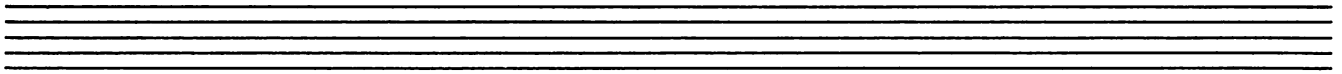
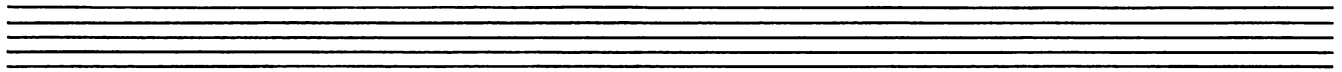
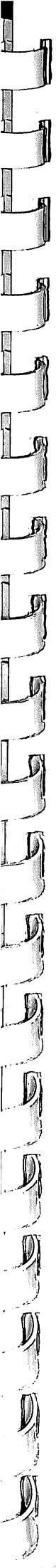


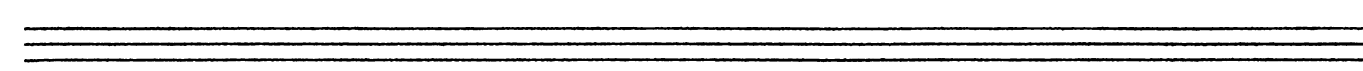
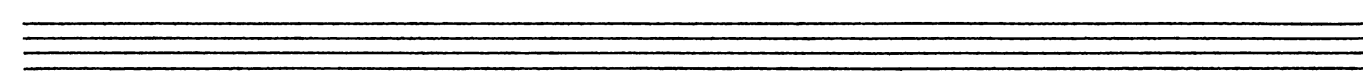
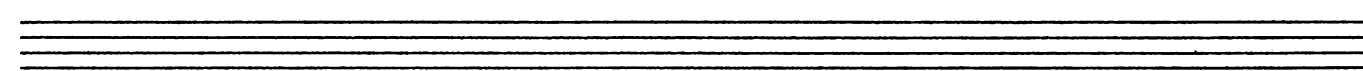
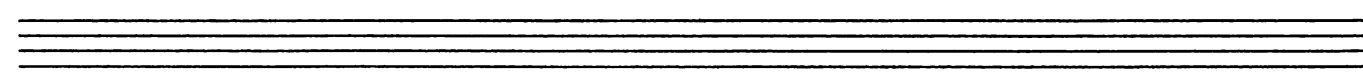
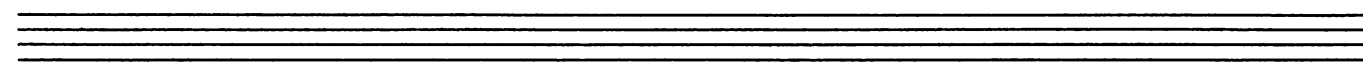
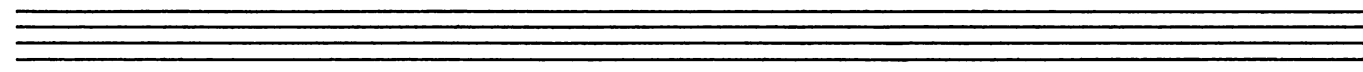
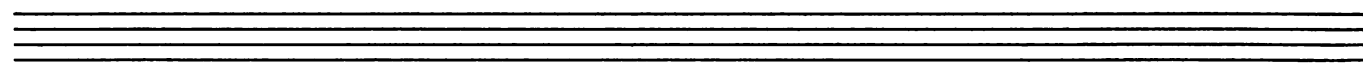
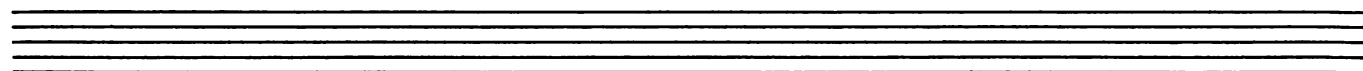
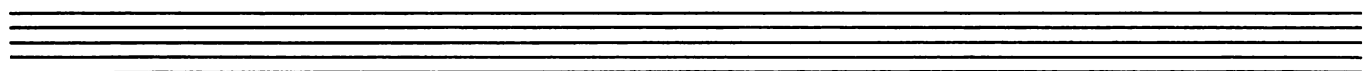


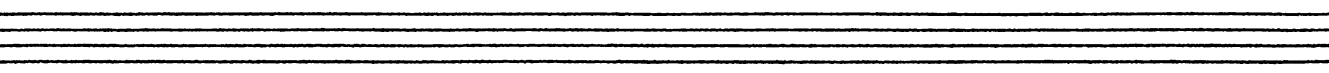
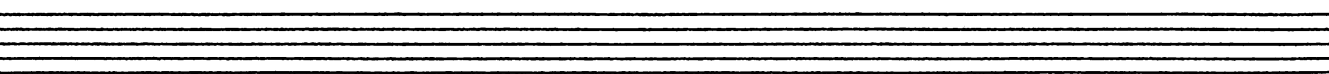
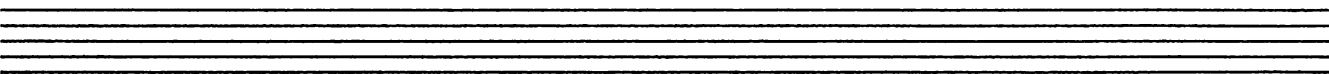
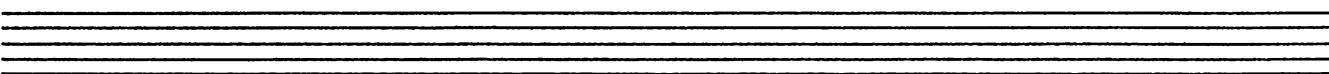
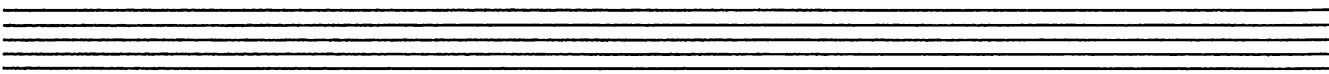
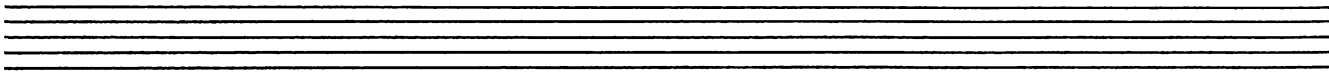
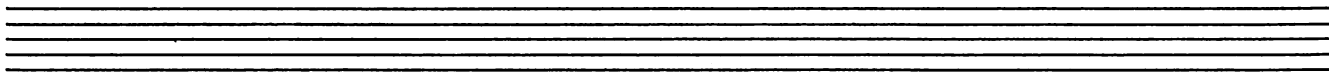
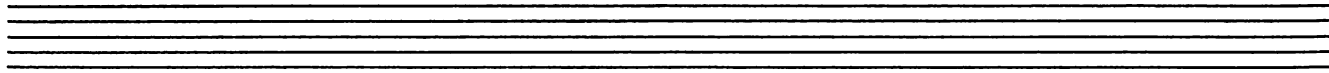
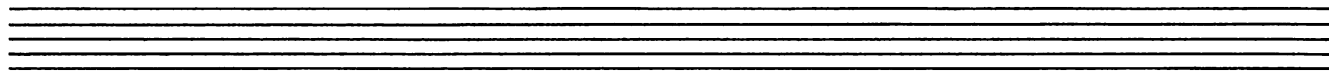
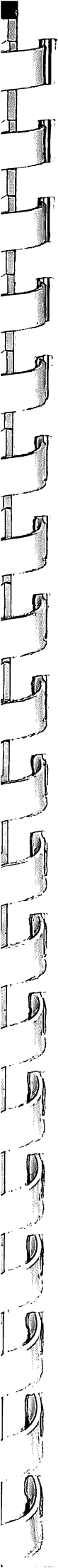














## Publisher's Note

We are happy to see the first volume of FROM THE SOURCE available at last! We are now planning the second volume and we welcome your comments and suggestions on songs you would like us to include. Also, if you have original songs, please send copies for us to consider for Volume II. Thanks for your help. Write to:

*From The Source, Volume II*  
Meher Prasad  
P.O. Box 50481  
Nashville, Tennessee 37203

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