

THE JOURNEY INTO NOTHING

Cyprian Consiglio

*(based on Daniel Ladinsky's translation
of the Hafiz poem, "That Lamp That
Needs No Oil")*

Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Guitar

John Pennington: Bodhran, Riqq

Bryan Kuban: Bass

John Marheineke: Backing Vocals

I have made the journey into nothing,

I have lit the lamp that needs no oil.

I have cried great streams of emerald
crystals on my scarred knees

Asking love to ne'er again

Let me hear from any voice

The sound of my own name.

I have made the journey into nothing,

I've become the flame that needs no fuel.

I have cried to ne'er again

See the pen you gave to me

Writing in the skillful hand

Even of the sky or sun

Some other word than one.

I have made the journey!

I have lit the lamp that needs no oil.

I have made the journey!

I've become the flame that needs no fuel.

I have cried great streams of emerald
crystals on my scarred knees.

What need is there to call for me?

If you did, I would only step right out
of you!

I have made the journey!

I have lit the lamp that needs no oil.

I have made the journey!

I've become the flame that needs no fuel.



IN A HANDFUL OF GOD

John Pennington

Text: Shamseddin Muhammad Hafiz

Translated by Daniel Ladinsky

Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Guitar

John Pennington: Mbira, Glockenspiel,

Whistle, Cajón, Triangle, Suspended

Cymbals

Mikylah Myers McTeer: Violin

John Marheineke: Backing Vocals

Refrain

In a handful of sky and earth,
In a handful of God,
In a handful of sky and earth,
In a handful of God.

When your truth forsakes its shyness,
When your fears surrender to your
strengths,
You will begin to experience

That all existence
Is a teeming sea of infinite life.

Refrain

You could not count all the finely tuned
Musicians

Who are acting wild
For intelligent reasons

And of course they are extremely sweet
and wild
In a handful of ocean water
In a handful of God.

We cannot count
All the ecstatic lovers who are dancing
Behind the mysterious veil.

True art reveals there is no void
Or darkness
In a handful of sky and earth
In a handful of God.

Refrain

There is no loneliness to the clear
eyed mystic
In this luminous, brimming
Playful world.

In a handful of sky and earth
In a handful of God.



HE PRABHU

Traditional Hindi Bhajan

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice, Guitar,
Tambura*

*John Pennington: Tar, Triangle,
Finger Cymbals*

Shannon Frediani: Backing Vocals

He Prabhu teri vandana ho.
He prabhu tera kirtana ho.
Vandana ho teri Prabhuji,
vandana ho teri.
Teri mahima teri gahima, gunjita

sakala jaga.
Vandana ho teri Prabhuji,
vandana ho teri.

"O Lord, we praise and sing to you.
The whole creation proclaims your
splendor and glory."



THE PULSE OF GOD

John Pennington

Text: St. Thomas Aquinas
Translation Daniel Ladinsky

Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Guitar
John Pennington: Tuned Tars, Riqq,
Synthesizer. Filipino Buzzing Mouth
Harp, Metal Shaker, Hand Claps

The limbs of a tree reached down and
lifted me,
Thinking I was its child.

And in the
meadows my spirit becomes so quiet
that if I put my cheek against the
earth's body
I feel the pulse of God.

"Tell me the way you do that birds -
enter the private chambers of my Lord."
And they all sang,
they just sang.

Years passed,
and the sky reached down one day and
lifted me;
the birds noticed and spoke,

"How do you enter the Sun like that
and know the pulse of God?"



AMBROSIAN GLORIA

Traditional Gregorian arranged
Consiglio/Pennington

Cyprian Consiglio: Voice
John Pennington: Mbira, Djembe,
Crotales, Shaker

Gloria in excelsis Deo
et in terra pax hominibus bonae
vountatis.
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,
adoramus te, glorificamus te,

There's a drum never touched,
but it just keeps on beating.
There is musk in the deer,
but the deer don't seek it.
There's a moon in my body and sun.
but I can't see it!
But I just can't see it.

There's a moon in my body,
but I can't see it.
There's a moon in my body,
a moon and a sun.



CELESTIAL FIRE

John Pennington

Eleazar Ben Kaller
Translated T. Carmi

Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Guitar
John Pennington: Bodhran, Mbira,
Maraca, Wind Pipe, Shaker
Mihylah Myers-McTeer: Violin
John Marheineke: Backing Vocals

a fire that devours fire;
a fire that burns in things dry
and moist;

a fire that glows amid snow and ice;
a fire that is like a crouching lion;
a fire that reveals itself in many forms;
a fire that is, and never expires;
a fire that shines and roars;
a fire that blazes and sparkles;

a fire that flies in a storm wind;
a fire that burns without wood;
a fire that renews itself every day;
a fire that is not fanned by fire;
a fire that billows like palm branches;
a fire whose sparks are flashes
of lightning;
a fire black as a raven;
a fire, curled, like the colours of the
rainbow!



LOS LABERINTOS

Cyprian Consiglio

Two poems of Federico Garcia Lorca
(Y Después and El Silencio)
Translated Cola Franzen

Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Guitar
John Pennington: Marimba, Vibraphone,
Cajón, Suspended Cymbal, Crotales
John Marheineke: Backing Vocals

Los laberintos
que crea el tiempo,
se desvanecen.

(trans.)
The labyrinths
that time creates
vanish.

(Sólo queda el desierto.)

(Only the desert remains.)

El corazón,
fuente del deseo,
se devanece.

The heart
fountain of desire
vanishes.

(Sólo queda
el desierto.)

(Only the desert
remains.)

La ilusión de la aurora
y los besos,
se devanecen.

The illusion of dawn
and kisses
vanish.

Sólo queda
el desierto.
Un ondulado
desierto.

Only the desert
remains.
Undulating
desert.

Oye, hijo mío, el silencio.
Es un silencio undulado,
un silencio,
donde resbalan valles y ecos
y que inclina las frentes
hacia el suelo.

Listen, my child, to the silence.
An undulating silence,
a silence
that turns valleys and echoes slippery,
bends foreheads
toward the ground.

ON A BRIGHT DAY NEXT WEEK

Cyprian Consiglio

Text: Maya Angelou

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Guitar
John Pennington: Berimbau, Triangle,
Marimba, Suspended Cymbal
Jeff Solon: Harmonica*

On a bright day, next week
Just before the bomb falls
Just before the world ends,
Just before I die

All my tears will powder
Black in dust like ashes
Black like Buddha's belly
Black and hot and dry

Then will mercy tumble
Falling down in godheads
Falling on the children
Falling from the sky

THE DAY SKY

John Pennington

*Text: Shamseddin Muhammad Hafiz
Translated by Daniel Ladinsky*

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Guitar
John Pennington: Vibraphone, Mbira,
Tunes Gongs, Synthesizer
John Marheineke: Backing Vocals*

Let us be like
Two falling stars in the day sky.

Let no one know of our sublime beauty
As we hold hands with God
And burn

Into a sacred existence that defies
That surpasses
Every description of ecstasy
And Love.

Let us be like
Two falling stars in the day sky.

MATSU KAZÉ (Wind In The Pines)

Traditional arranged

Consiglio/Pennington/Jonas

Robert A. Jonas: Shakuhachi

Cyprian Consiglio: Voice and Tambura

John Pennington: Tuned Gongs, Bodhran,

Wind Chimes, Caxixi



COMPASSIONATE AND WISE

*(translated and adapted from the
Chinese Buddhist Metta Sutta by Rev,
Heng Sure; melody adapted from
Loreena McKennitt's "The Dark Night
of the Soul," by Rev. Heng Sure;
arranged Consiglio/Pennington)*

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice, Guitar
and Tambura*

*John Pennington: Mbira, Crotales,
Vibraphone, Maraca*

Barry Phillips: Violoncello

John Marheineke: Backing Vocals

May every living being,
our minds as one and radiant with light,

share the fruits of peace,
our hearts of goodness
luminous and bright.
If people hear and see
how hearts and hands can find,
in giving, unity,
may their minds awake
to great compassion, wisdom,
and to joy.

May goodness find reward,
may all who sorrow leave their
grief and pain.
May this boundless light
dispel the darkness of their
endless night.
Because our hearts are one
this world of pain turns into paradise.
May all become compassionate
and wise.



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The Journey Into Nothing

From the book: *The Gift*
Translated by Daniel Ladinsky
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translation of "*The Gift: Poems by Hafiz
the Great Sufi Master*"
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On a Bright Day Next Week

Poem from the book:
Collected Poems of Maya Angelou
By Maya Angelou
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The Pulse of God

St. Thomas Aquinas. From the book:
*Love Poems From God, Twelve Voices
from the East and West*

Translated by Daniel Ladinsky

Lyrics adapted from

Daniel Ladinsky's translation

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Compassionate and Wise

Translated and adapted from the
Chinese Buddhist Metta Sutta by
Rev. Heng Sure; melody adapted
from Loreena McKennit's "*The Dark
Night of the Soul*," by Rev. Heng Sure.

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The Day Sky

From the book: *The Subject Tonight
is Love, 60 Wild and Sweet Poems*

Translated by Daniel Ladinsky

Lyrics adapted from

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In a Handful of God

From the book: *The Subject Tonight is
Love, 60 Wild and Sweet Poems*

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Celestial Fire

Eleazar Ben Kaller

From the book: *Poetry for the Spirit,
Poems of Universal Wisdom and Beauty*

Edited by Alan Jacobs

Translated by T. Carmi

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Los Laberintos

Federico Garcia Lorca

Y Después and El Silencio; from

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COMPASSIONATE AND WISE

CYPRIAN CONSIGLIO AND JOHN PENNINGTON

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TOTAL TIME: 46:57

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