CELEBRATING THE 19TH ANNIVERSARY OF **SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI DAY**

Loving the Silent Tears

THE MUSICAL

May each one find his peace.

SHEET MUSIC AND POEMS

LYRICS BASED ON POEMS BY
SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI

MUSIC BY
JORGE CALANDRELLI • AL KASHA • DOUG KATSAROS • HENRY KRIEGER
DON PIPPIN • NAN SCHWARTZ • JON SECADA • DAVID SHIRE

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DON PIPPIN • NAN SCHWARTZ • JON SECADA • DAVID SHIRE

CONCEPT BY

AL KASHA

POETRY ADAPTATION BY

FRANK EVANS

BOOK BY

CYNTHIA LEWIS FERRELL AND TONI GREENE

CHOREOGRAPHED BY

BONNIE STORY

DIRECTED BY

VINCENT PATERSON

OCEAN OF LOVE ENTERTAINMENT, INC.

THE MUSICAL

SHEET MUSIC AND POEMS

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SONGS BASED ON POEMS BY
SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*, WRITTEN IN HER 30s, FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

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20	*Loving the Silent Tears*	PAGE **152**
21	*Take Each Other's Hand*††	PAGE **161**

* Song written by Supreme Master Ching Hai; from the poetry collection *The Dream of a Butterfly*.

** Song written by Supreme Master Ching Hai in March 2007 - Formosa (Taiwan); from the poetry collection *The Love of Centuries*.

† Lyrics based on *Silent Tears* and "Words from a Child" from Supreme Master Ching Hai's books *The Dogs in My Life* and *The Birds in My Life*.

†† Lyrics based on Supreme Master Ching Hai's poems "Loving" and "Conciliation" written in her youth, and "Let's Love" written in her late 20s; from the poetry collections *Pebbles and Gold* and *The Love of Centuries*.

The Inspiration

I Will Forever Love You

BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH
FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *THE DREAM OF A BUTTERFLY*

I will forever love you
Through all the worlds,
Through all the lovers,
Through all the beauties,
That you so adore.

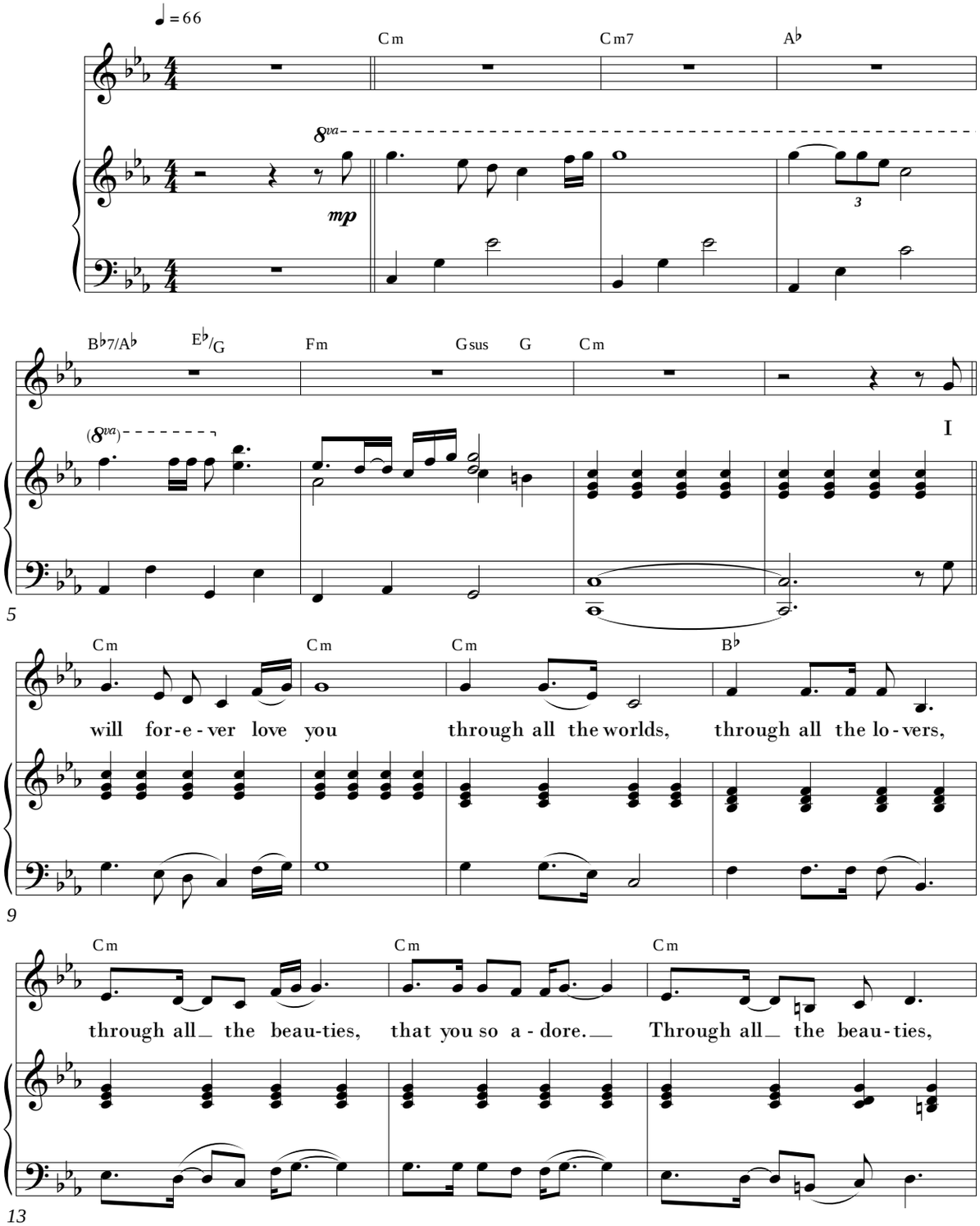
You will forever search for
The Love in yonder,
The Love in yourself,
The Love in My Lore,
That you so adore.

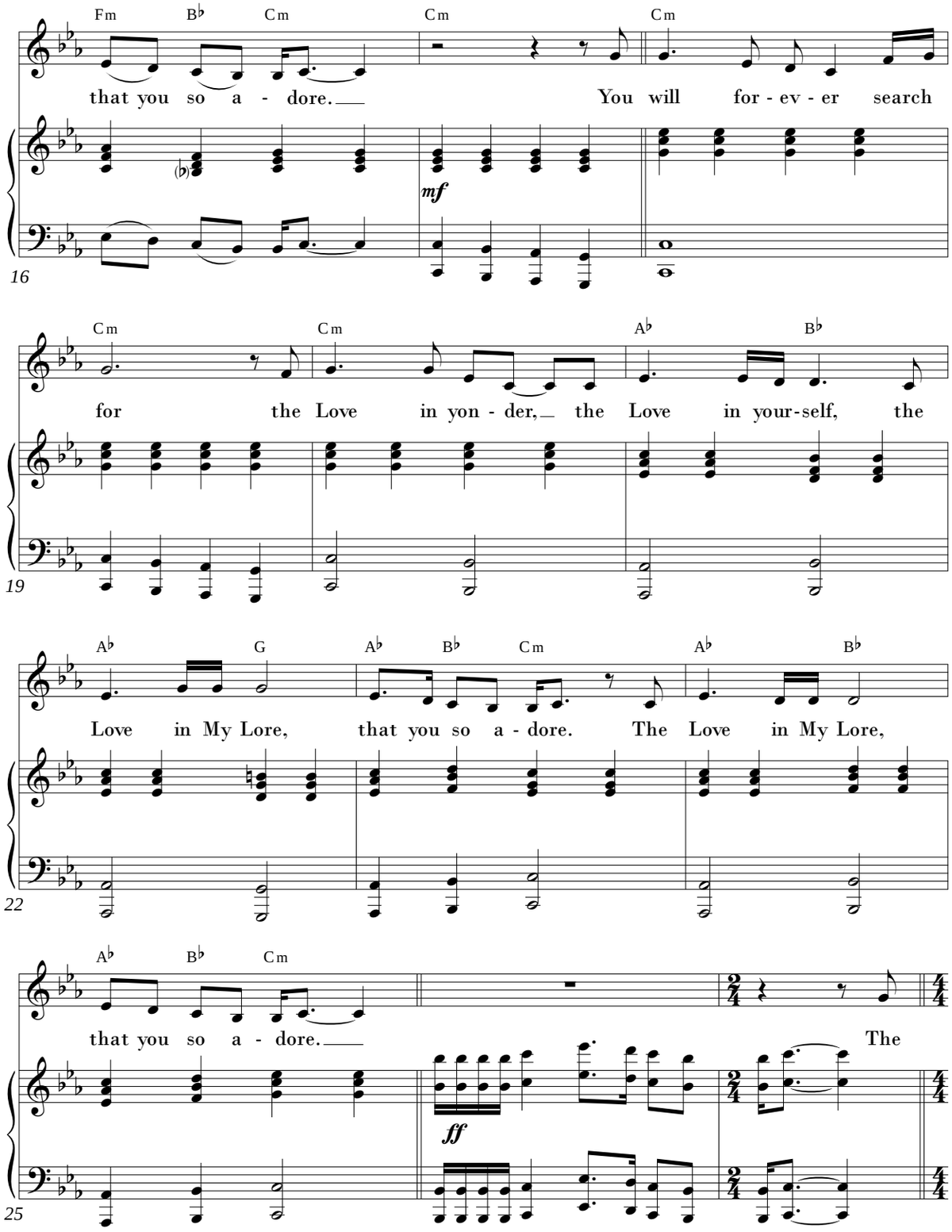
The True Love you'll find
Only by My side.
When your journey ends,
I'll send you My Sign,
I'll send you My Love,
I'll send you My Light.

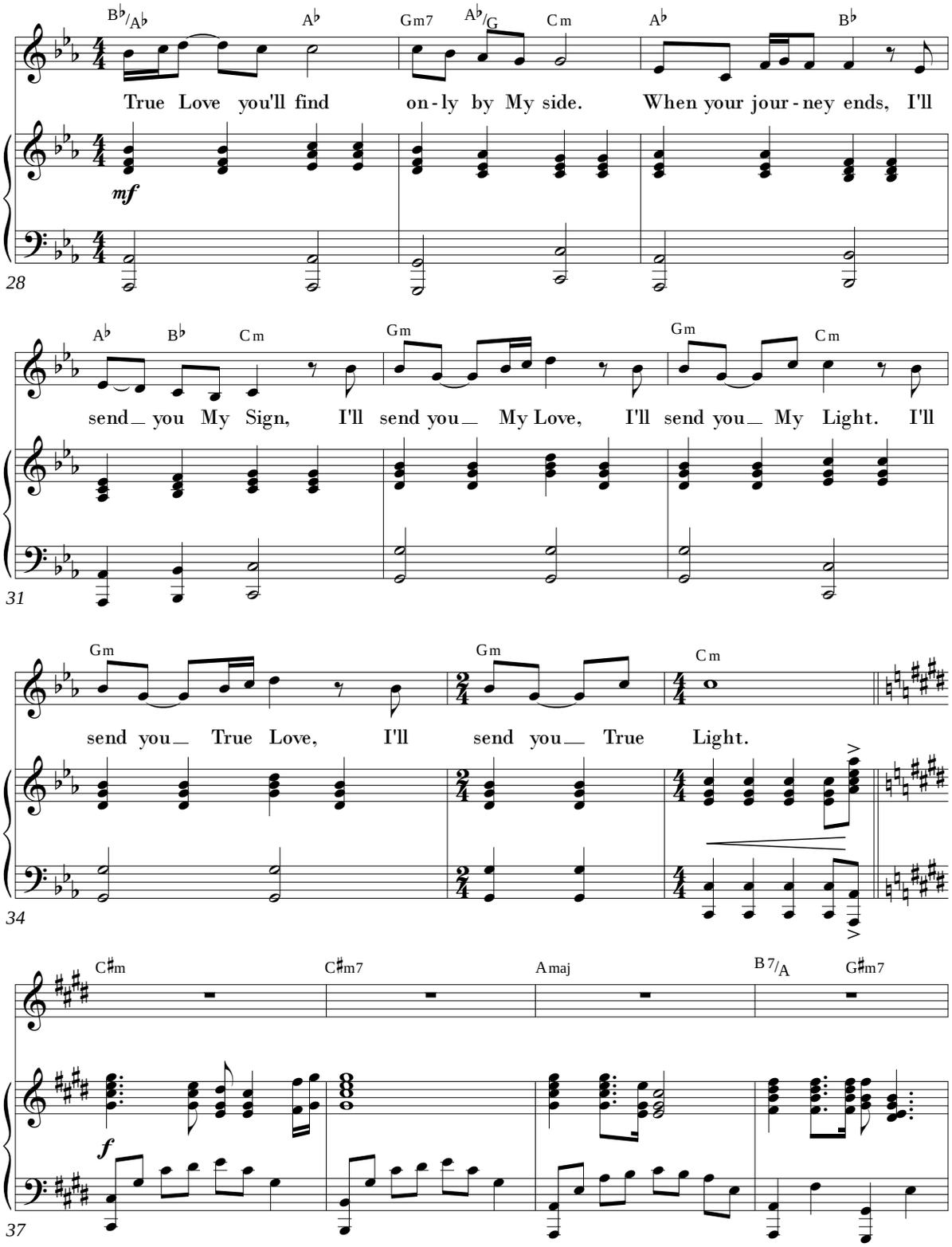
I will forever love you
Through all the worlds,
Through all the mothers,
Through all the beauties,
That you so adore.

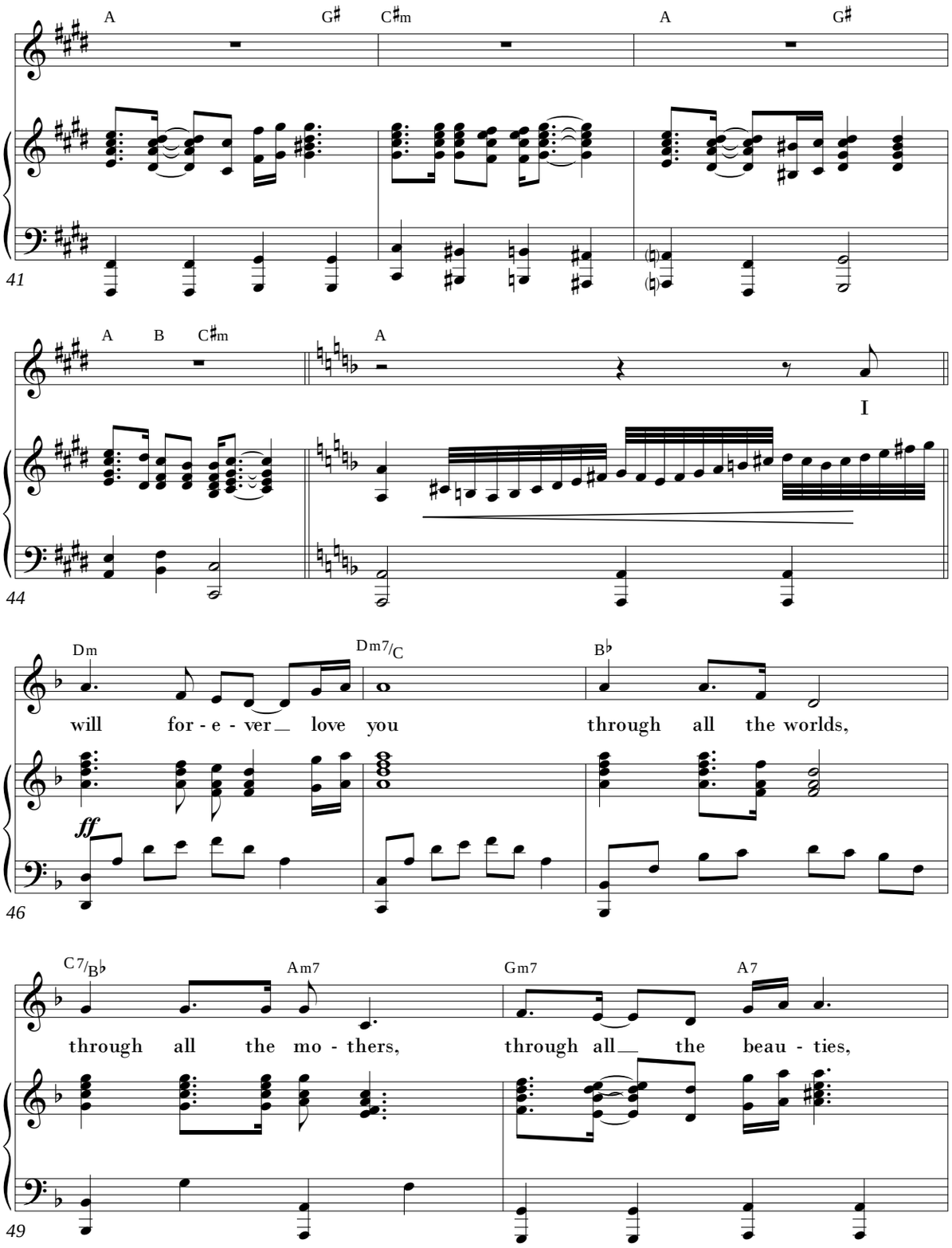
I Will Forever Love You

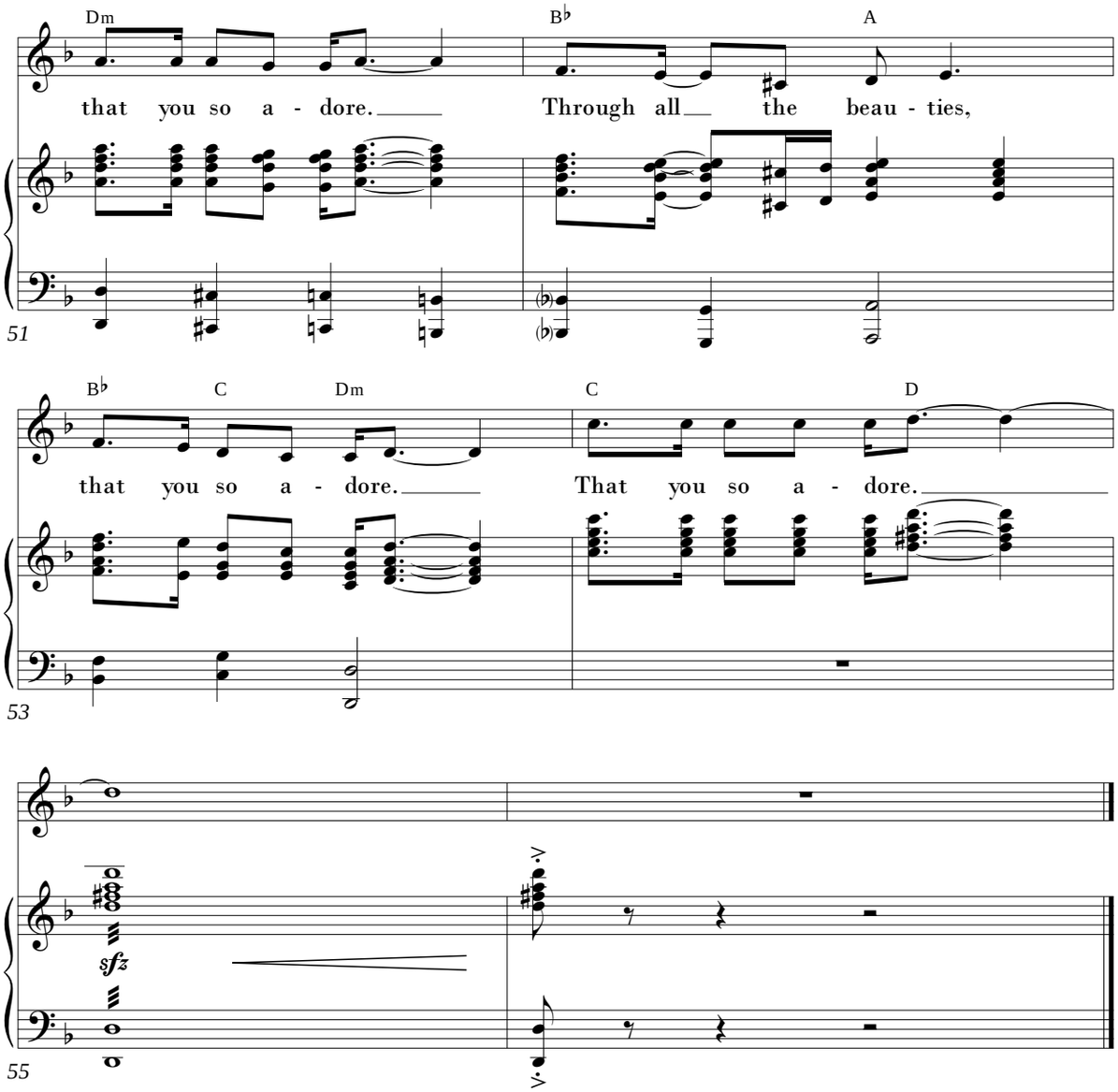
LYRICS AND MUSIC BY
SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI



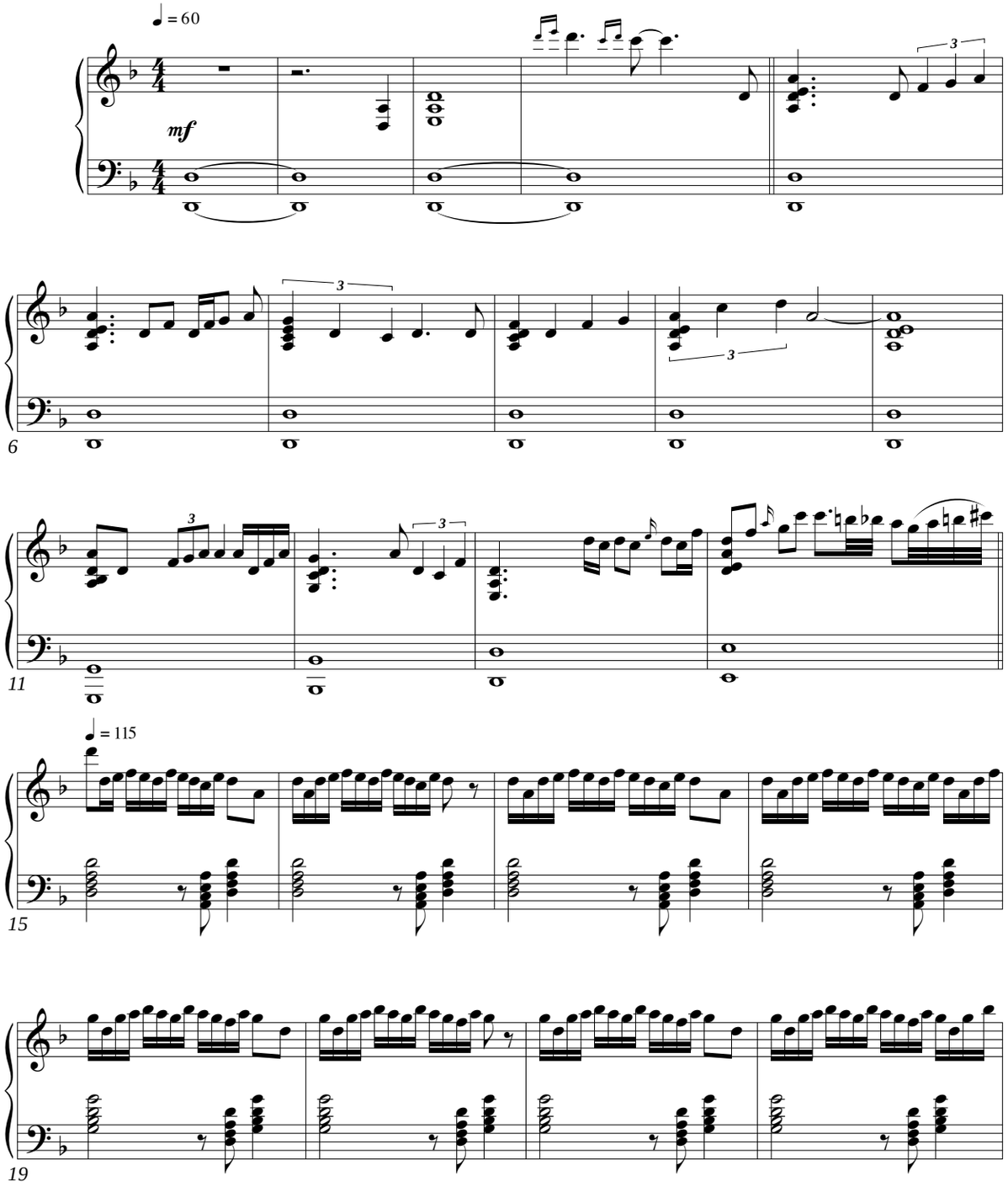

Fm B♭ Cm Cm Cm
that you so a - dore. You will for - ev - er search
mf
16
Cm Cm A♭ B♭
for the Love in yon - der, the Love in your-self, the
19
A♭ G A♭ B♭ Cm A♭ B♭
Love in My Lore, that you so a - dore. The Love in My Lore,
22
A♭ B♭ Cm
that you so a - dore. The
ff
25

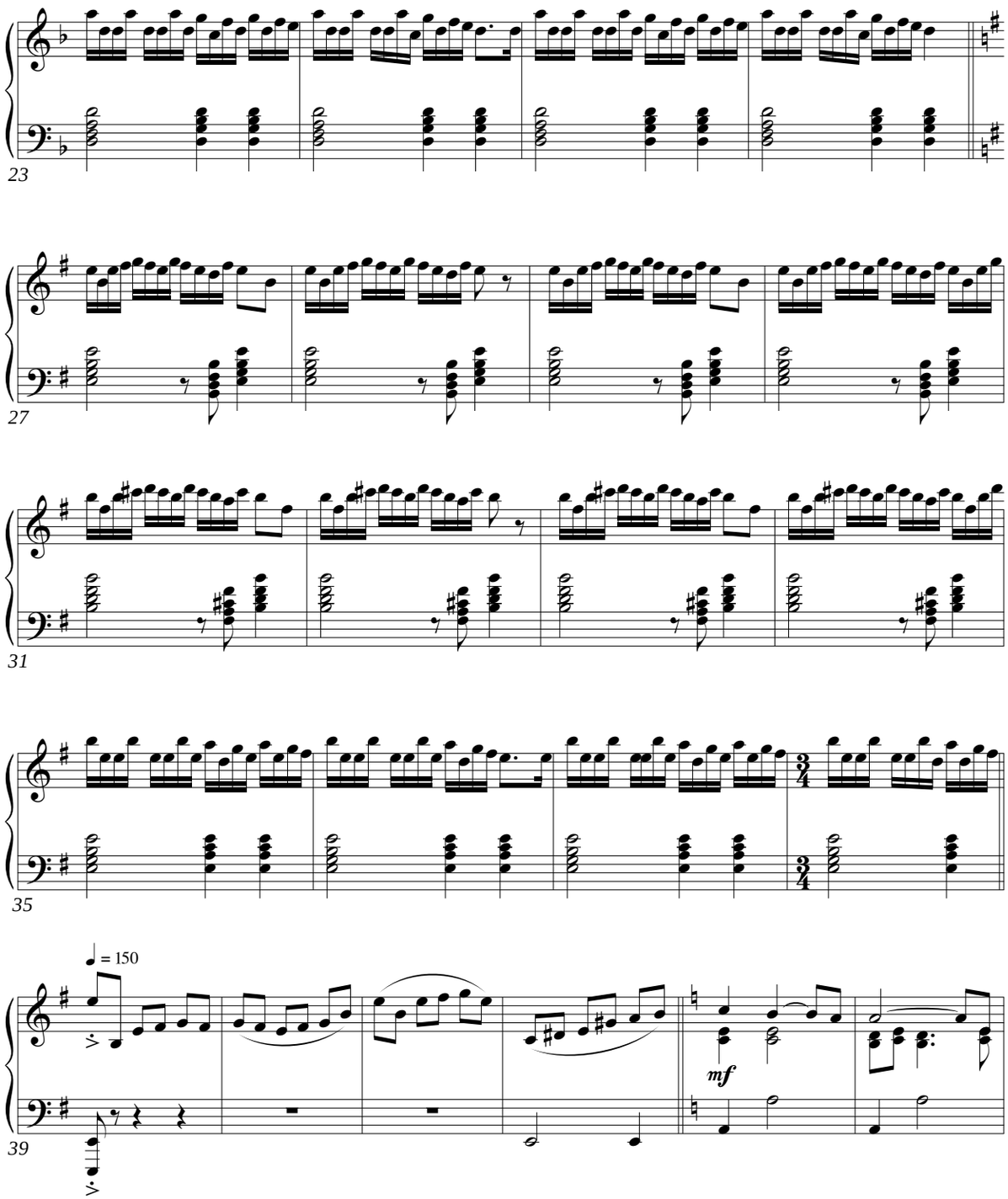

B♭/A♭ A♭ Gm7 A♭/G Cm A♭ B♭
True Love you'll find on-ly by My side. When your jour-ney ends, I'll
mf
28
A♭ B♭ Cm Gm Gm Cm
send_ you My Sign, I'll send you_ My Love, I'll send you_ My Light. I'll
31
Gm Gm Cm
send you_ True Love, I'll send you_ True Light.
34
C♯m C♯m7 Amaj B7/A G♯m7
f
37

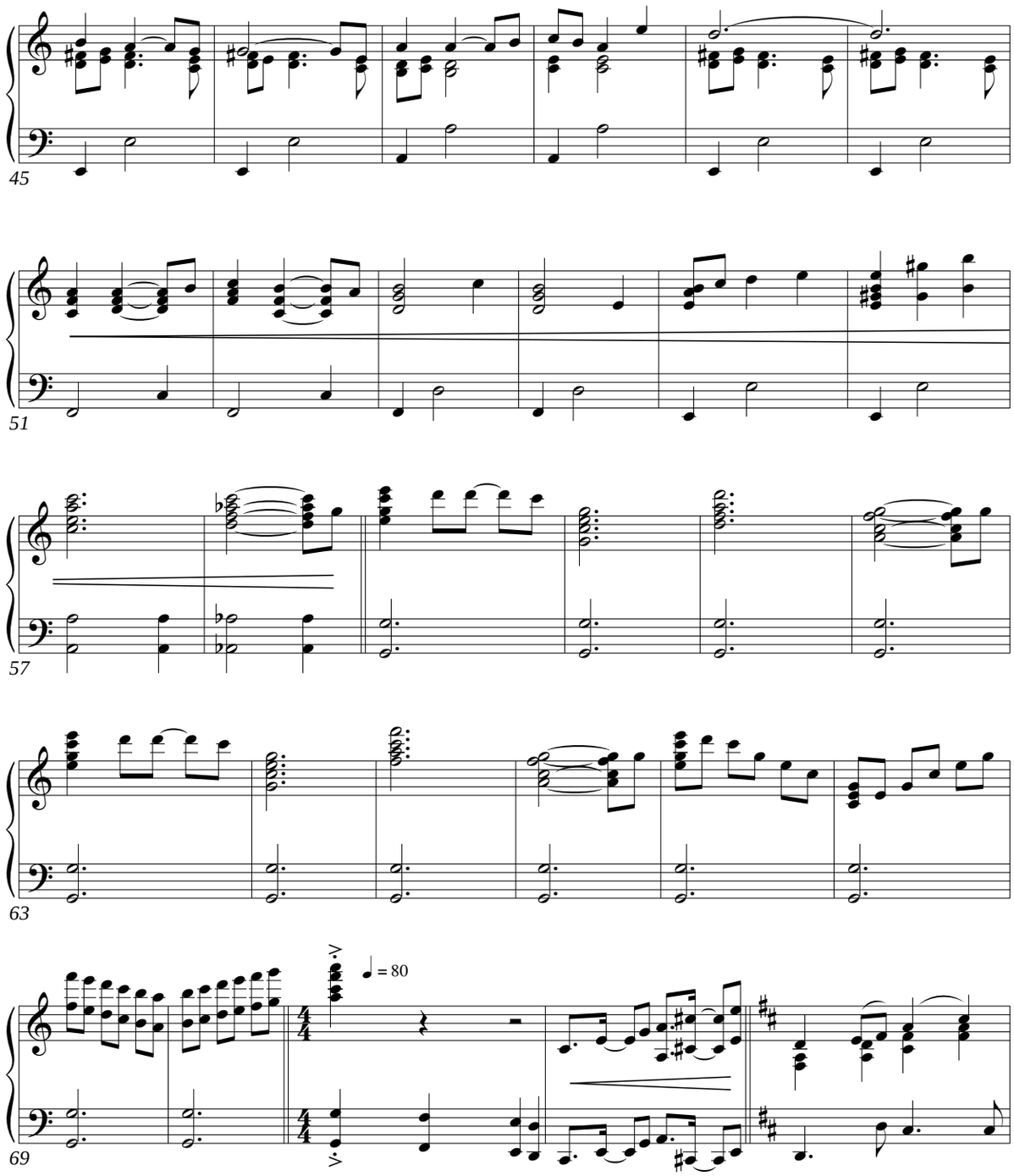

A
G♯
C♯m
A
G♯
41
A
B
C♯m
A
I
44
Dm
Dm7/C
B♭
will for - e - ver love you through all the worlds,
ff
46
C7/B♭
Am7
Gm7
A7
through all the mo - thers, through all the beau - ties,
49

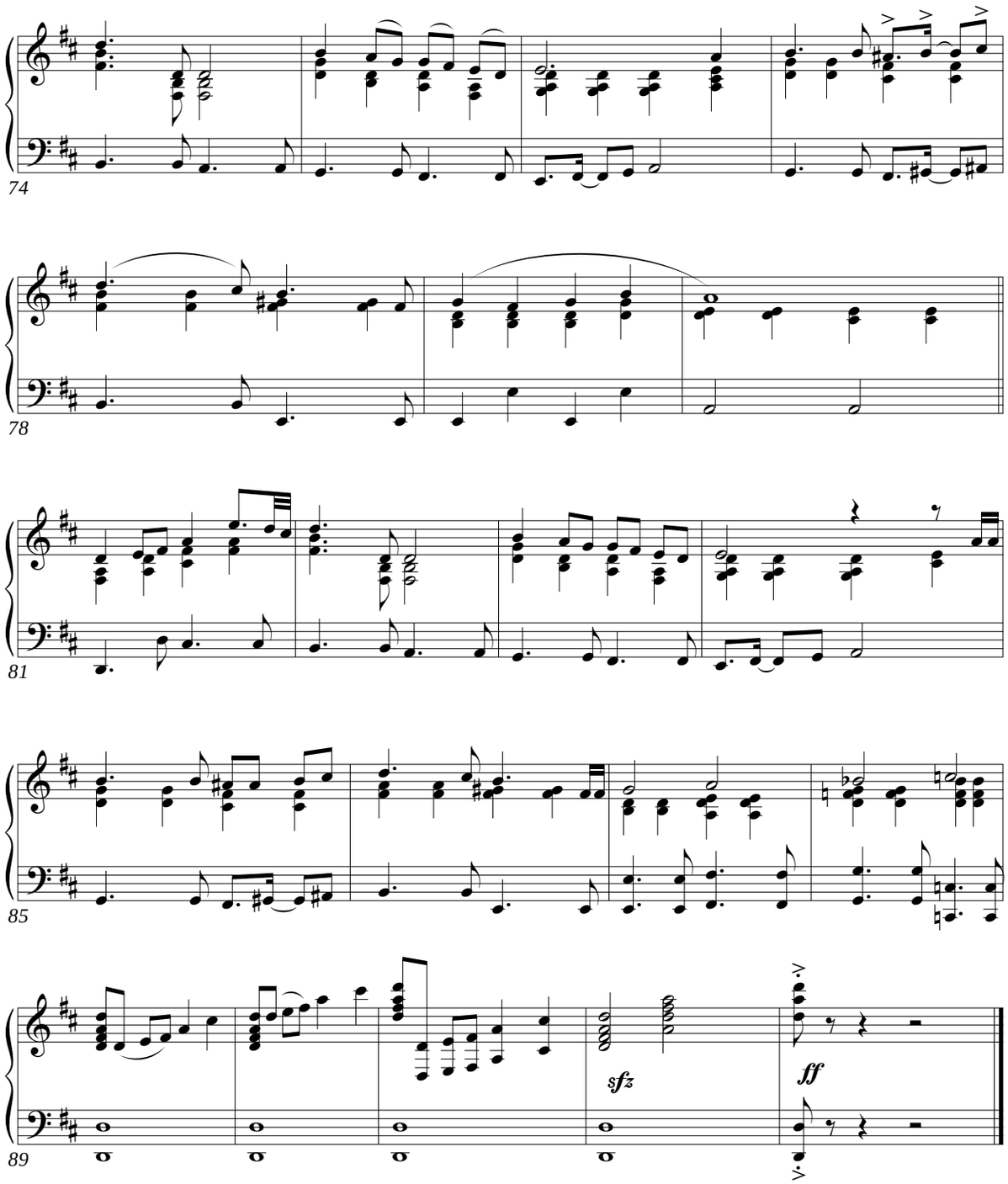

Dm
B♭
A
that you so a - dore.
Through all the beau - ties,
51
B♭
C
Dm
C
D
that you so a - dore.
That you so a - dore.
53
sfz
55

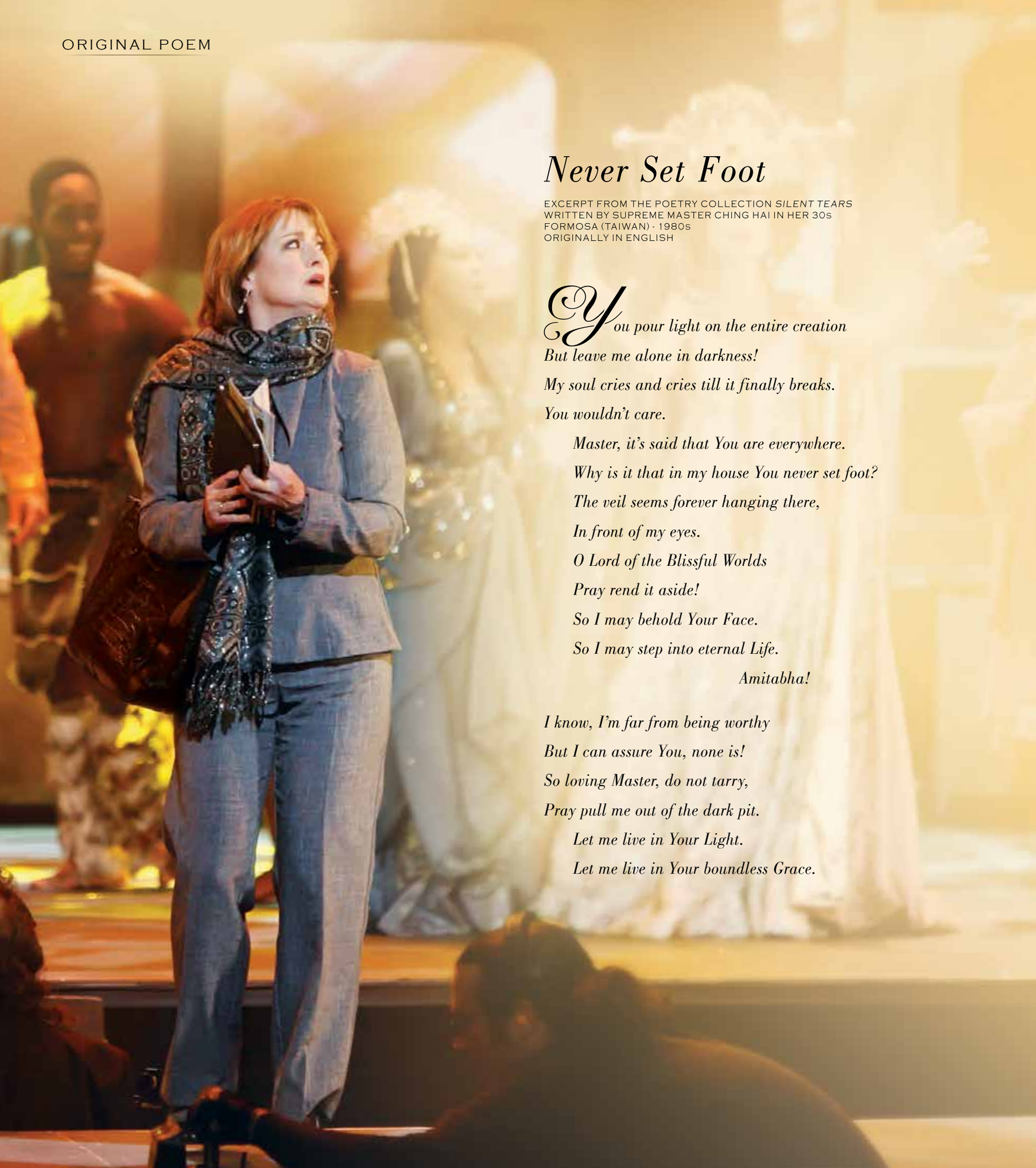
Overture




23
27
31
35
♩ = 150
39
mf


45
51
57
63
69
♩ = 80


74
78
81
85
89
sfz
ff



Never Set Foot

EXCERPT FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

You pour light on the entire creation
But leave me alone in darkness!
My soul cries and cries till it finally breaks.
You wouldn't care.

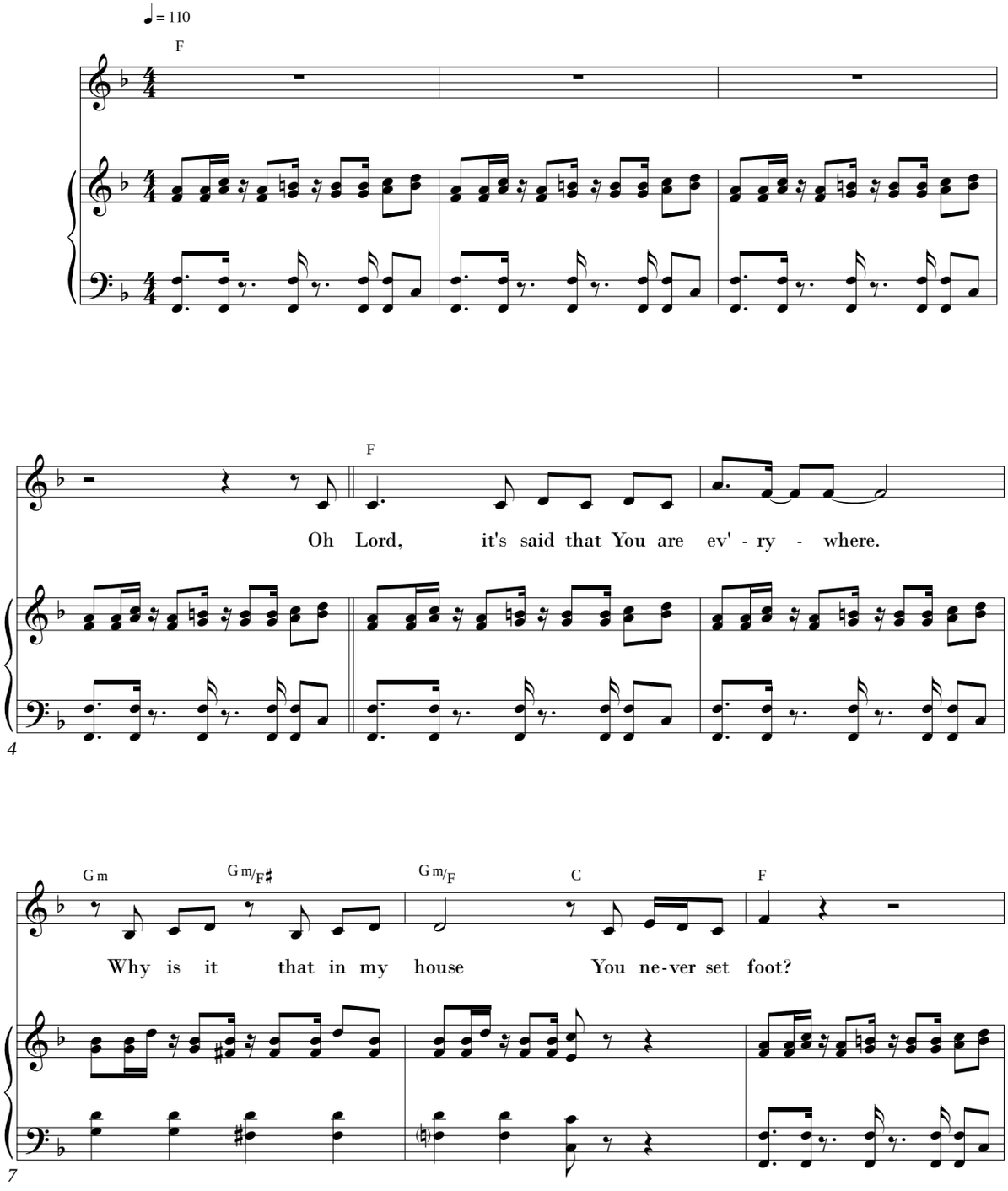
Master, it's said that You are everywhere.
Why is it that in my house You never set foot?
The veil seems forever hanging there,
In front of my eyes.
O Lord of the Blissful Worlds
Pray rend it aside!
So I may behold Your Face.
So I may step into eternal Life.
Amitabha!

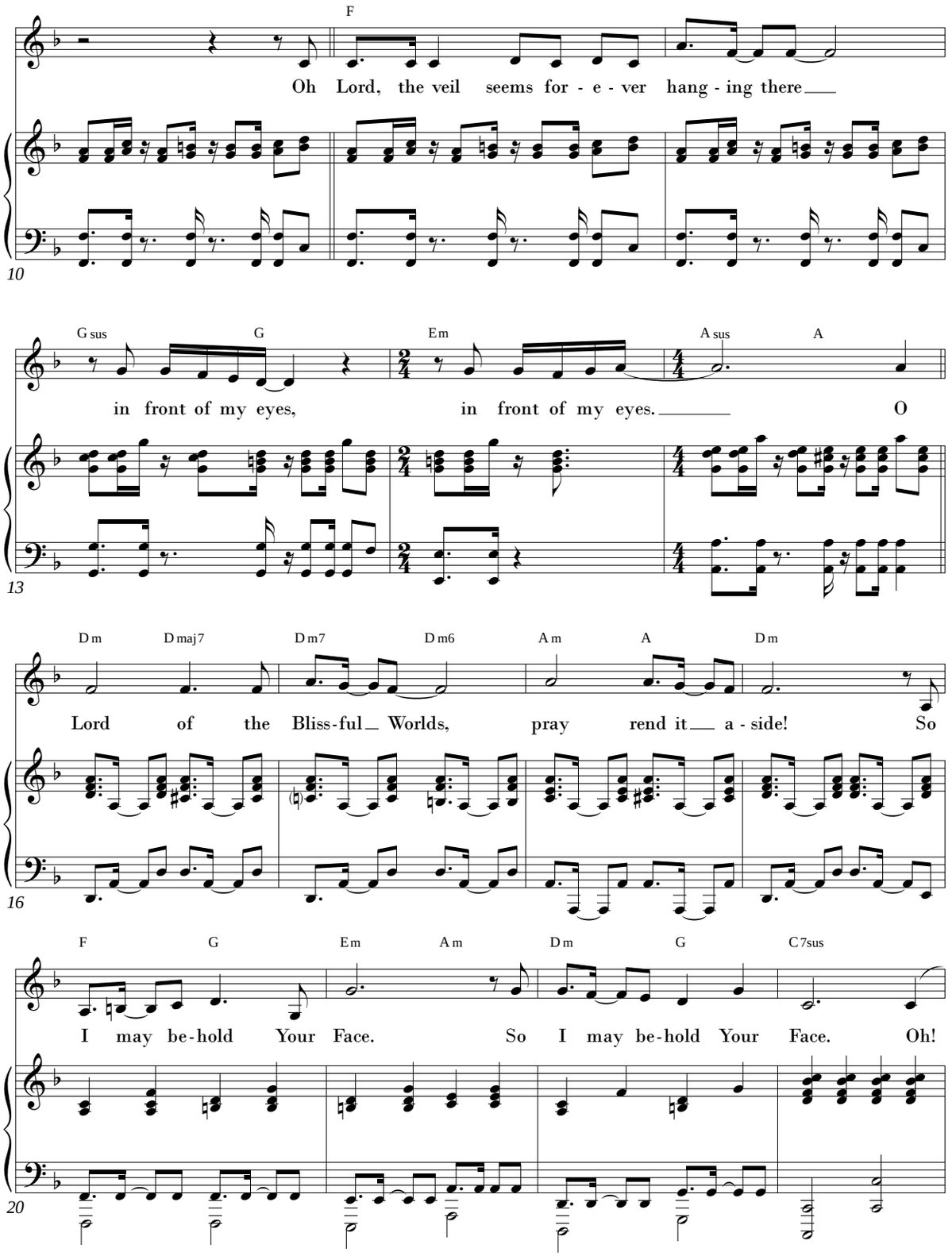
I know, I'm far from being worthy
But I can assure You, none is!
So loving Master, do not tarry,
Pray pull me out of the dark pit.

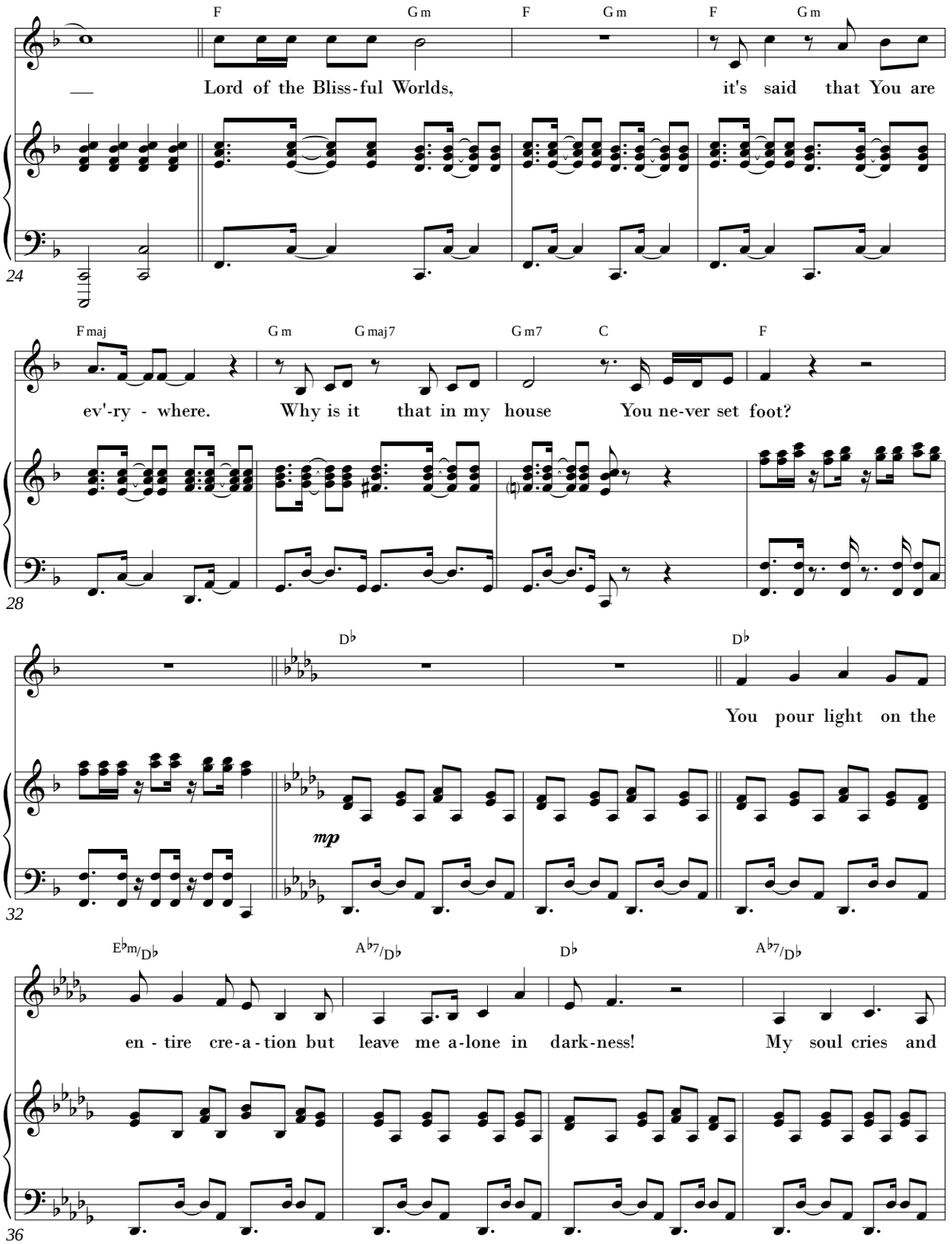
Let me live in Your Light.
Let me live in Your boundless Grace.

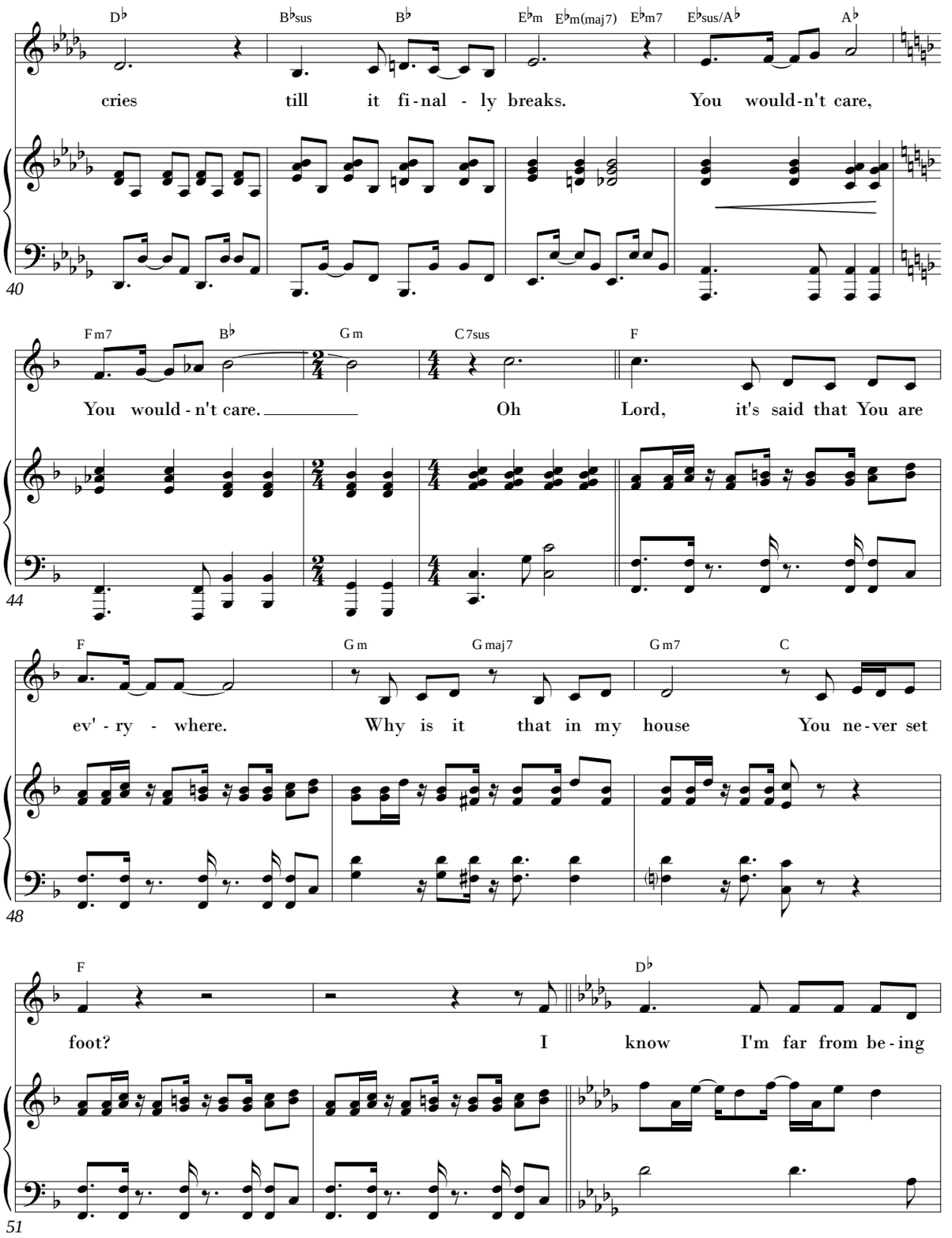
Never Set Foot

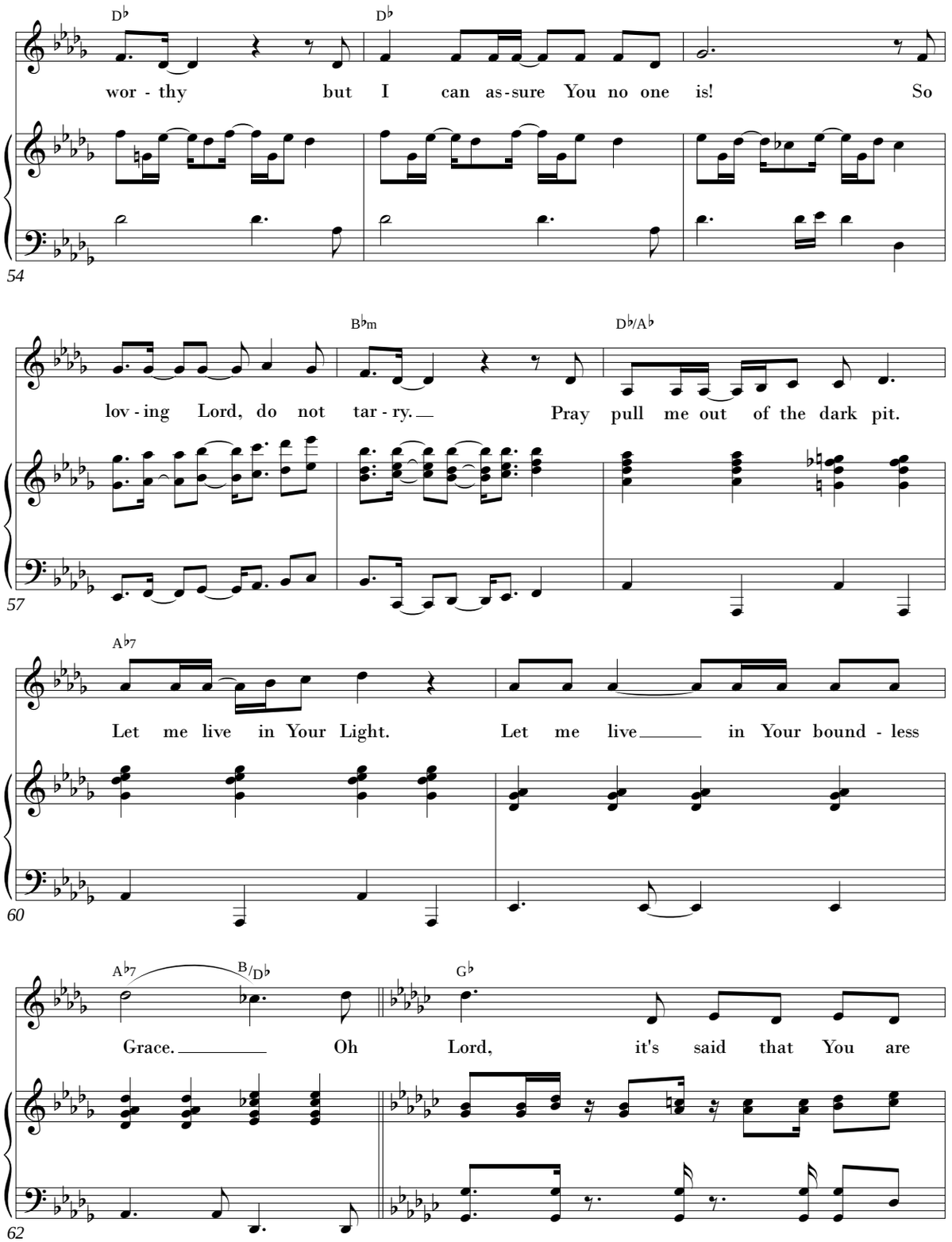
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY DON PIPPIN

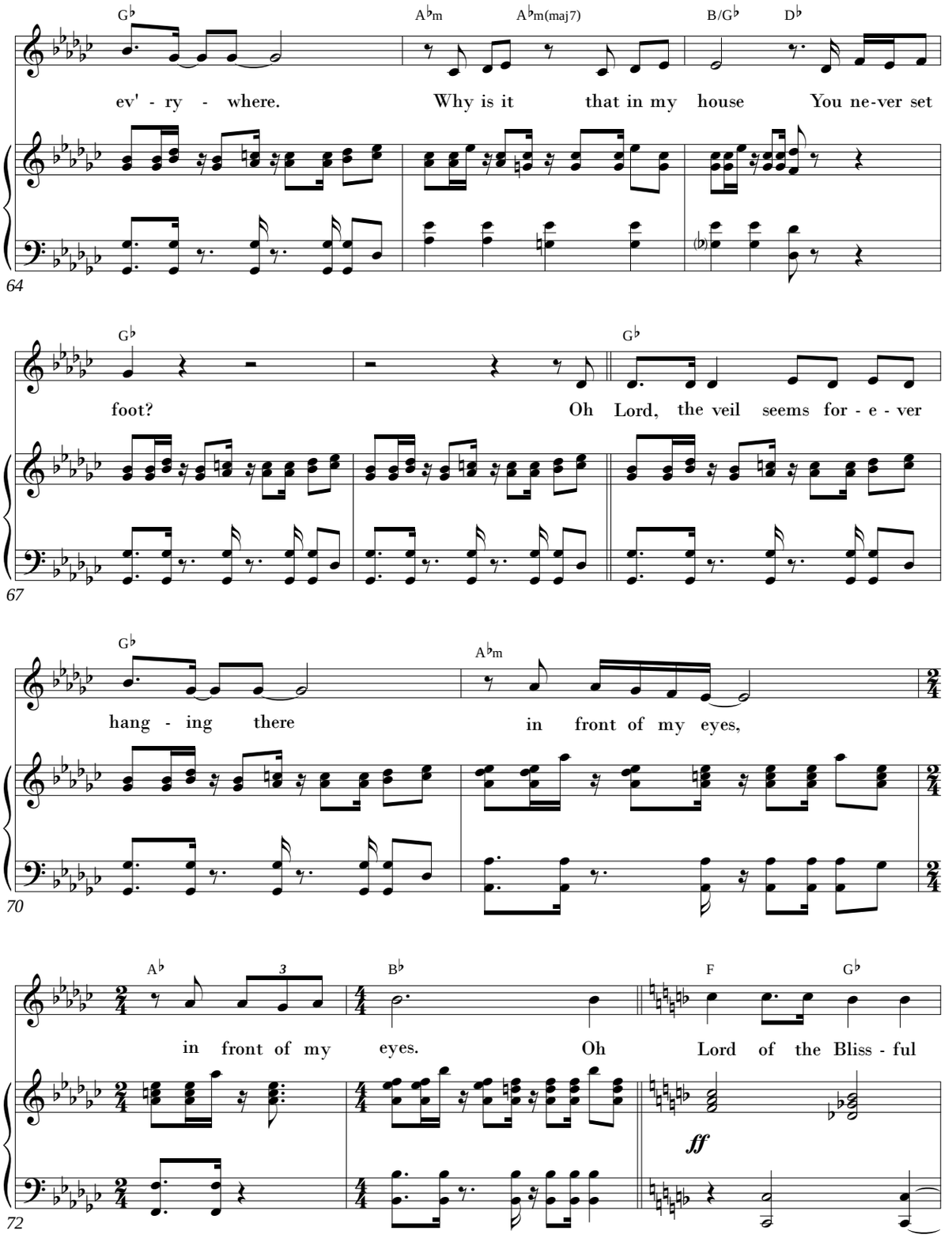


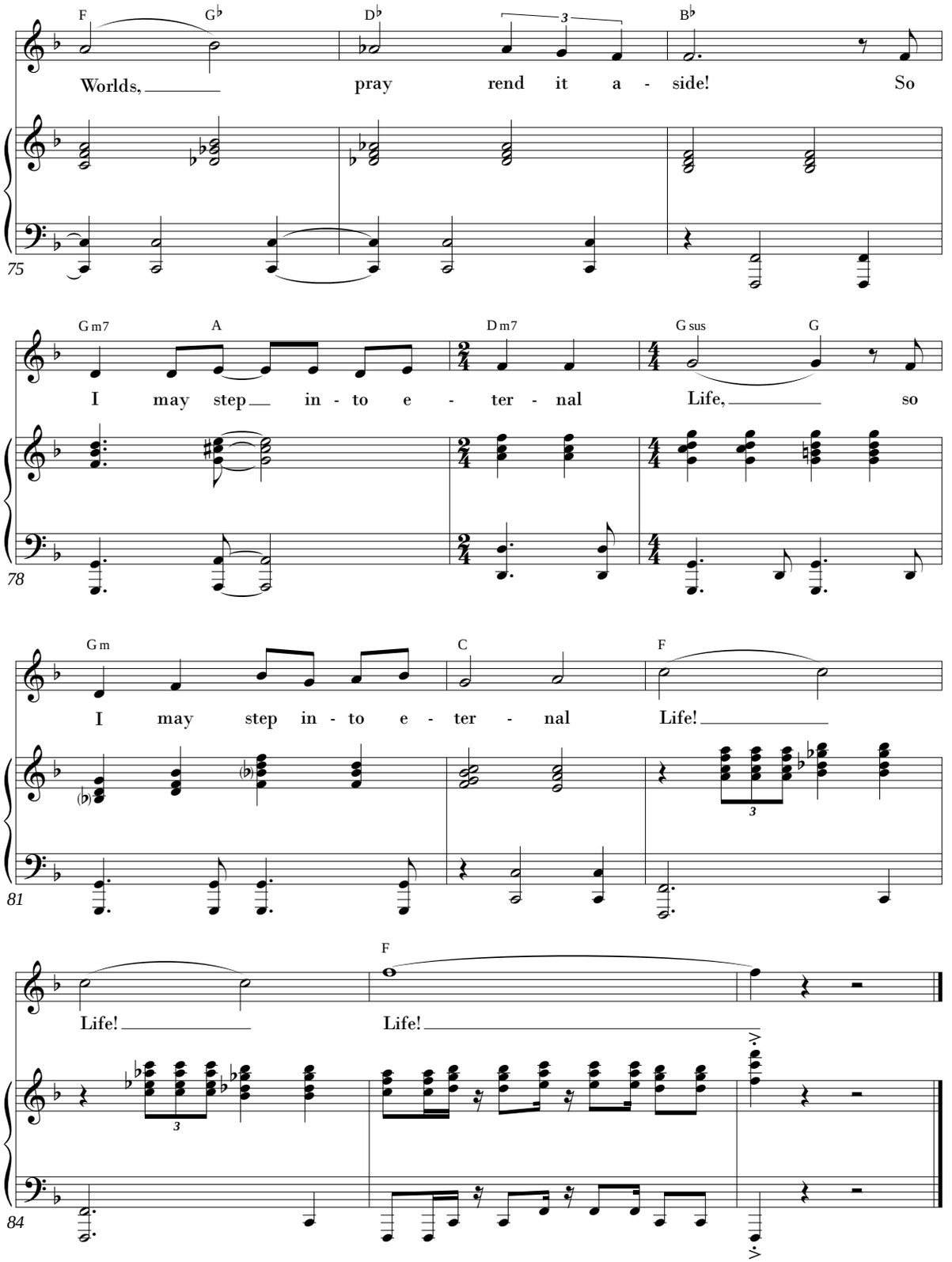

F
Oh Lord, the veil seems for - e - ver hang - ing there
10
G sus
G
Em
A sus
A
in front of my eyes, in front of my eyes. O
13
Dm
Dmaj7
Dm7
Dm6
Am
A
Dm
Lord of the Bliss-ful Worlds, pray rend it a - side! So
16
F
G
Em
Am
Dm
G
C7sus
I may be-hold Your Face. So I may be-hold Your Face. Oh!
20


F Gm F Gm F Gm
Lord of the Bliss-ful Worlds, it's said that You are
24
Fmaj Gm Gmaj7 Gm7 C F
ev'-ry - where. Why is it that in my house You ne-ver set foot?
28
D♭ D♭
You pour light on the
mp
32
E♭m/D♭ A♭7/D♭ D♭ A♭7/D♭
en - tire cre-a-tion but leave me a-lone in dark-ness! My soul cries and
36


D♭
B♭sus
B♭
E♭m
E♭m(maj7)
E♭m7
E♭sus/A♭
A♭
cries till it fi-nal - ly breaks. You would-n't care,
40
F m7
B♭
G m
C 7sus
F
You would - n't care. Oh Lord, it's said that You are
44
F
G m
G maj7
G m7
C
ev' - ry - where. Why is it that in my house You ne-ver set
48
F
D♭
foot? I know I'm far from be-ing
51


D♭
D♭
wor - thy but I can as-sure You no one is! So
54
B♭m
D♭/A♭
lov - ing Lord, do not tar - ry. Pray pull me out of the dark pit.
57
A♭7
Let me live in Your Light. Let me live in Your bound - less
60
A♭7
B/D♭
G♭
Grace. Oh Lord, it's said that You are
62

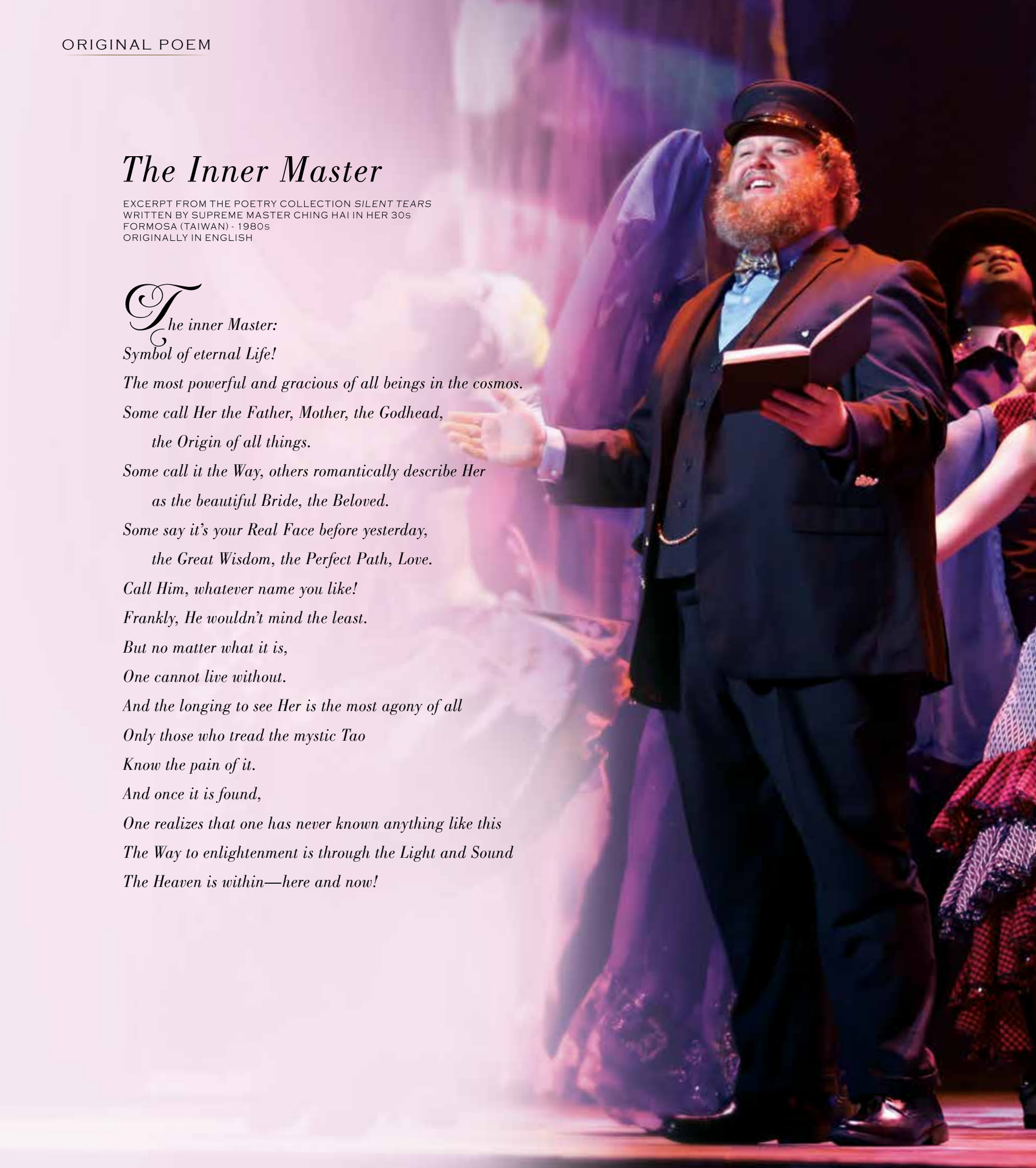

G♭
A♭m
A♭m(maj7)
B/G♭
D♭
ev' - ry - where. Why is it that in my house You ne-ver set
64
G♭
G♭
foot? Oh Lord, the veil seems for - e - ver
67
G♭
A♭m
hang - ing there in front of my eyes,
70
A♭
3
B♭
F
G♭
in front of my eyes. Oh Lord of the Bliss - ful
ff
72


F
G♭
D♭
3
B♭
Worlds, pray rend it a - side! So
75
Gm7
A
Dm7
Gsus
G
I may step in - to e - ter - nal Life, so
78
Gm
C
F
I may step in - to e - ter - nal Life!
81
F
Life! Life!
84

The Inner Master

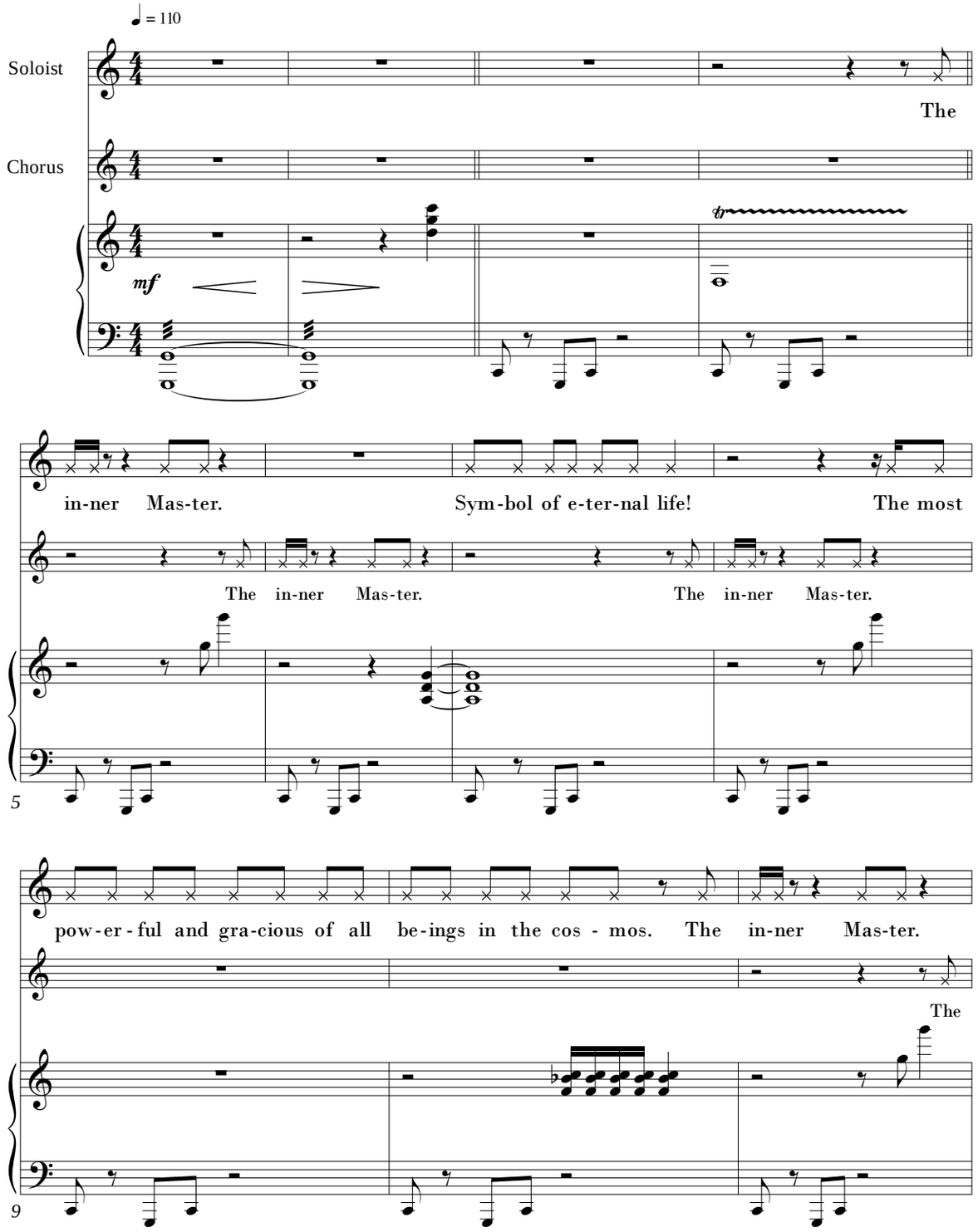
EXCERPT FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

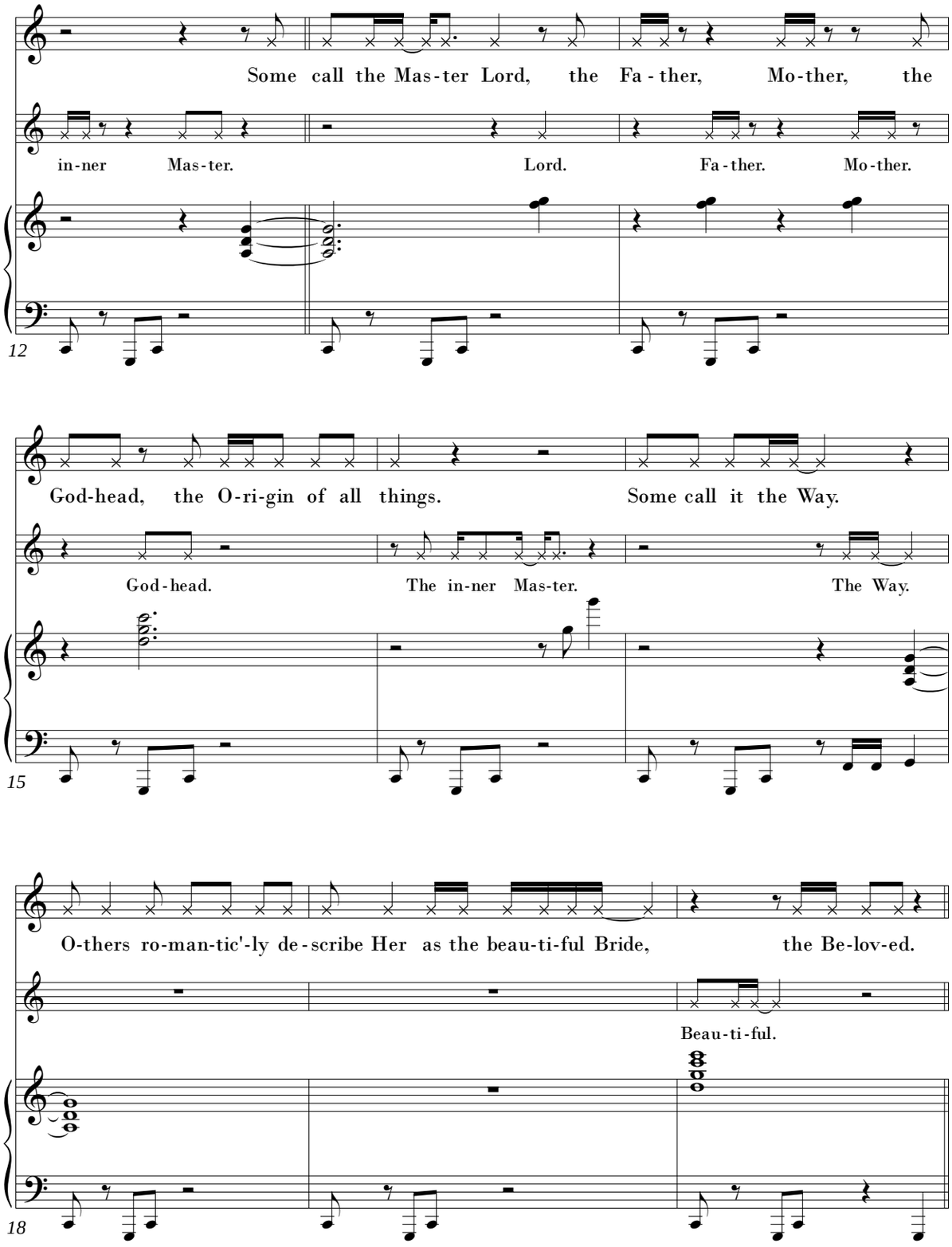
The inner Master:
Symbol of eternal Life!
The most powerful and gracious of all beings in the cosmos.
Some call Her the Father, Mother, the Godhead,
the Origin of all things.
Some call it the Way, others romantically describe Her
as the beautiful Bride, the Beloved.
Some say it's your Real Face before yesterday,
the Great Wisdom, the Perfect Path, Love.
Call Him, whatever name you like!
Frankly, He wouldn't mind the least.
But no matter what it is,
One cannot live without.
And the longing to see Her is the most agony of all
Only those who tread the mystic Tao
Know the pain of it.
And once it is found,
One realizes that one has never known anything like this
The Way to enlightenment is through the Light and Sound
The Heaven is within—here and now!

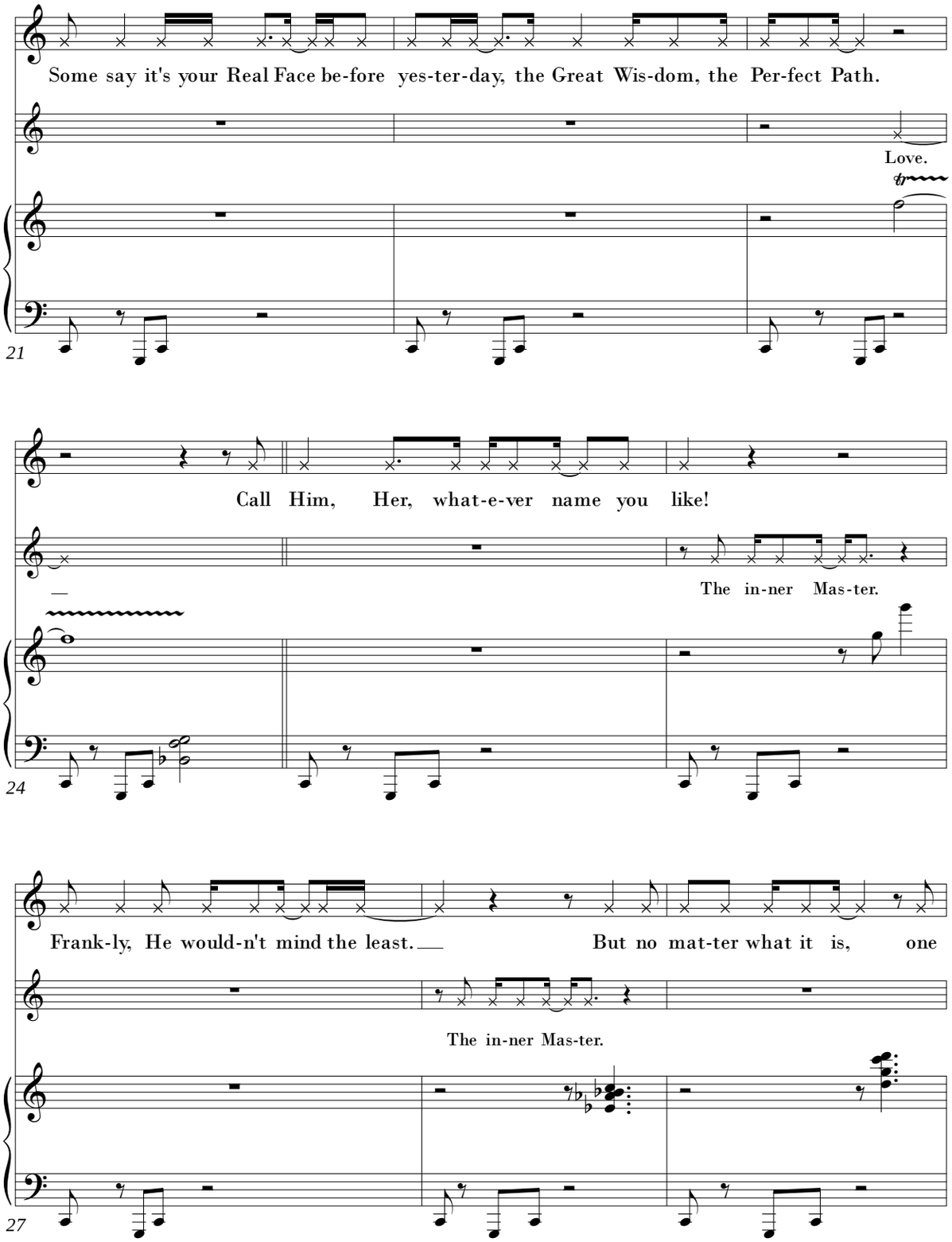


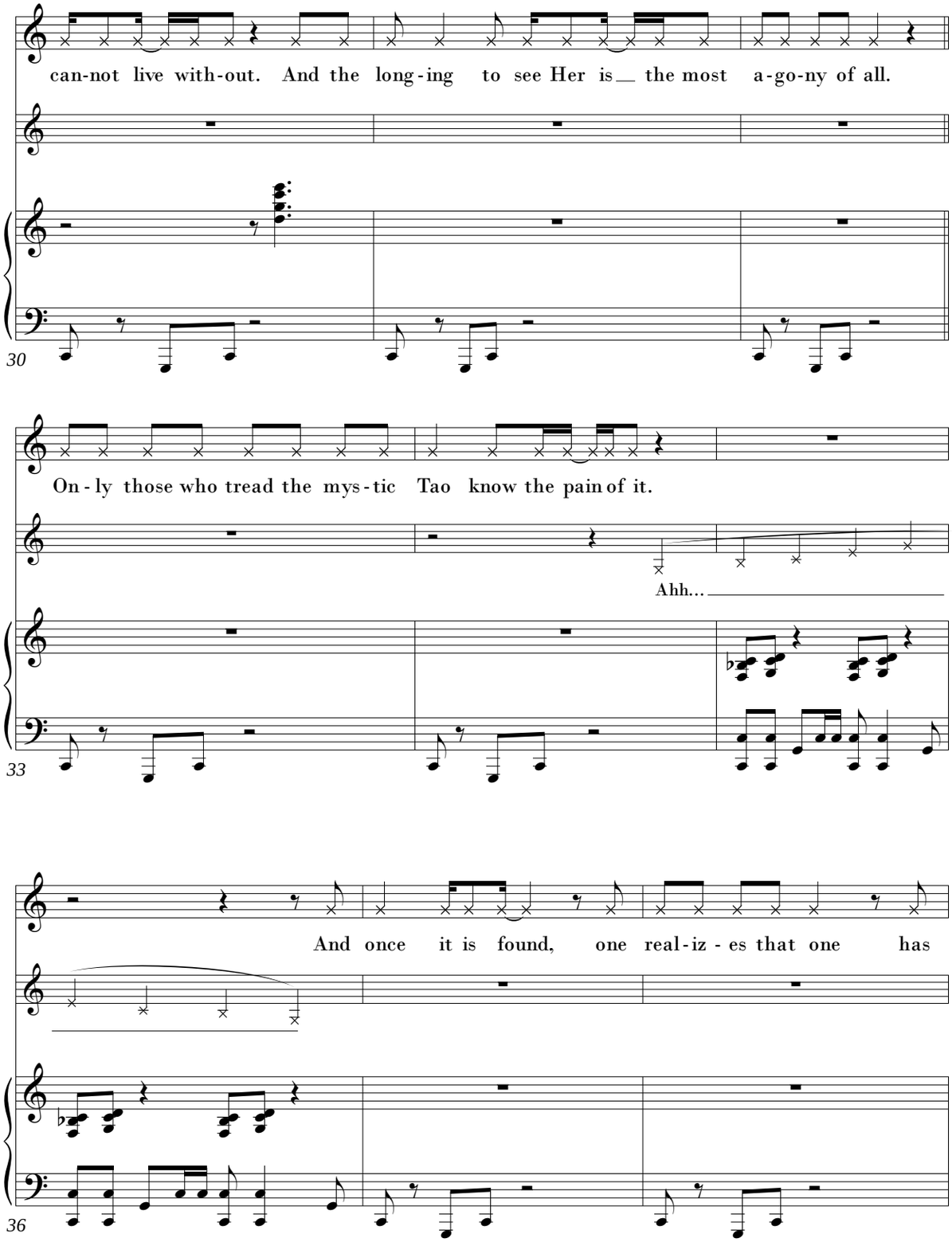
The Inner Master

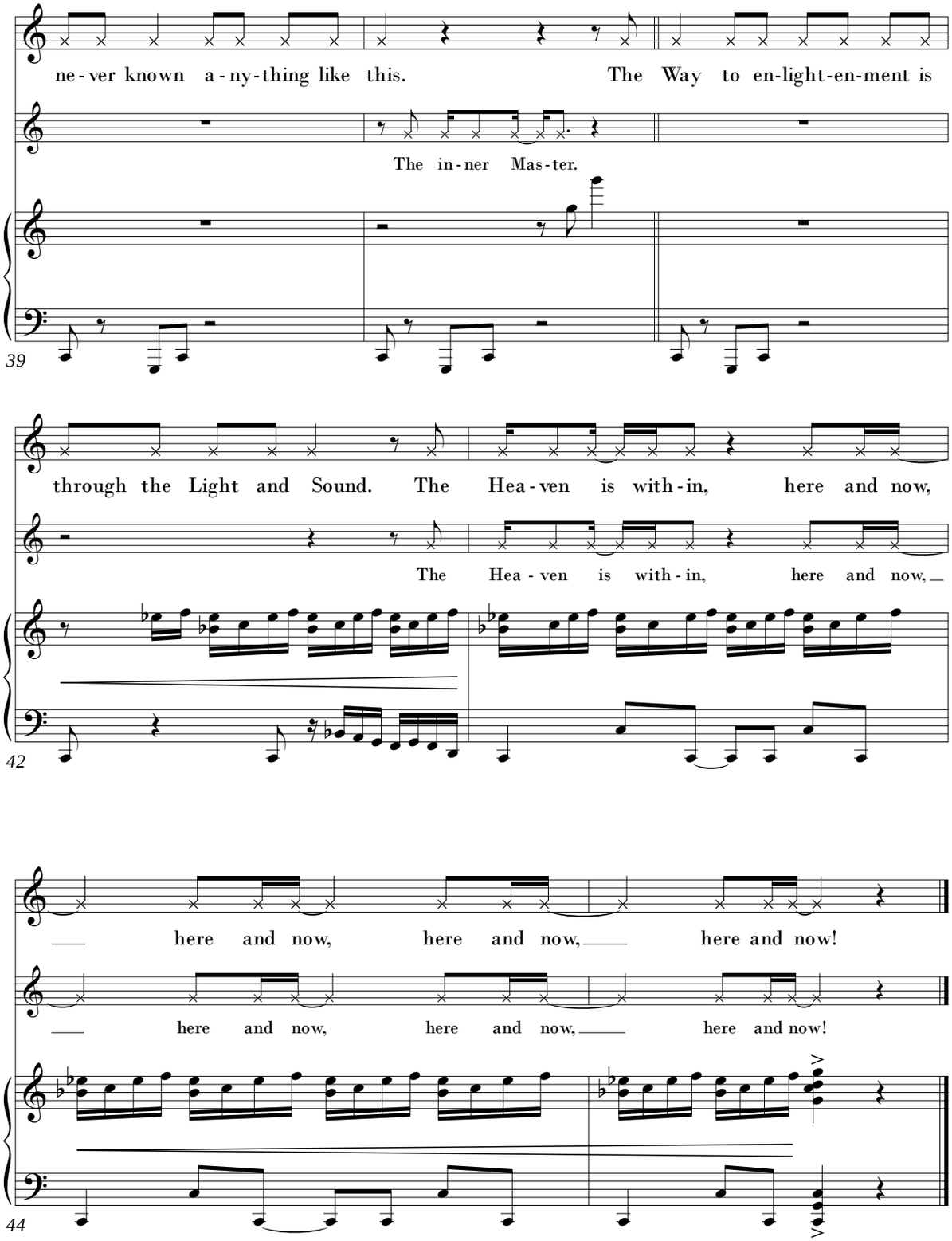
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY DOUG KATSAROS




Some call the Mas-ter Lord, the Fa-ther, Mo-ther, the
in-ner Mas-ter. Lord. Fa-ther. Mo-ther.
12
God-head, the O-ri-gin of all things. Some call it the Way.
God-head. The in-ner Mas-ter. The Way.
15
O-thers ro-man-tic'-ly de-scribe Her as the beau-ti-ful Bride, the Be-lov-ed.
Beau-ti-ful.
18


Some say it's your Real Face be-fore yes-ter-day, the Great Wis-dom, the Per-fect Path.
Love.
21
Call Him, Her, what-e-ver name you like!
The in-ner Mas-ter.
24
Frank-ly, He would-n't mind the least. But no mat-ter what it is, one
The in-ner Mas-ter.
27


can-not live with-out. And the long-ing to see Her is the most a-go-ny of all.
30
On-ly those who tread the mys-tic Tao know the pain of it.
Ahh...
33
And once it is found, one real-iz-es that one has
36


ne - ver known a - ny - thing like this. The Way to en-light-en-ment is
The in - ner Mas - ter.
39
through the Light and Sound. The Hea - ven is with - in, here and now,
The Hea - ven is with - in, here and now,
42
here and now, here and now, here and now!
here and now, here and now, here and now!
44

Accept Me the Way I Am

EXCERPT FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

O Master of heaven and earth,
Lord of infinite Love,
High above all sorrows and pleasures
You own my very heart!
Wouldn't You accept me the way I am?
Your hard tests are difficult to pass!

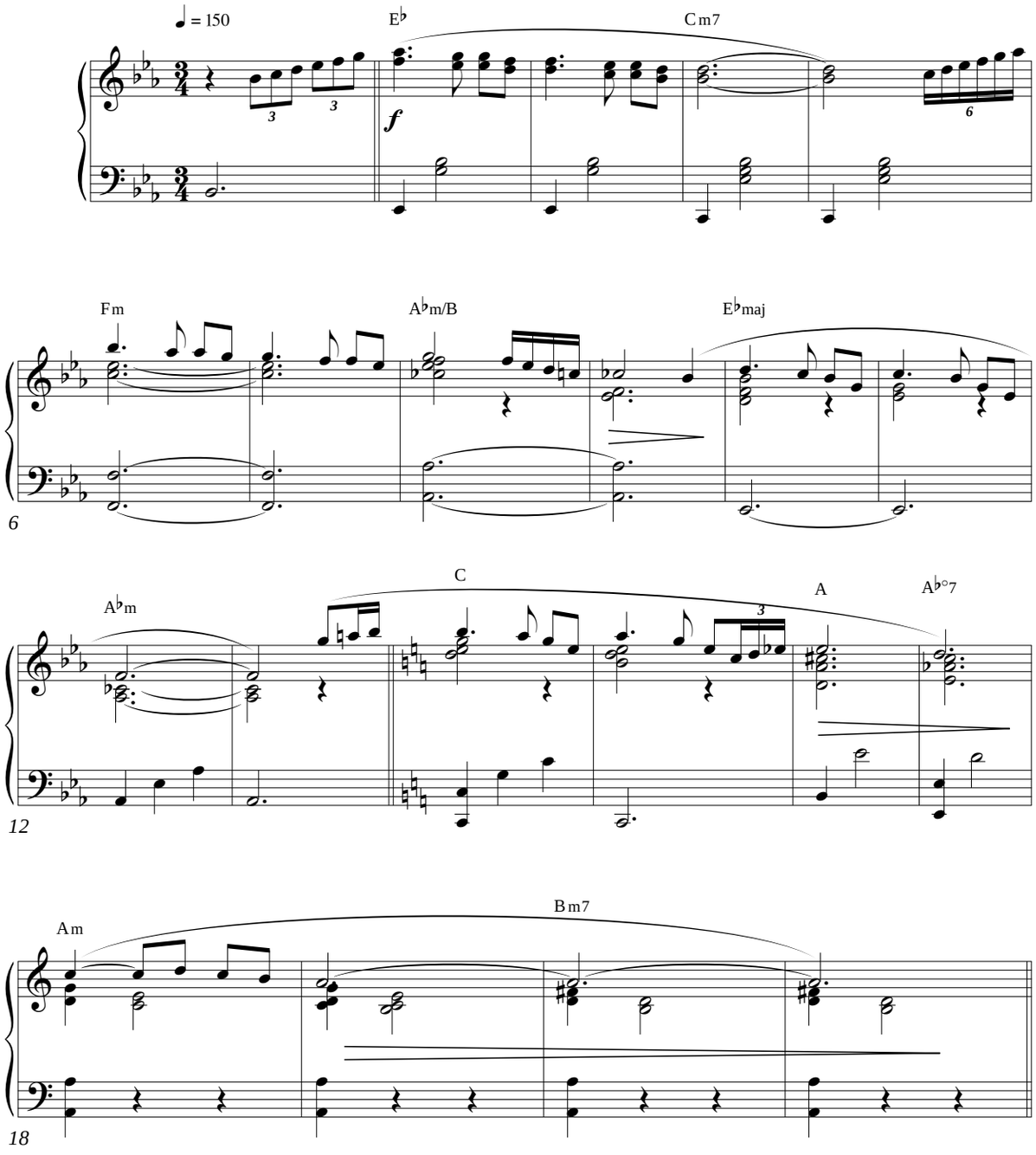
You know well what it's like
To live in this dark world without Your guide:
If You're not there to hold my hands
I'd fail immediately!
There could be no doubt about that.
So Master,
Don't ever try!

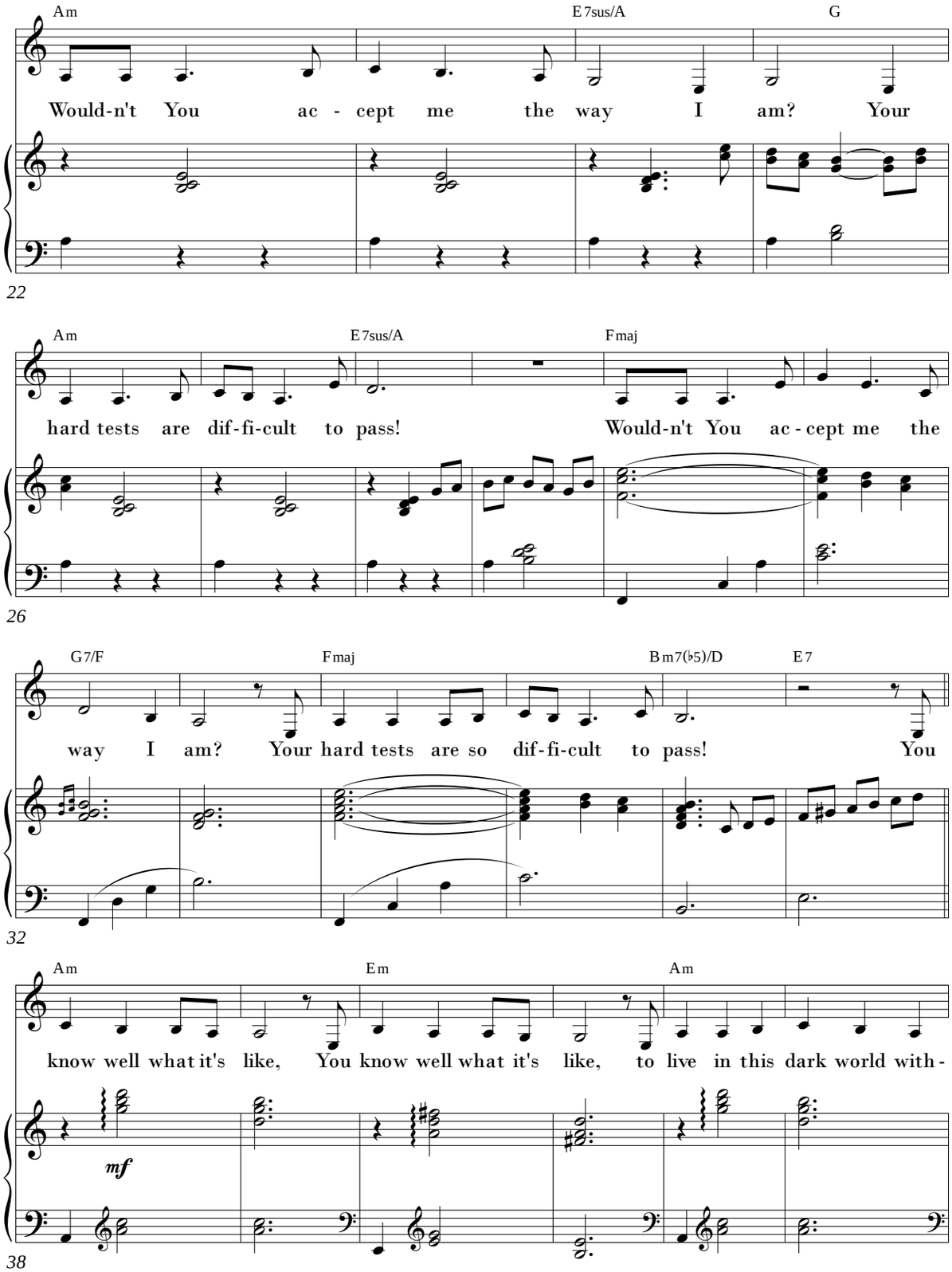
I value You alone and none else!
This You must have long since realized.
Why on earth then, Master!
Are You sending me all this garbage:
All the Name and Fame
And Worldly pleasures…
Oh I'd accept them just because they're Your gifts.

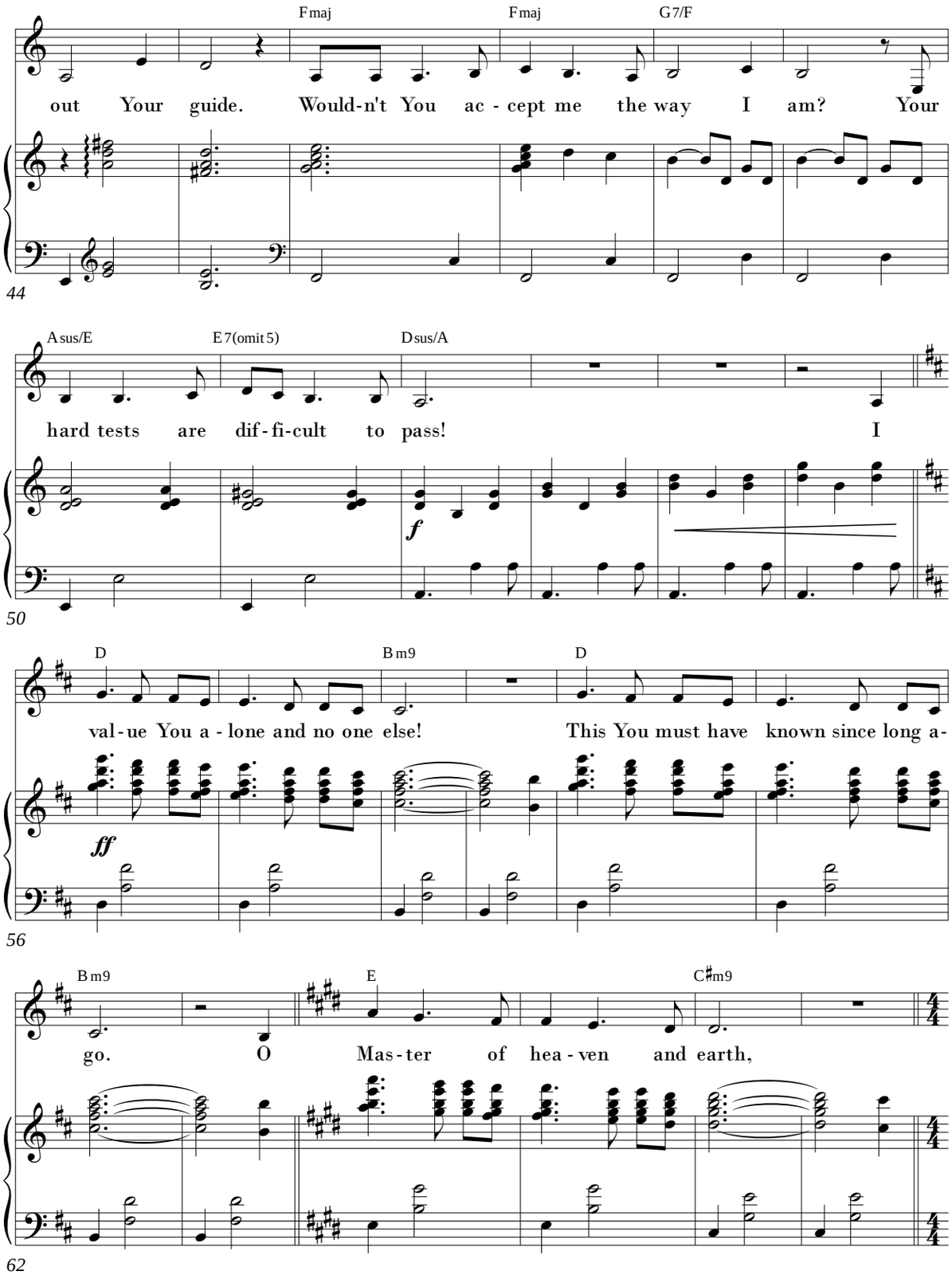
But remember well Master:
I love You alone!

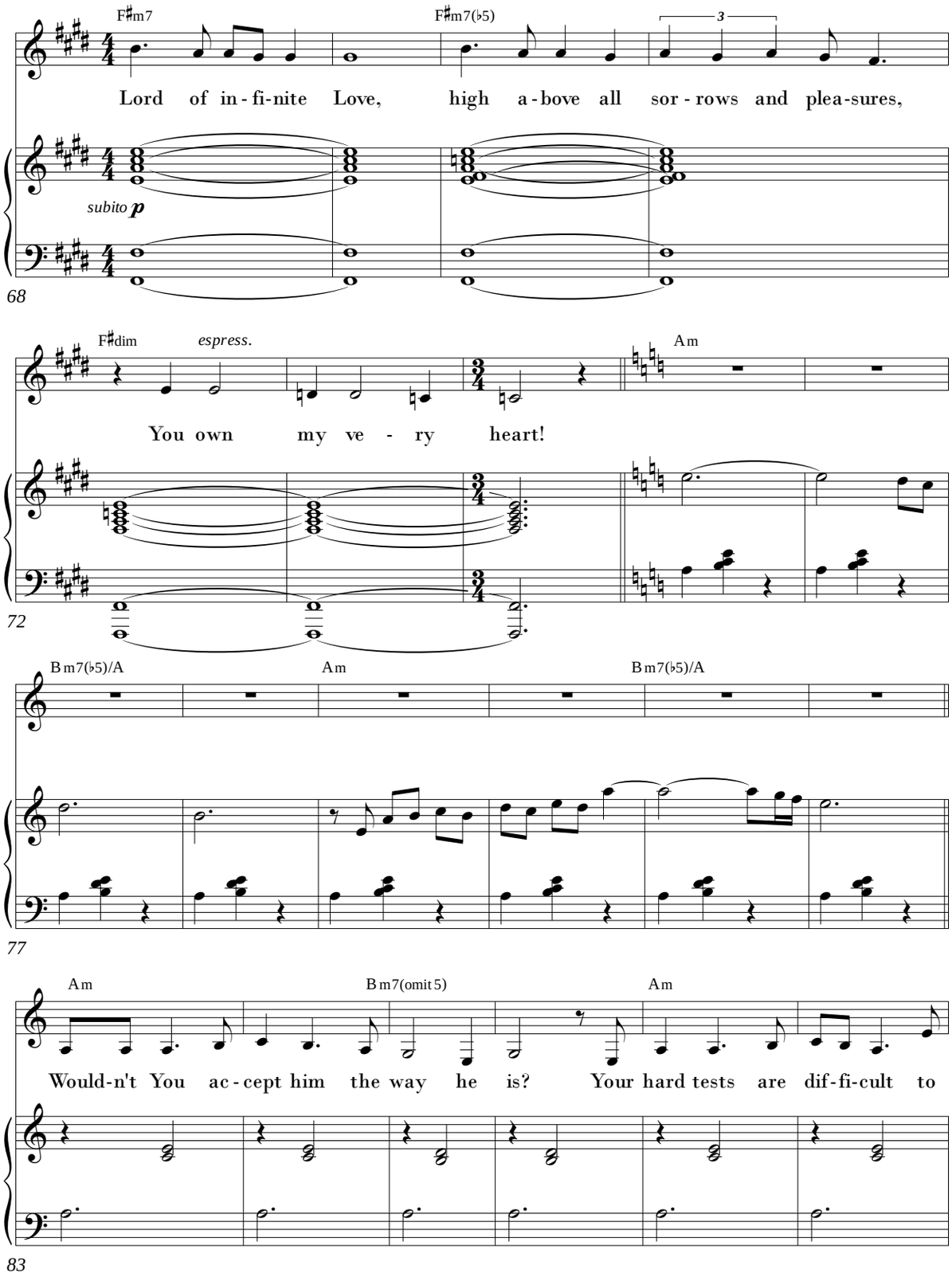
Accept Me the Way I Am

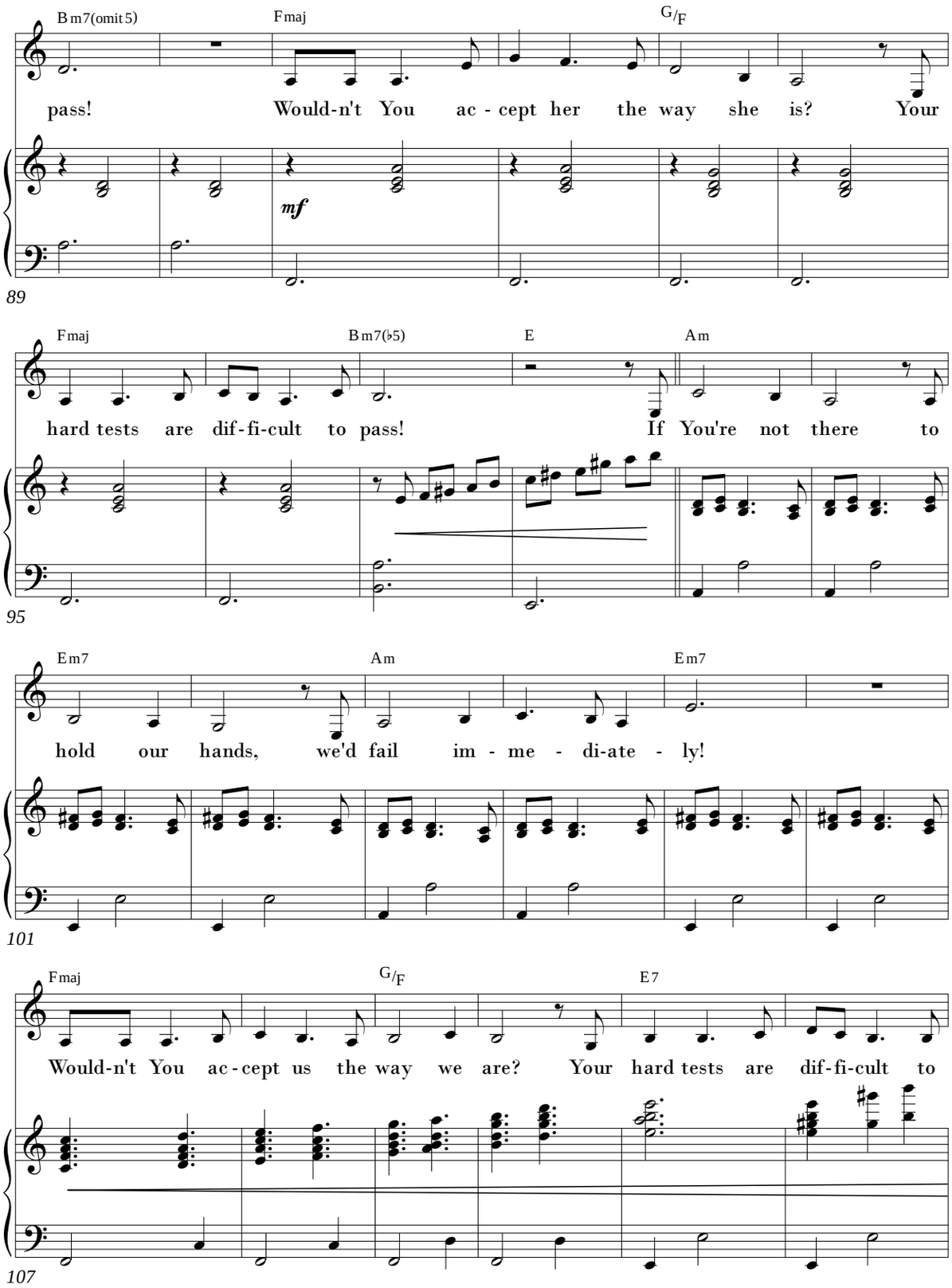
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY NAN SCHWARTZ

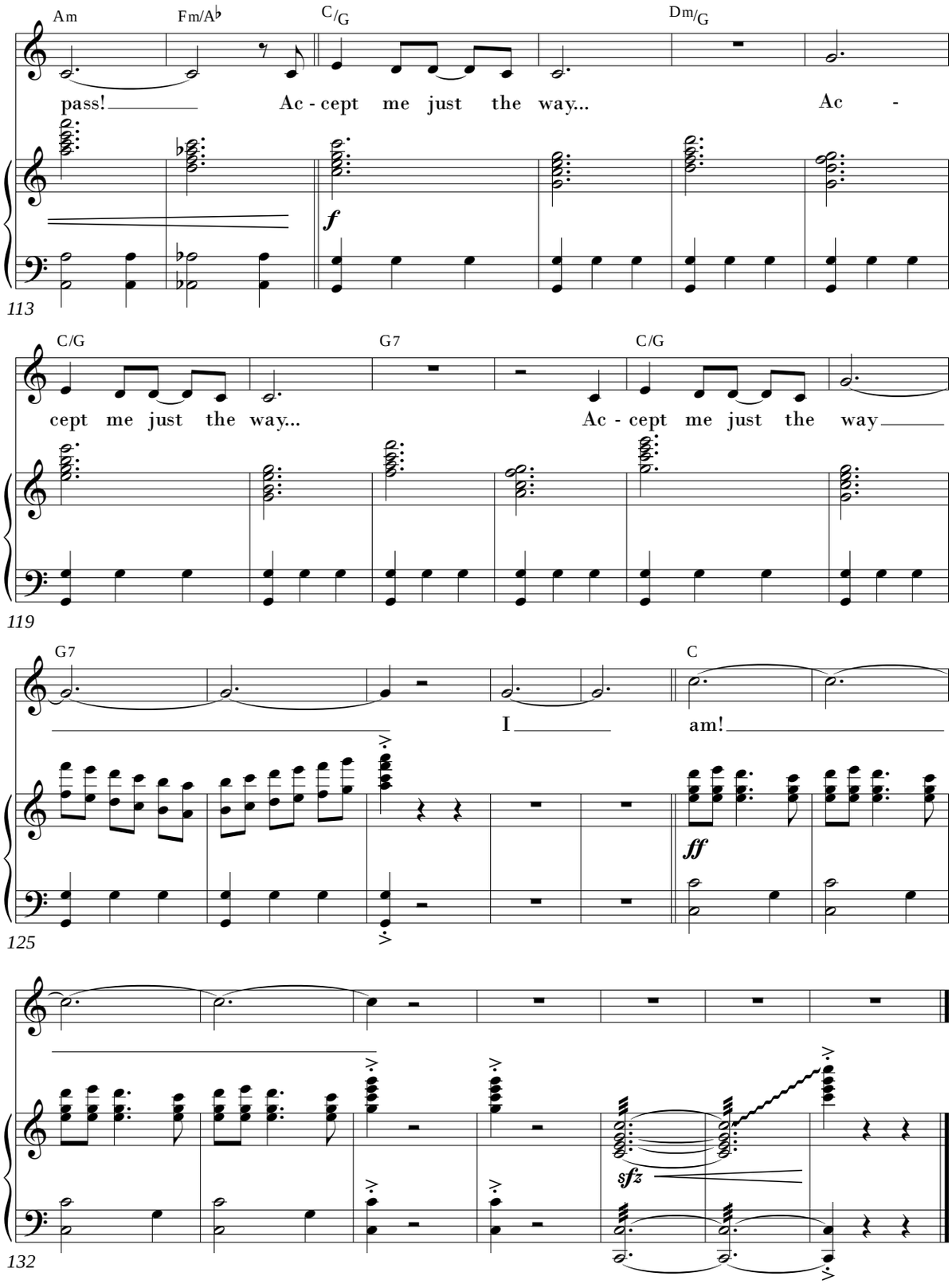



Am
E7sus/A
G
Would-n't You ac - cept me the way I am? Your
22
Am
E7sus/A
Fmaj
hard tests are dif-fi-cult to pass! Would-n't You ac - cept me the
26
G7/F
Fmaj
Bm7(♭5)/D
E7
way I am? Your hard tests are so dif-fi-cult to pass! You
32
Am
Em
Am
know well what it's like, You know well what it's like, to live in this dark world with -
mf
38


Fmaj
Fmaj
G7/F
out Your guide. Would-n't You ac - cept me the way I am? Your
44
Asus/E
E7(omit5)
Dsus/A
hard tests are dif-fi-cult to pass! I
f
50
D
Bm9
D
val-ue You a - lone and no one else! This You must have known since long a-
ff
56
Bm9
E
C♯m9
go. O Mas-ter of hea - ven and earth,
62


F♯m7
F♯m7(♭5)
3
Lord of in-fi-nite Love, high a-bove all sor-rows and plea-sures,
subito p
68
F♯dim
espress.
Am
You own my ve - ry heart!
72
B m7(♭5)/A
Am
B m7(♭5)/A
77
Am
B m7(omit 5)
Am
Would-n't You ac-cept him the way he is? Your hard tests are dif-fi-cult to
83


Bm7(omit5)
Fmaj
G/F
pass! Would-n't You ac - cept her the way she is? Your
mf
89
Fmaj
Bm7(♭5)
E
Am
hard tests are dif-fi-cult to pass! If You're not there to
95
Em7
Am
Em7
hold our hands, we'd fail im - me - di-ate - ly!
101
Fmaj
G/F
E7
Would-n't You ac-cept us the way we are? Your hard tests are dif-fi-cult to
107


Am
Fm/A♭
C/G
Dm/G
pass!
Ac - cept me just the way...
Ac -
f
113
C/G
G7
C/G
cept me just the way...
Ac - cept me just the way
119
G7
C
I
am!
ff
125
sfz
132

Make a Deal

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

While I am athirst in the desert of existence,
You're drinking Nectar somewhere in the heavenly abode!
If only I knew the road,
I'd go up there and snatch it immediately.
O Master,
Gloriest of all Glory!
Wouldn't You consider it fair
To spill down just a few drops
For me?

* * *

If only I know where You hide
I'd come running to seek.
But alas! As I'm born blind
Couldn't climb the highest peak.
Even worse, being deaf and dumb
I can never call, nor hear Your voice.
O Lord,
You've created this poor soul
(Everyone would tell me this).
So please take care of it.
Or it'll die, die alone miserably.
You know it
Too well!
You have eyes
Come to fetch me.
You have a mouth
Please give me a call.
You have ears
Why not hear my plea?
O God! What are You doing alone in that great Heaven?
Wouldn't it be too lonely?!

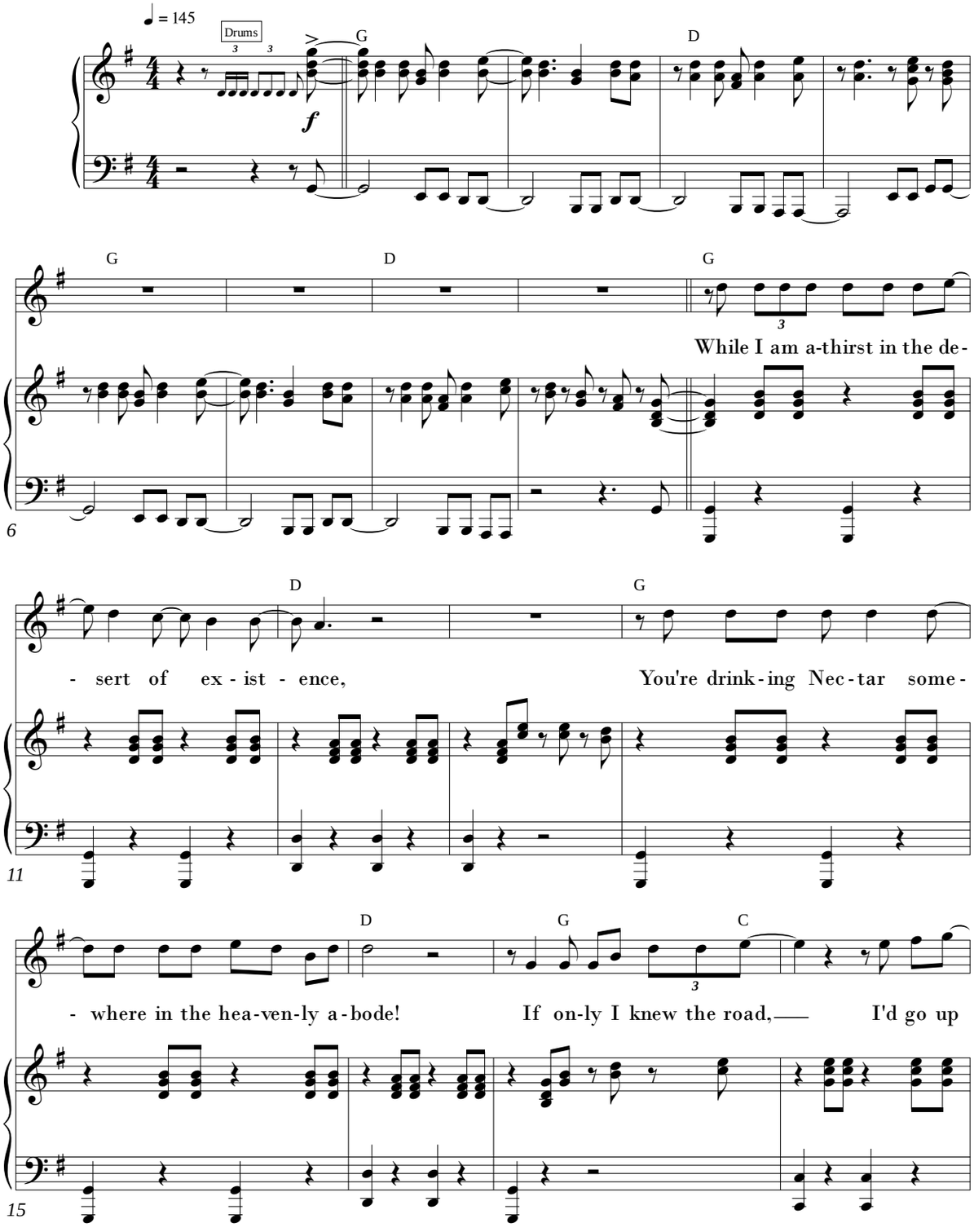
* * *

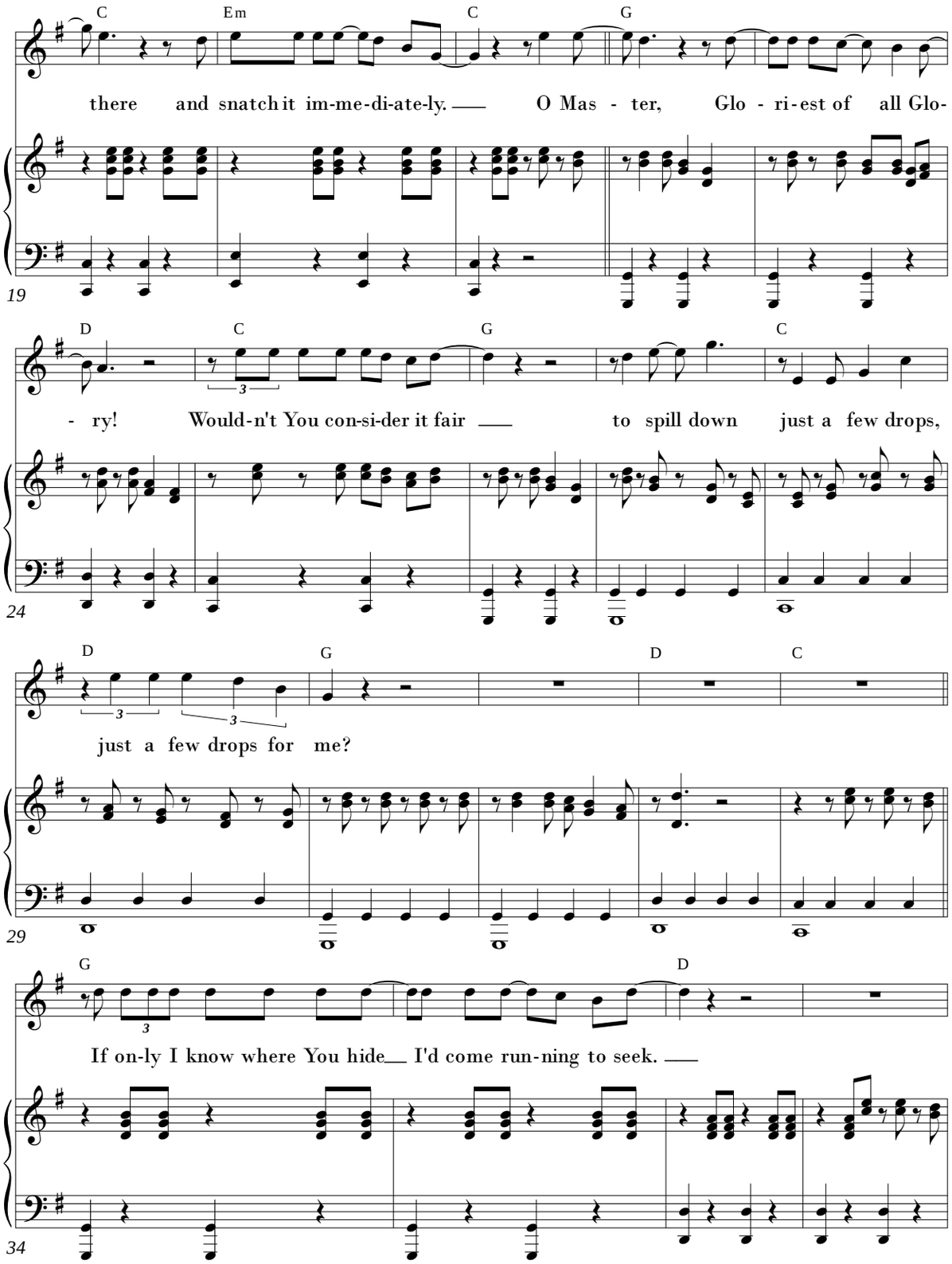
Master,
I'd like to make a deal with You:
We exchange roles for a few minutes.
Then You may discover a deep secret -
Or may just remember:
How painful to be separated
From Your very Self!

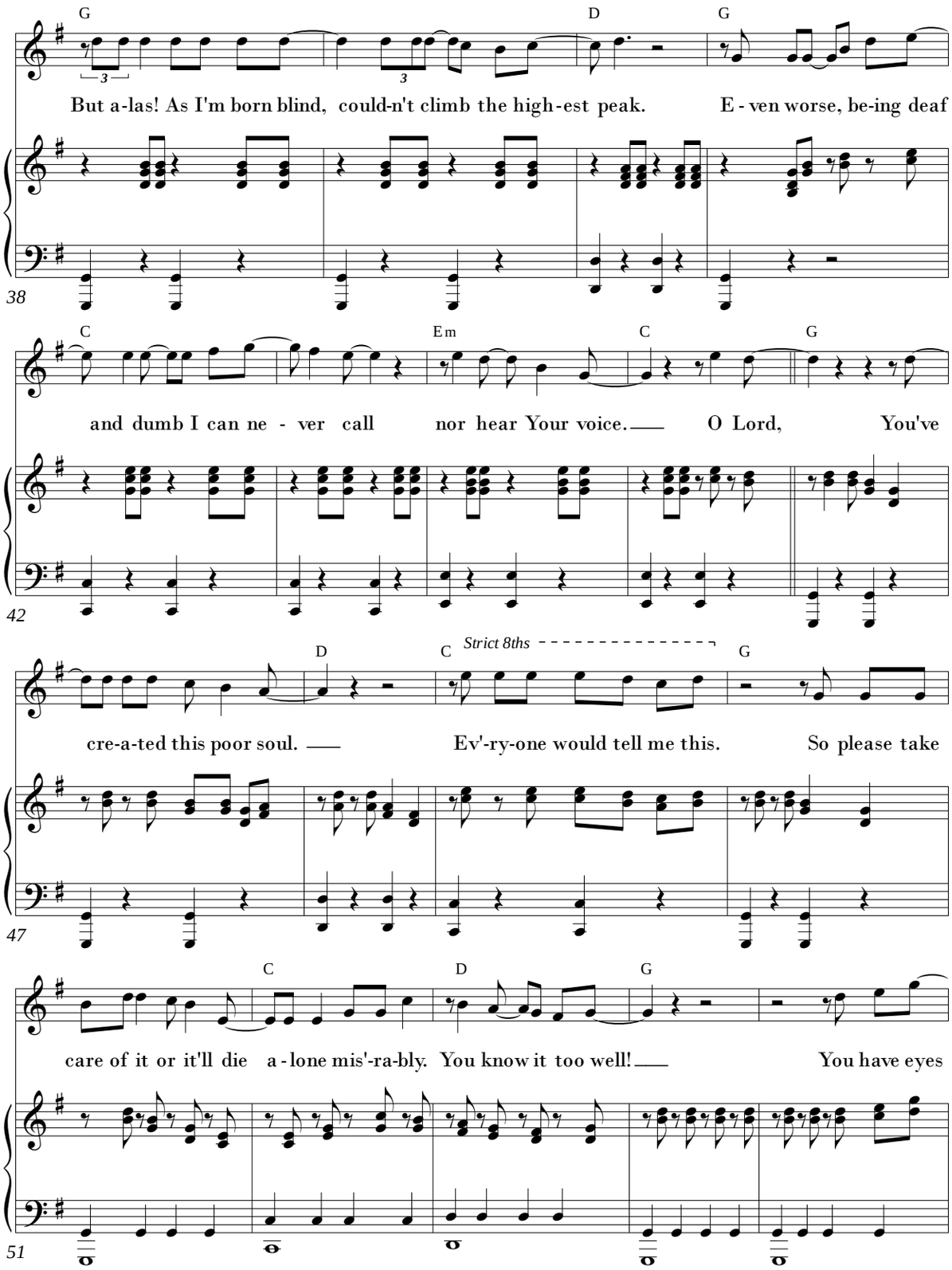
* * * **indicates the start of a different poem excerpt**

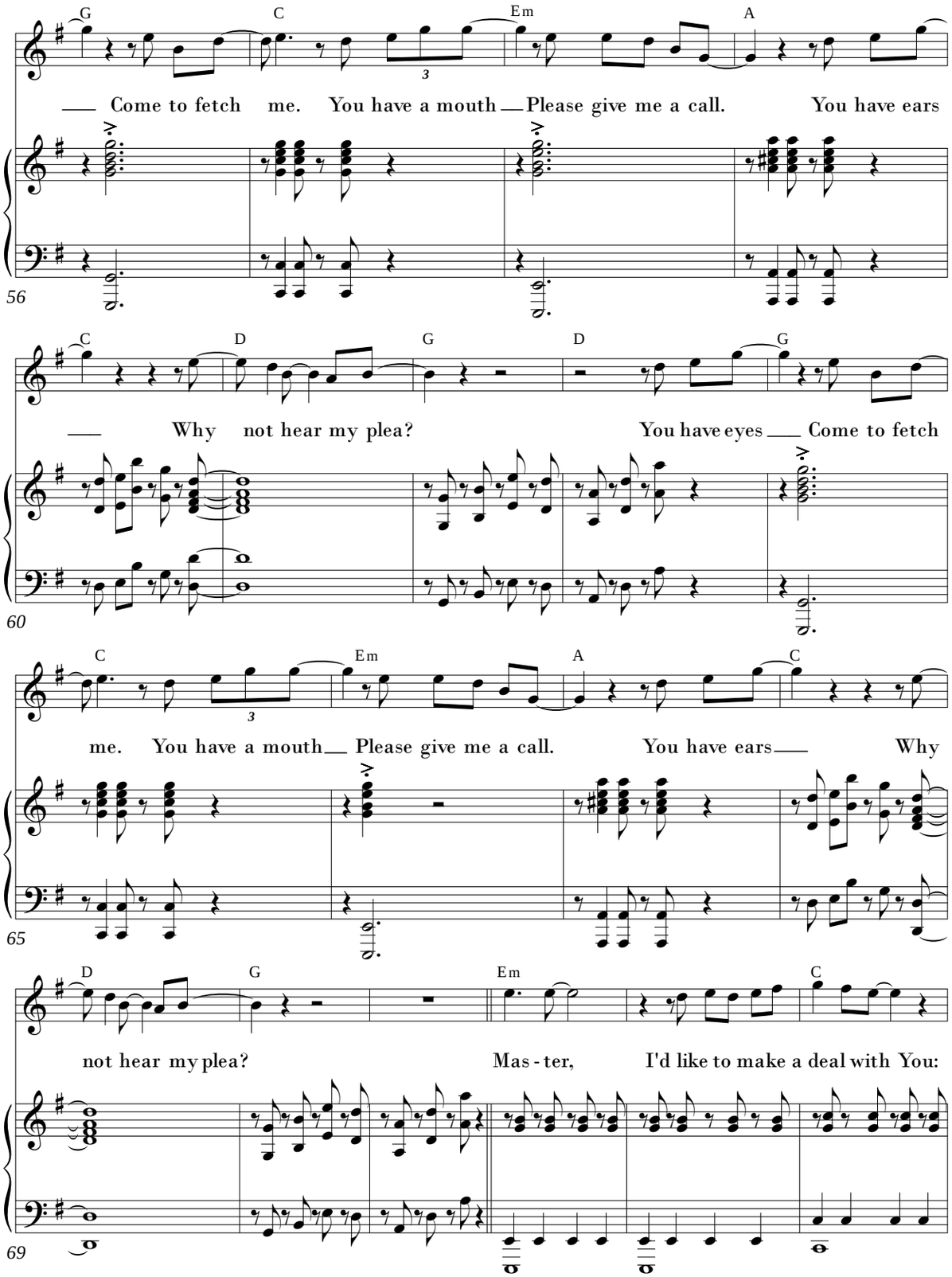
Make a Deal

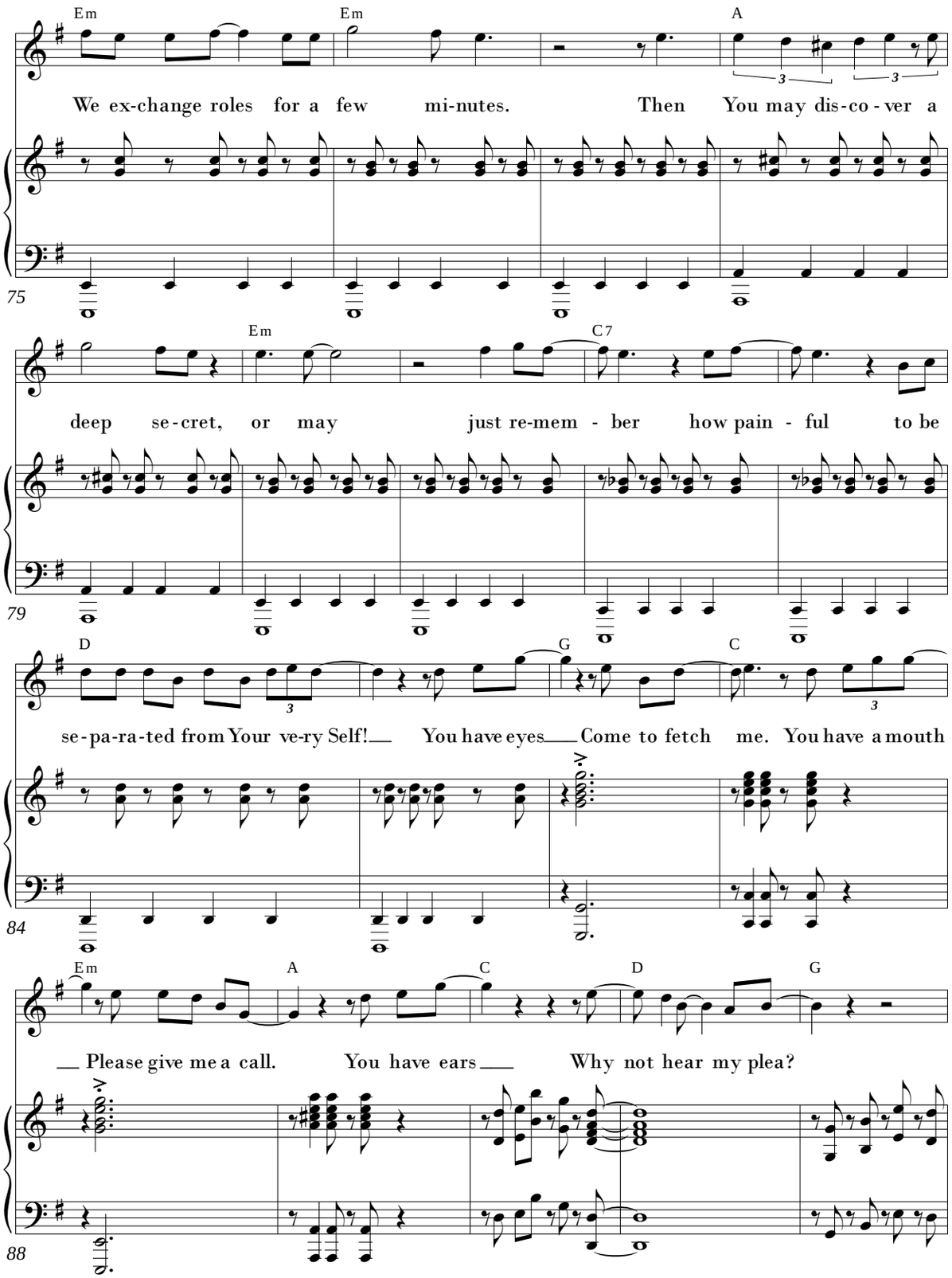
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY DOUG KATSAROS

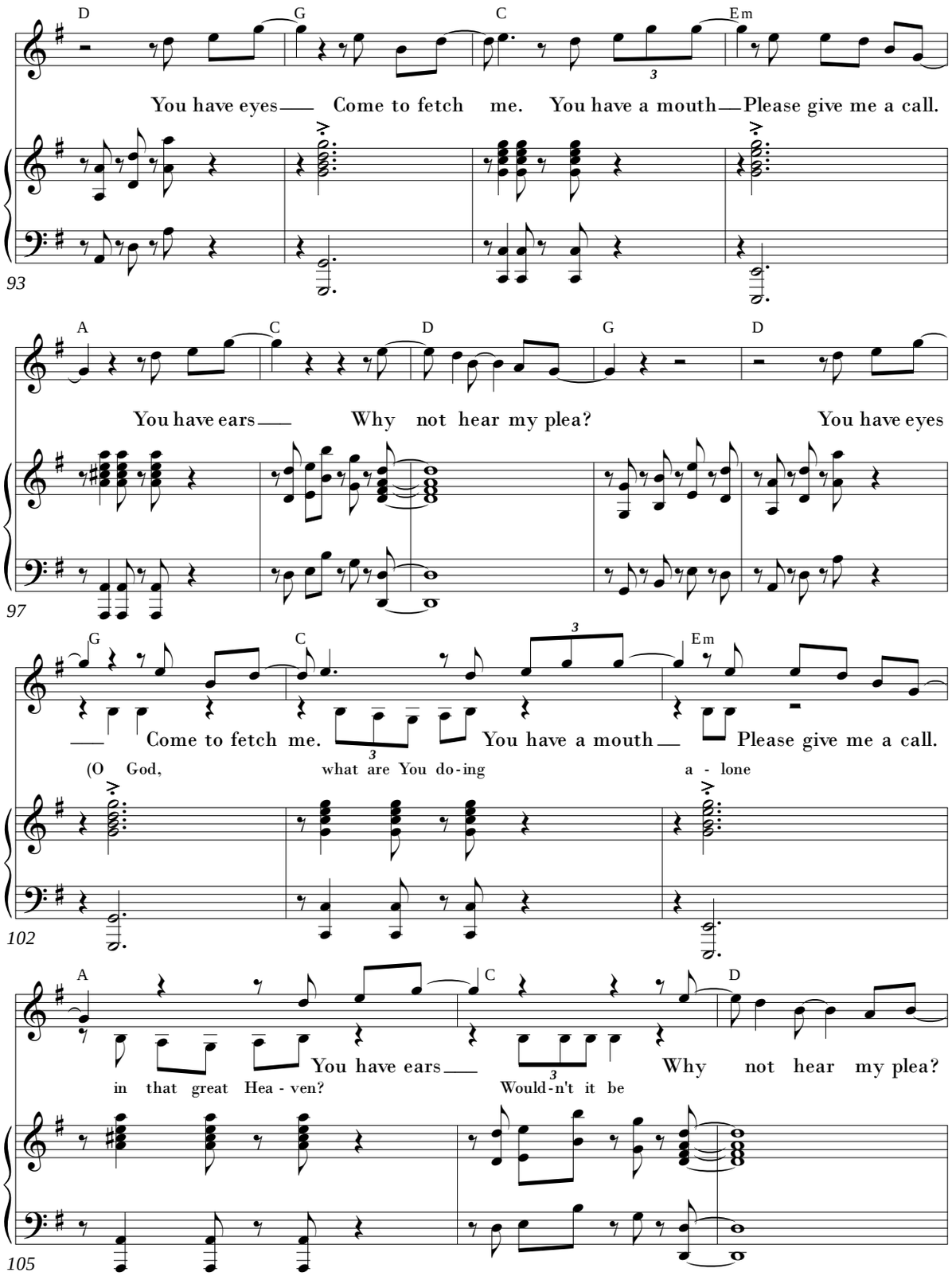


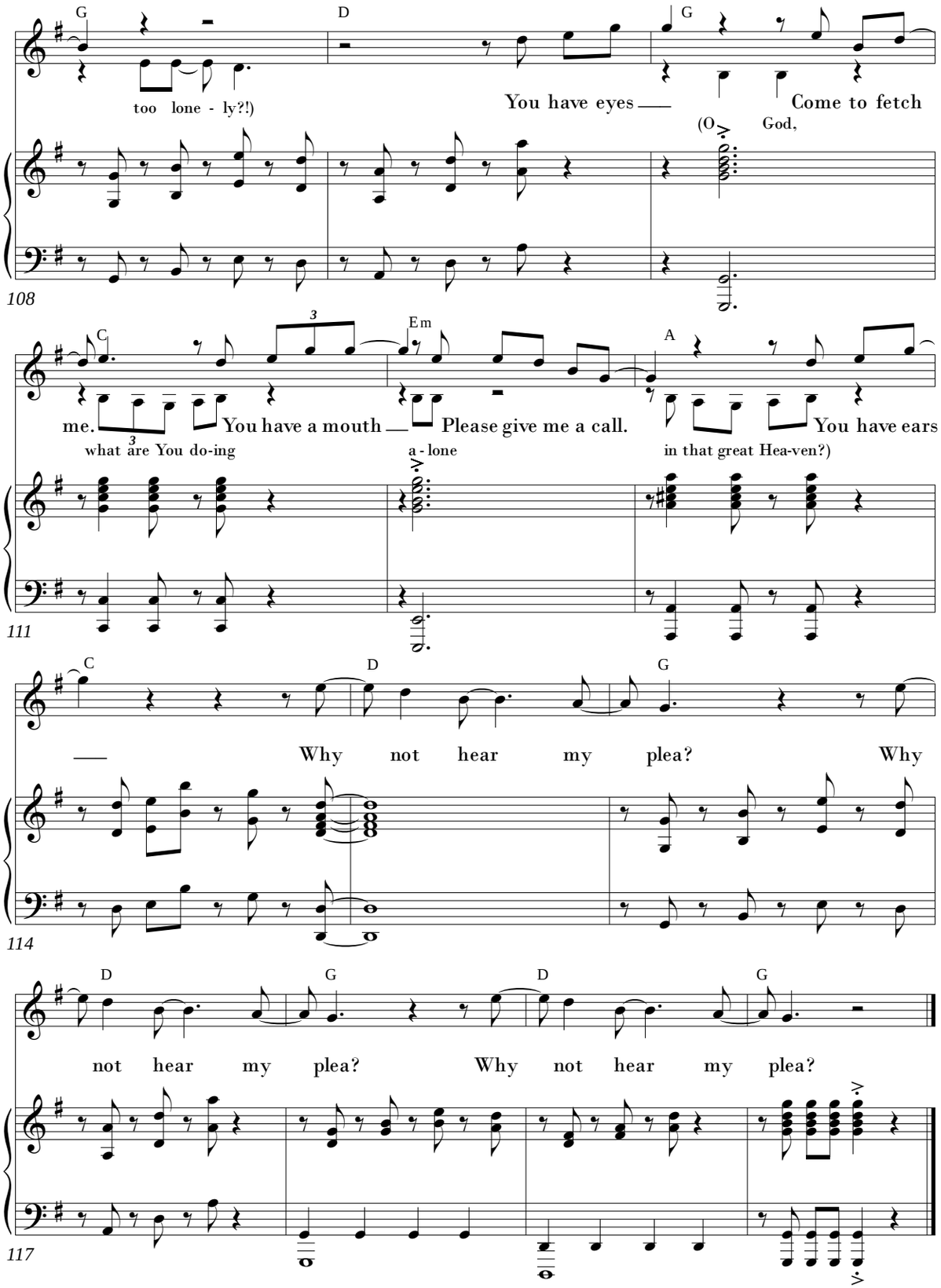

C
Em
C
G
there and snatch it im-me-di-ate-ly. — O Mas - ter, Glo - ri-est of all Glo-
19
D
C
G
C
- ry! Would-n't You con-si-der it fair — to spill down just a few drops,
24
D
G
D
C
just a few drops for me?
29
G
D
If on-ly I know where You hide— I'd come run-ning to seek. —
34


G
D
G
But a-las! As I'm born blind, could-n't climb the high-est peak. E-ven worse, be-ing deaf
38
C
Em
C
G
and dumb I can ne - ver call nor hear Your voice. O Lord, You've
42
D
C
Strict 8ths
G
cre-a-ted this poor soul. Ev'-ry-one would tell me this. So please take
47
C
D
G
care of it or it'll die a-lone mis'-ra-bly. You know it too well! You have eyes
51


G C Em A
Come to fetch me. You have a mouth Please give me a call. You have ears
56
C D G D G
Why not hear my plea? You have eyes Come to fetch
60
C Em A C
me. You have a mouth Please give me a call. You have ears Why
65
D G Em C
not hear my plea? Mas - ter, I'd like to make a deal with You:
69


Em
Em
A
We ex-change roles for a few mi-nutes. Then You may dis-co-ver a
75
Em
C7
deep se-cret, or may just re-mem - ber how pain - ful to be
79
D
G
C
se-pa-ra-ted from Your ve-ry Self! You have eyes Come to fetch me. You have a mouth
84
Em
A
C
D
G
Please give me a call. You have ears Why not hear my plea?
88


D
G
C
Em
You have eyes — Come to fetch me. You have a mouth — Please give me a call.
93
A
C
D
G
D
You have ears — Why not hear my plea? You have eyes
97
G
C
Em
— Come to fetch me. You have a mouth — Please give me a call.
(O God, what are You do-ing a - lone
102
A
C
D
You have ears — Why not hear my plea?
in that great Hea - ven? Would-n't it be
105


G
D
G
too lone - ly?!)
You have eyes
Come to fetch
(O
God,
108
C
Em
A
me.
You have a mouth
Please give me a call.
You have ears
what are You do-ing
a - lone
in that great Hea-ven?)
111
C
D
G
Why not hear my plea?
Why
114
D
G
D
G
not hear my plea?
Why not hear my plea?
117

Singing Praise

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

The Master is more than just Kind.
O friends, I could never have enough time
To tell you of His boundless Grace.
Only in the remote corner of my heart
I humbly shed tears!

There is none in this world
Who's so full of Love and Mercy.
It would be my great honour
To be just a swallow,
Standing on one leg,
Life after life
Singing Her praise!

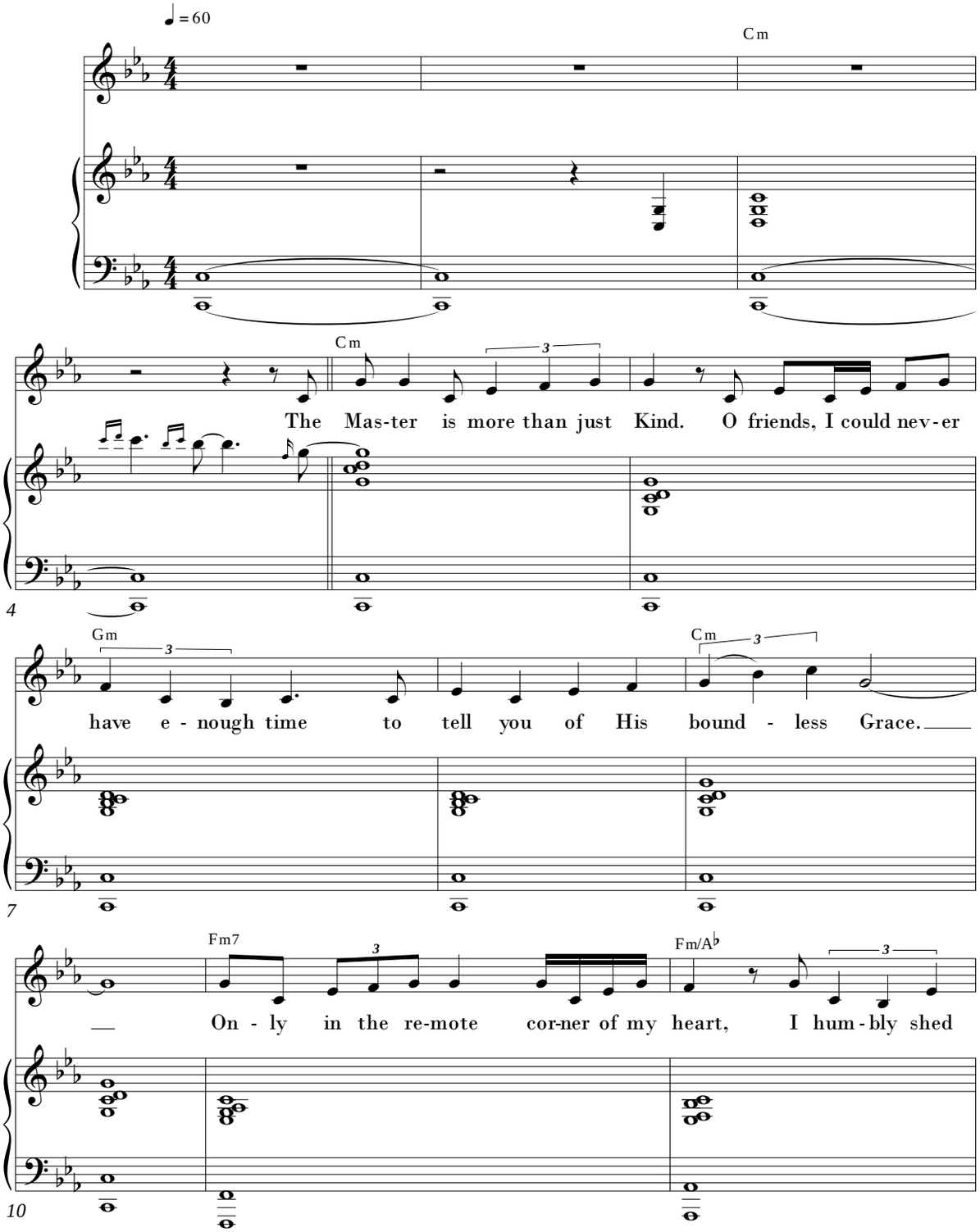
When Thou appearest,
The sun seems to fade!
Thy being
Shining as thousands of stars and countless jewels,
Thy holy and youthful glow
Brighten the darkest corner of my soul.

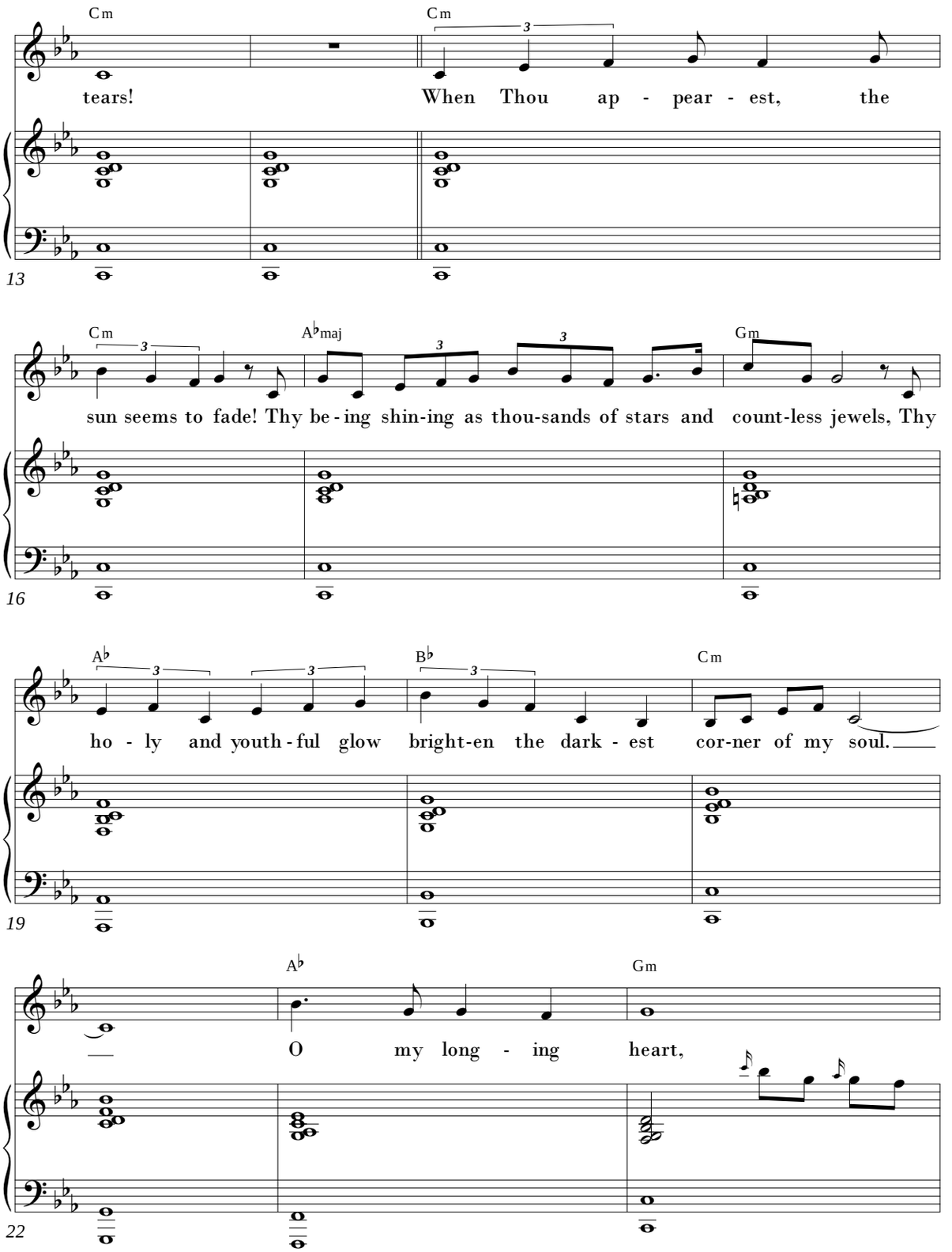
* * *

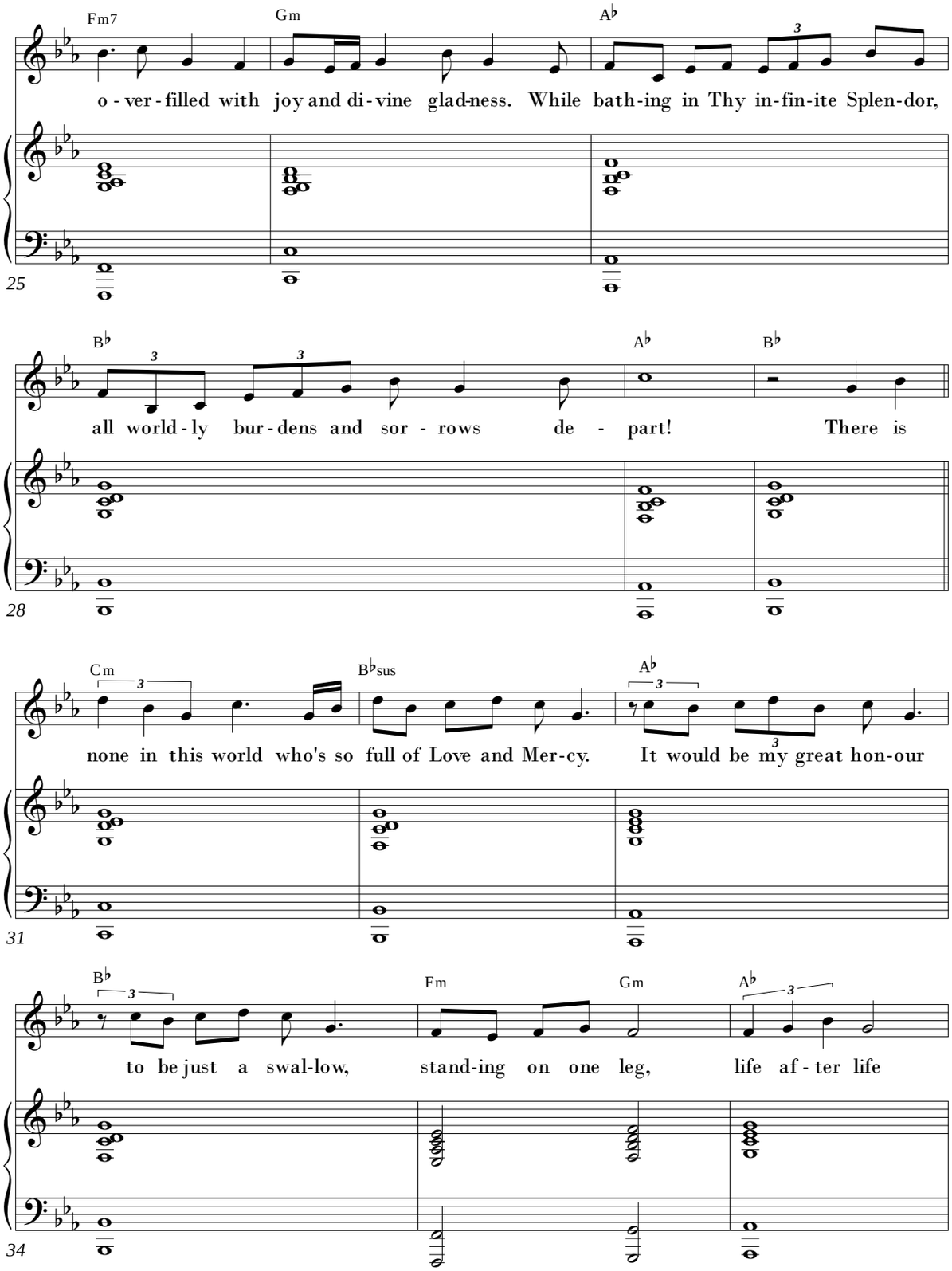
O my longing heart,
Overfilled with joy!
And divine gladness.
While bathing in Thy infinite Splendor.
All worldly burdens
and sorrows,
depart!

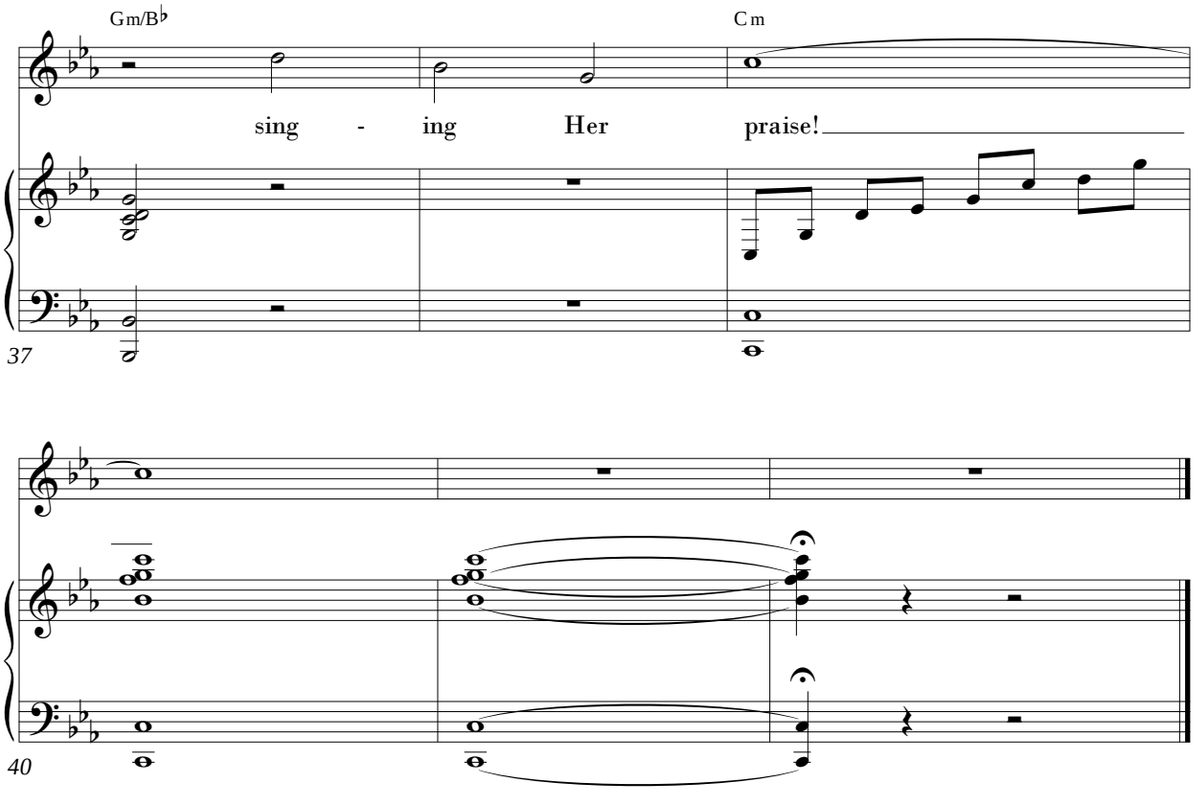
Singing Praise

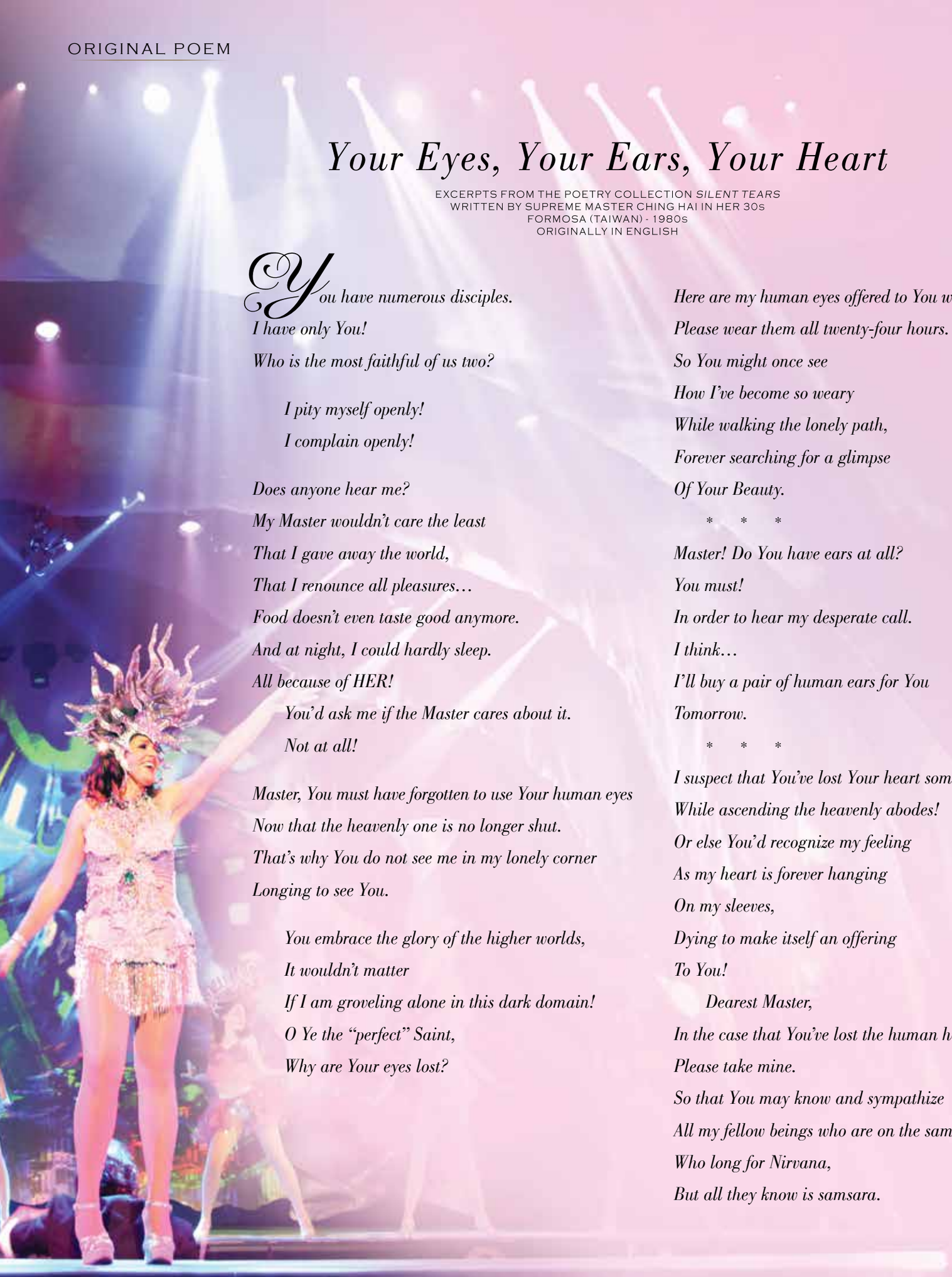
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY DAVID SHIRE




Cm
Cm
tears!
When Thou ap - pear - est, the
13
Cm
A♭maj
Gm
sun seems to fade! Thy be - ing shin-ing as thou-sands of stars and count-less jewels, Thy
16
A♭
B♭
Cm
ho - ly and youth - ful glow bright-en the dark - est cor-ner of my soul.
19
A♭
Gm
O my long - ing heart,
22


Fm7
Gm
A♭
o - ver - filled with joy and di - vine glad-ness. While bath-ing in Thy in-fin-ite Splen-dor,
25
B♭
A♭
B♭
all world - ly bur - dens and sor - rows de - part! There is
28
Cm
B♭sus
A♭
none in this world who's so full of Love and Mer-cy. It would be my great hon-our
31
B♭
Fm
Gm
A♭
to be just a swal-low, stand-ing on one leg, life af - ter life
34


Gm/B♭
Cm
sing - ing Her praise!
37
40



Your Eyes, Your Ears, Your Heart

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

You have numerous disciples.
I have only You!
Who is the most faithful of us two?

I pity myself openly!
I complain openly!

Does anyone hear me?
My Master wouldn't care the least
That I gave away the world,
That I renounce all pleasures…
Food doesn't even taste good anymore.
And at night, I could hardly sleep.
All because of HER!
You'd ask me if the Master cares about it.
Not at all!

Master, You must have forgotten to use Your human eyes
Now that the heavenly one is no longer shut.
That's why You do not see me in my lonely corner
Longing to see You.

You embrace the glory of the higher worlds,
It wouldn't matter
If I am groveling alone in this dark domain!
O Ye the "perfect" Saint,
Why are Your eyes lost?

Here are my human eyes offered to You with gladness,
Please wear them all twenty-four hours.
So You might once see
How I've become so weary
While walking the lonely path,
Forever searching for a glimpse
Of Your Beauty.

* * *

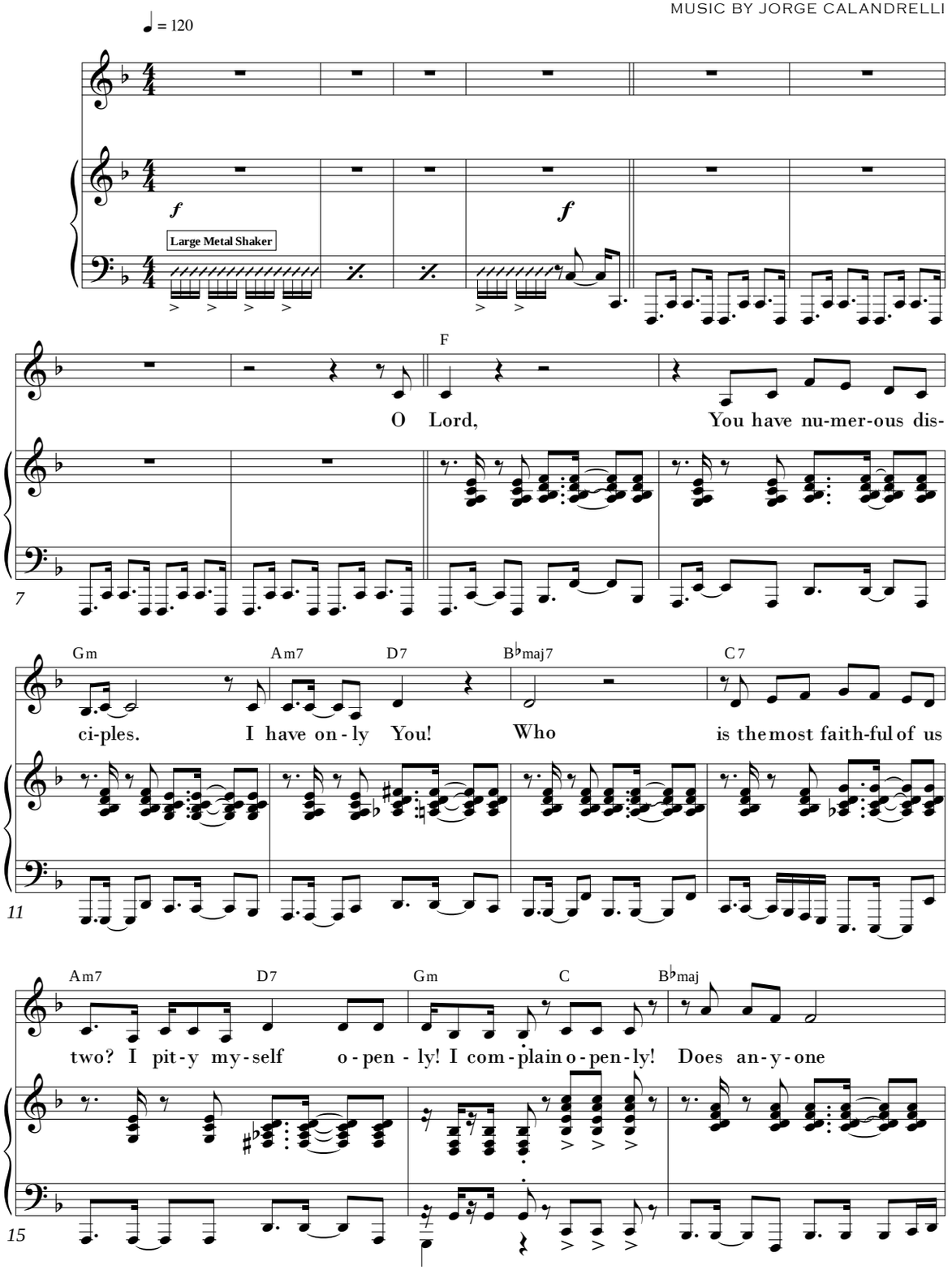
Master! Do You have ears at all?
You must!
In order to hear my desperate call.
I think…
I'll buy a pair of human ears for You
Tomorrow.

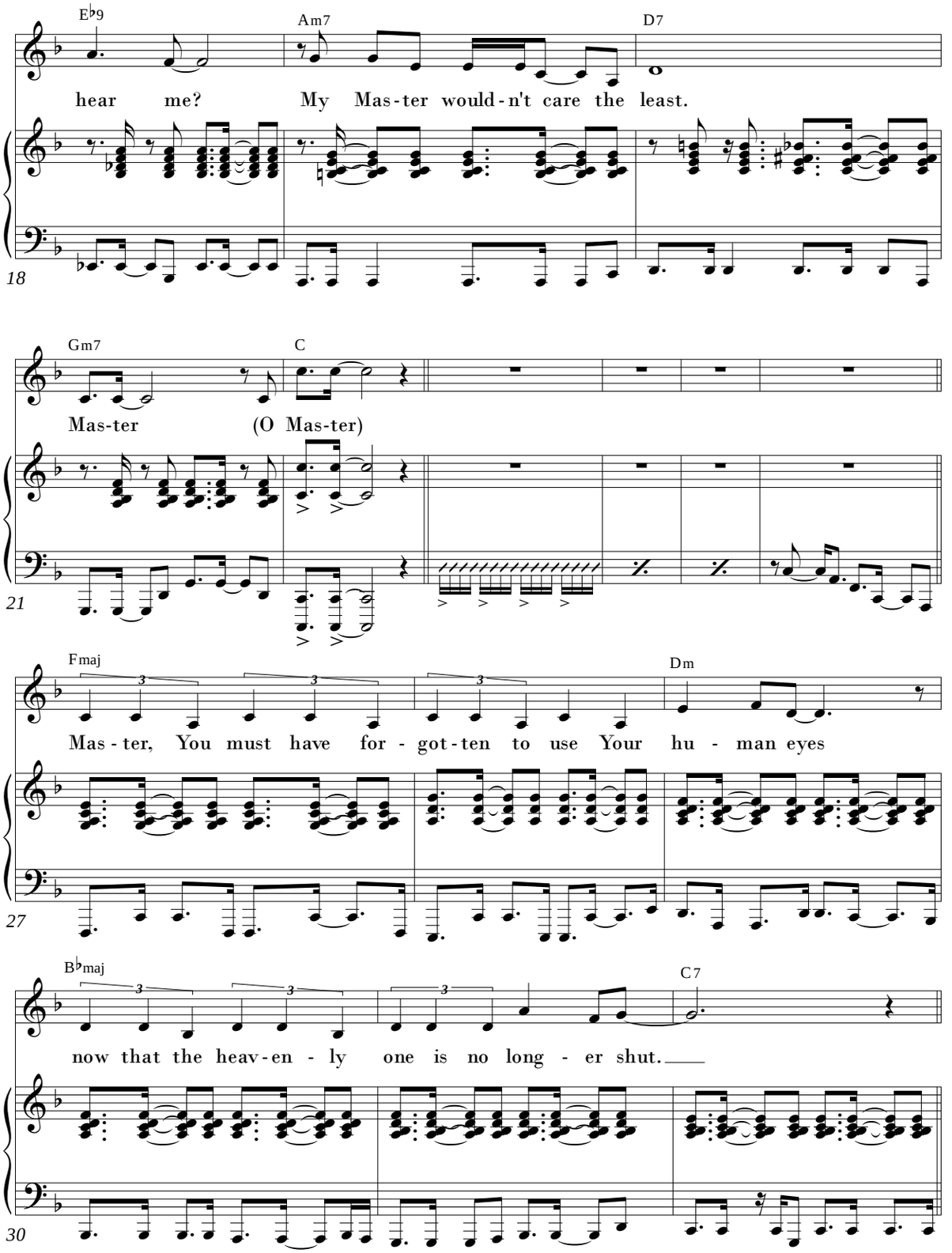
* * *

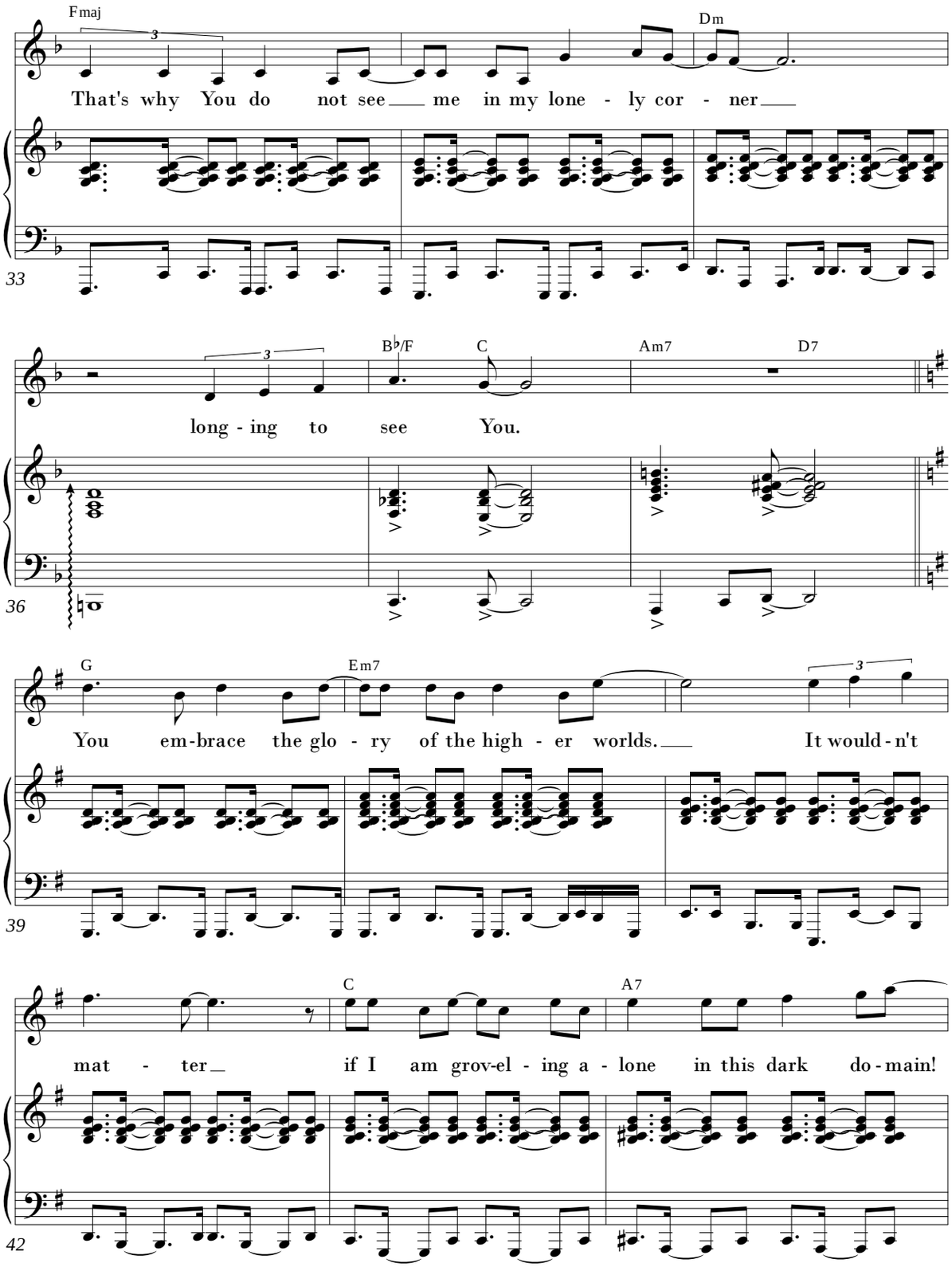
I suspect that You've lost Your heart somewhere
While ascending the heavenly abodes!
Or else You'd recognize my feeling
As my heart is forever hanging
On my sleeves,
Dying to make itself an offering
To You!
Dearest Master,
In the case that You've lost the human heart,
Please take mine.
So that You may know and sympathize
All my fellow beings who are on the same boat,
Who long for Nirvana,
But all they know is samsara.

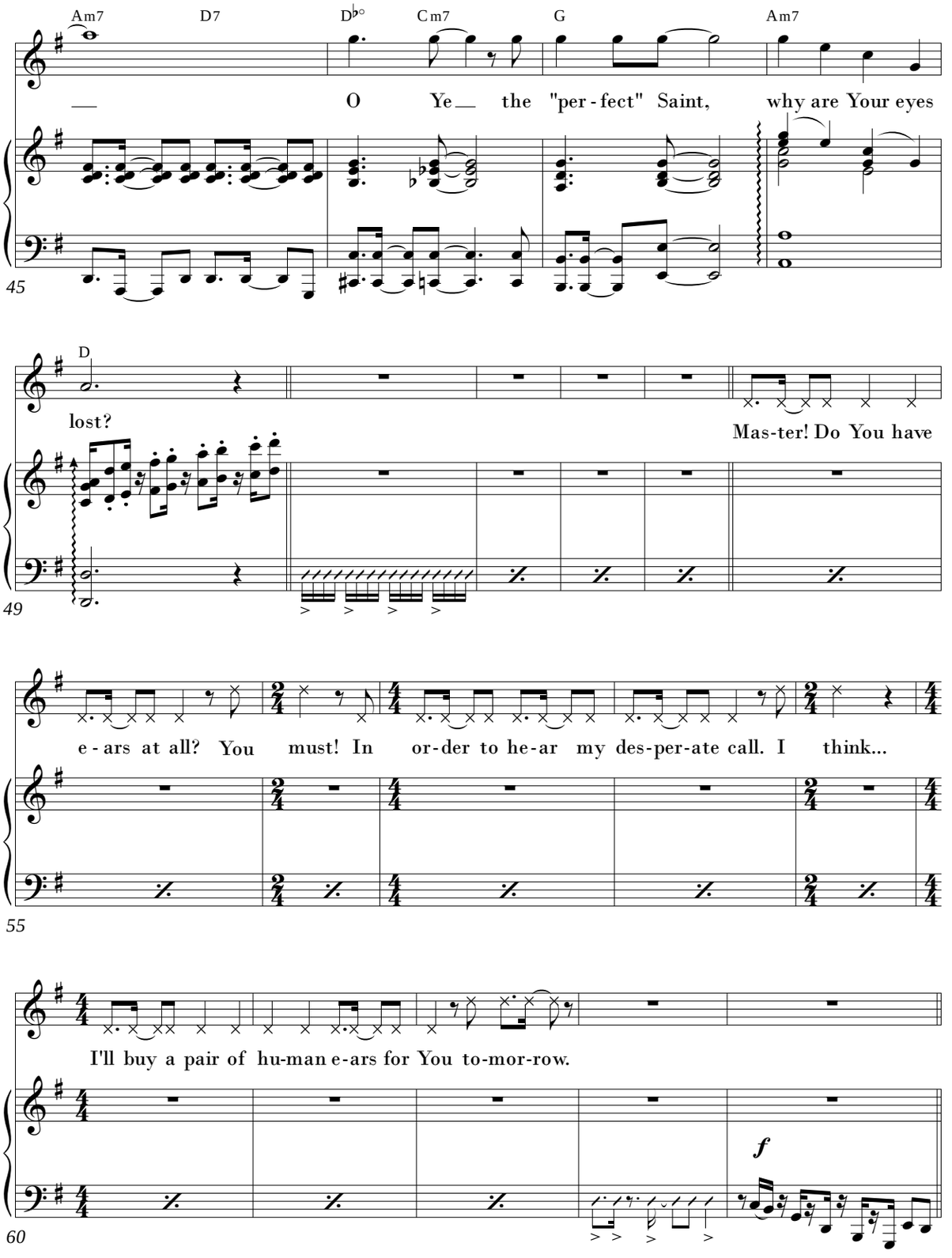
Your Eyes, Your Ears, Your Heart

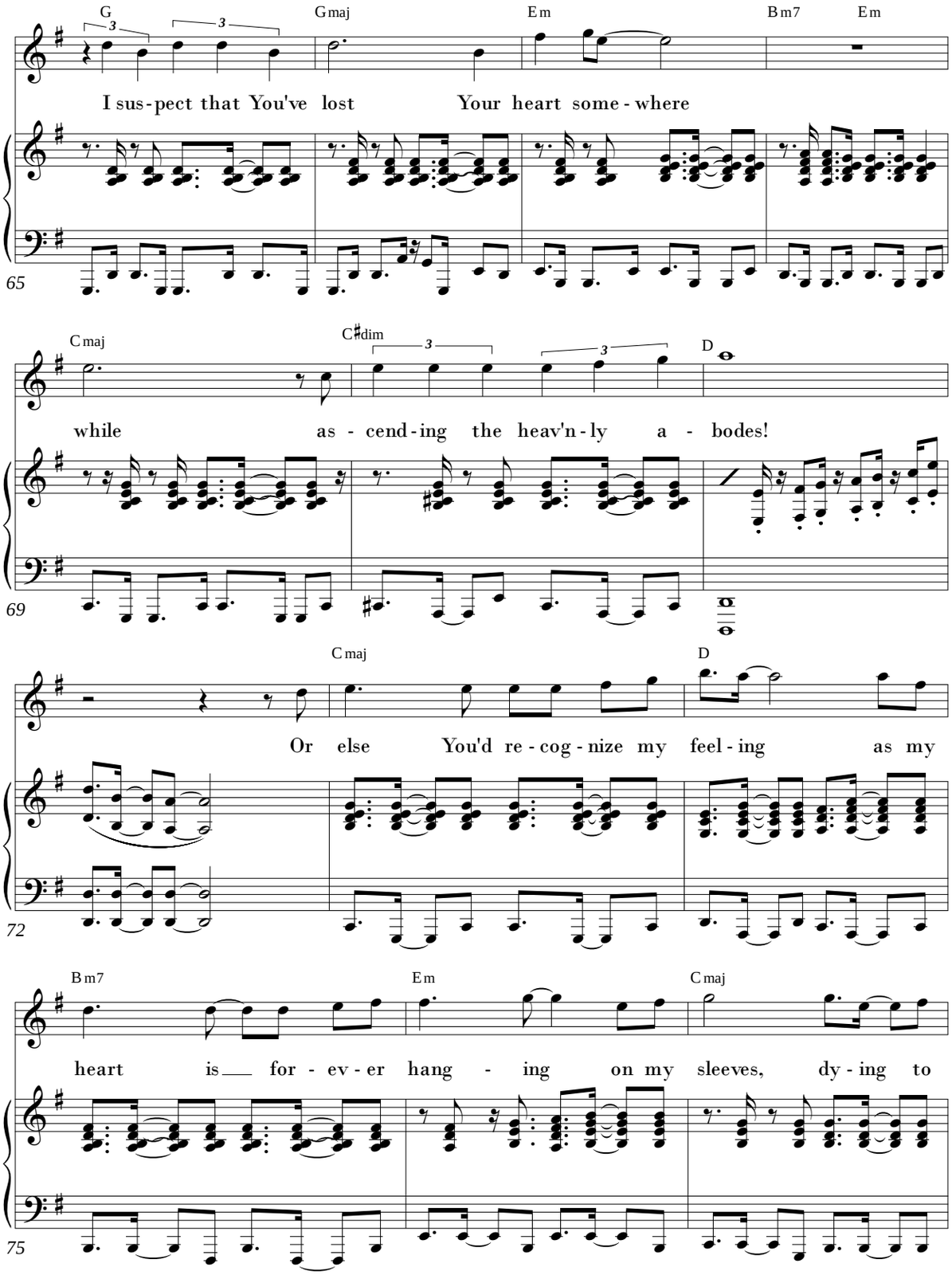
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY JORGE CALANDRELLI

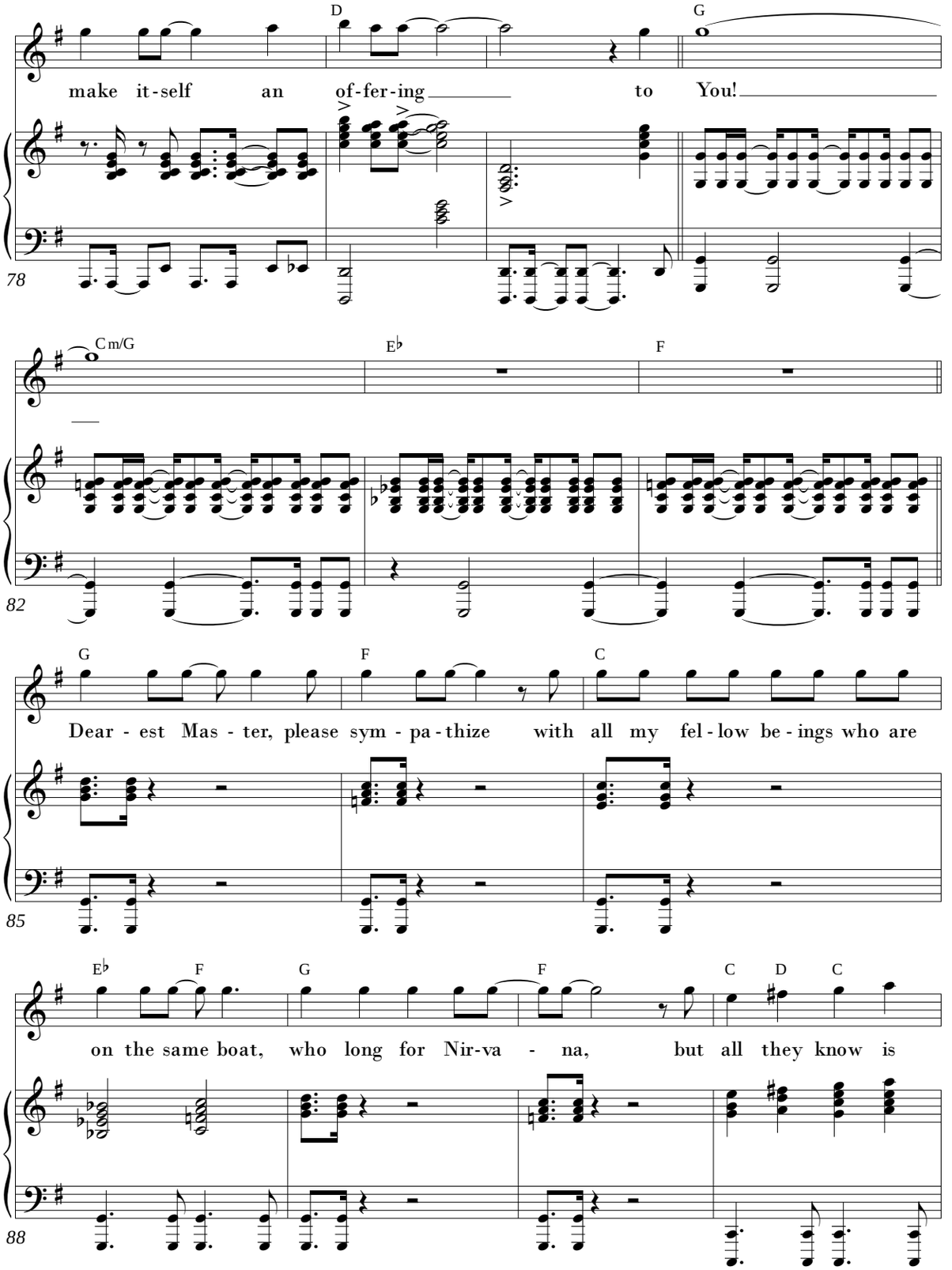


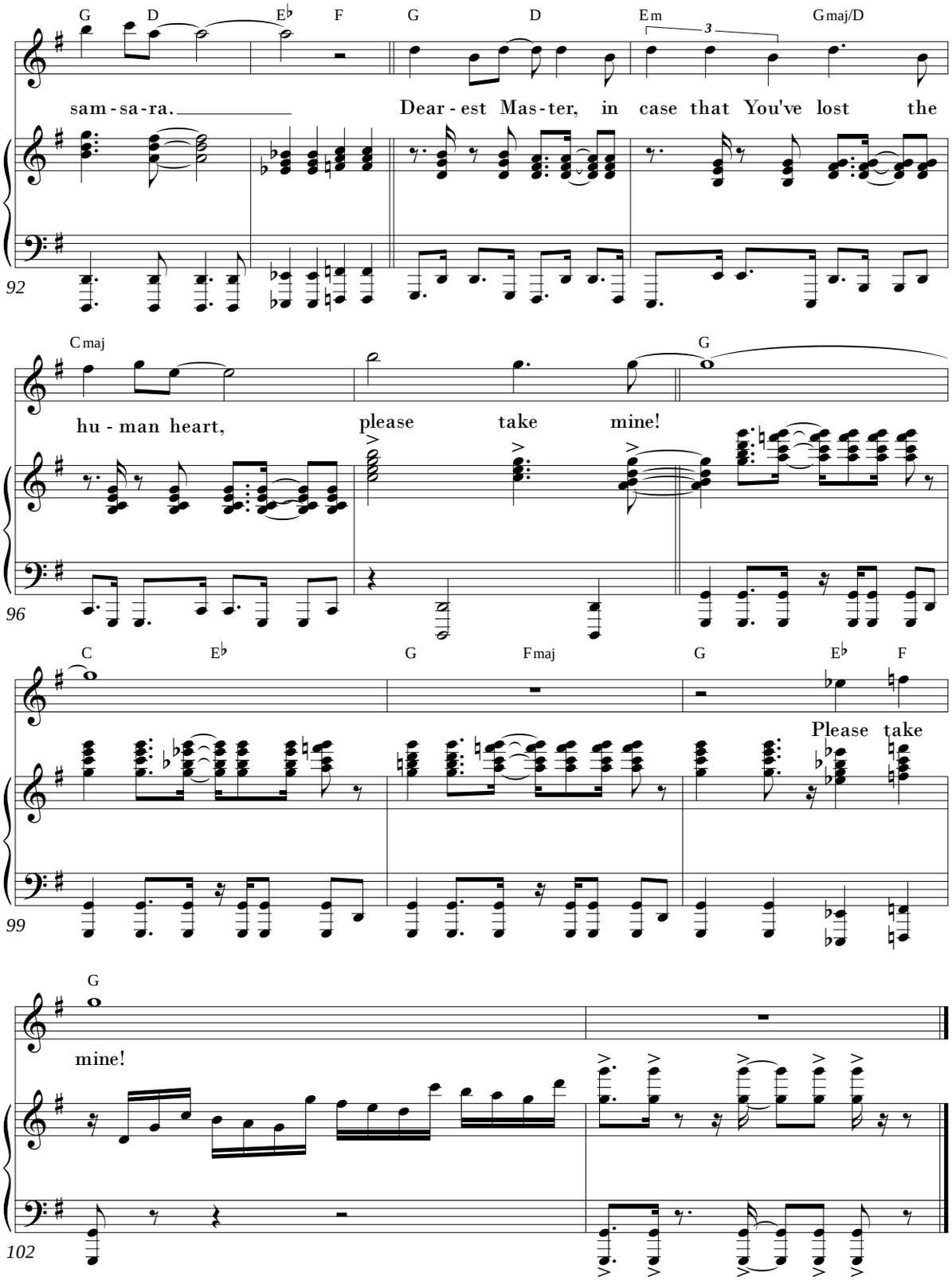

E♭9
Am7
D7
hear me? My Mas-ter would-n't care the least.
18
Gm7
C
Mas-ter (O Mas-ter)
21
Fmaj
Dm
Mas-ter, You must have for-got-ten to use Your hu-man eyes
27
B♭maj
C7
now that the heav-en-ly one is no long-er shut.
30


Fmaj
Dm
That's why You do not see me in my lone - ly cor - ner
33
B♭/F
C
Am7
D7
long - ing to see You.
36
G
Em7
You em-brace the glo - ry of the high - er worlds. It would - n't
39
C
A7
mat - ter if I am grov-el - ing a - lone in this dark do - main!
42


Am7
D7
D♭°
Cm7
G
Am7
O Ye__ the "per-fect" Saint, why are Your eyes
45
D
lost?
Mas-ter! Do You have
49
e-ars at all? You must! In or-der to he-ar my des-per-ate call. I think...
55
I'll buy a pair of hu-man e-ars for You to-mor-row.
f
60


G
Gmaj
Em
Bm7
Em
I sus-pect that You've lost Your heart some-where
65
Cmaj
C♯dim
D
while as-cend-ing the heav'n-ly a-bodes!
69
Cmaj
D
Or else You'd re-cog-nize my feel-ing as my
72
Bm7
Em
Cmaj
heart is for-ev-er hang-ing on my sleeves, dy-ing to
75


D
G
make it-self an of-fer-ing to You!
78
Cm/G
E♭
F
82
G
F
C
Dear - est Mas - ter, please sym - pa-thize with all my fel - low be - ings who are
85
E♭
F
G
F
C
D
C
on the same boat, who long for Nir-va - na, but all they know is
88


G D E♭ F G D Em Gmaj/D
sam-sa-ra. Dear-est Mas-ter, in case that You've lost the
92
Cmaj G
hu-man heart, please take mine!
96
C E♭ G Fmaj G E♭ F
Please take
99
G
mine!
102

No Place for You

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

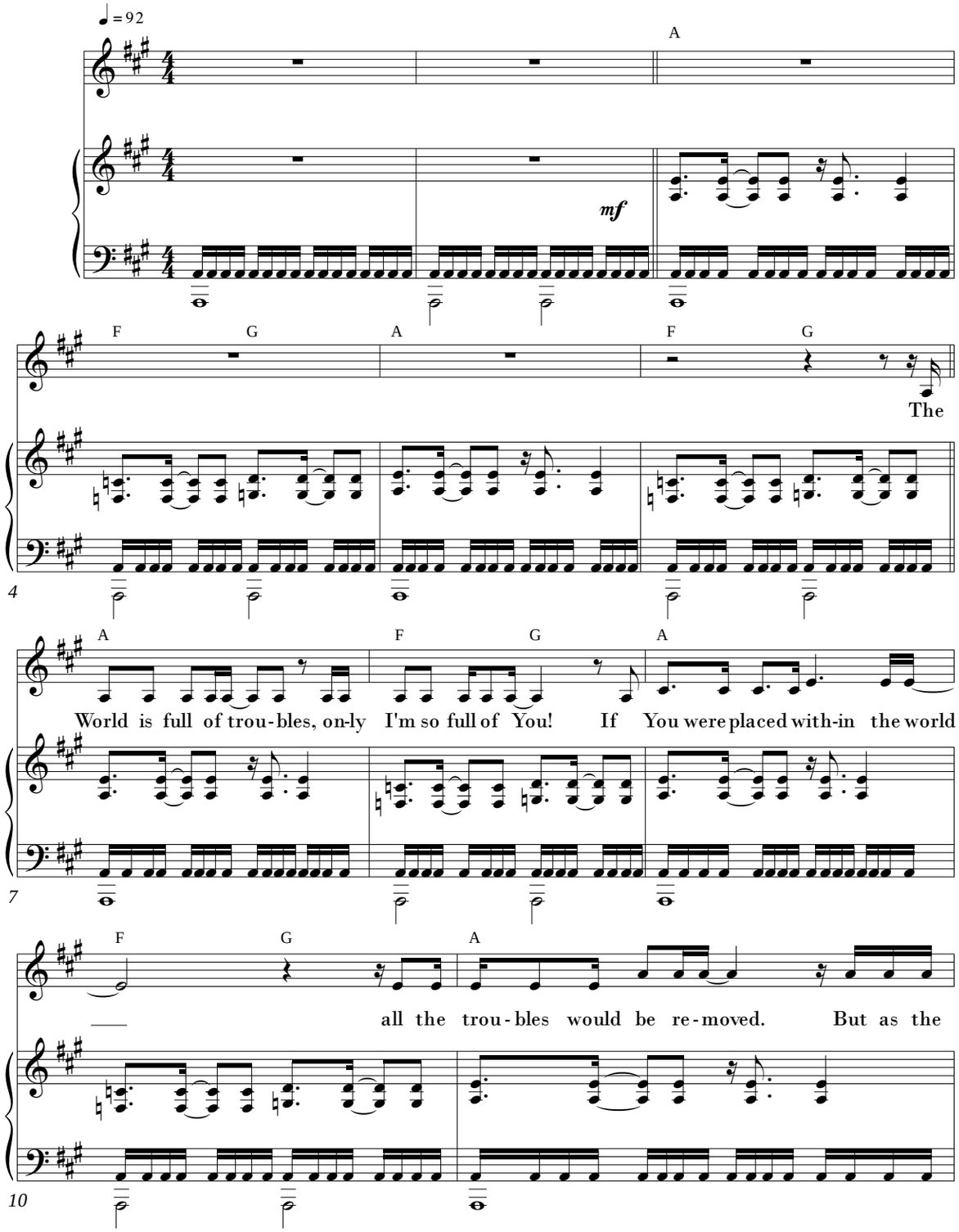
The World is full of troubles
Only I'm full of YOU!
If You are placed within the world
All the troubles would be removed.
But as the world is full of troubles
I find no place for YOU!

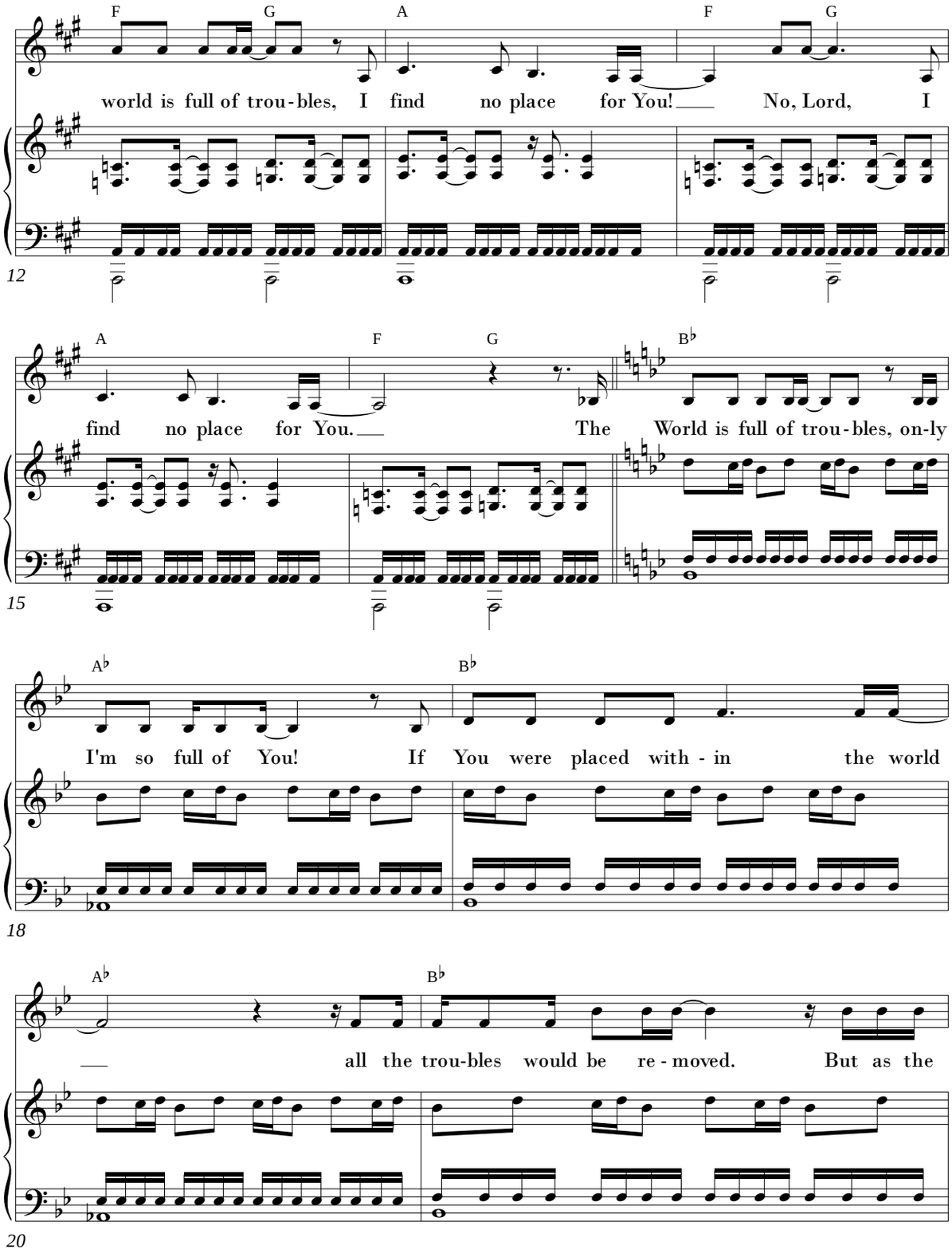
* * *

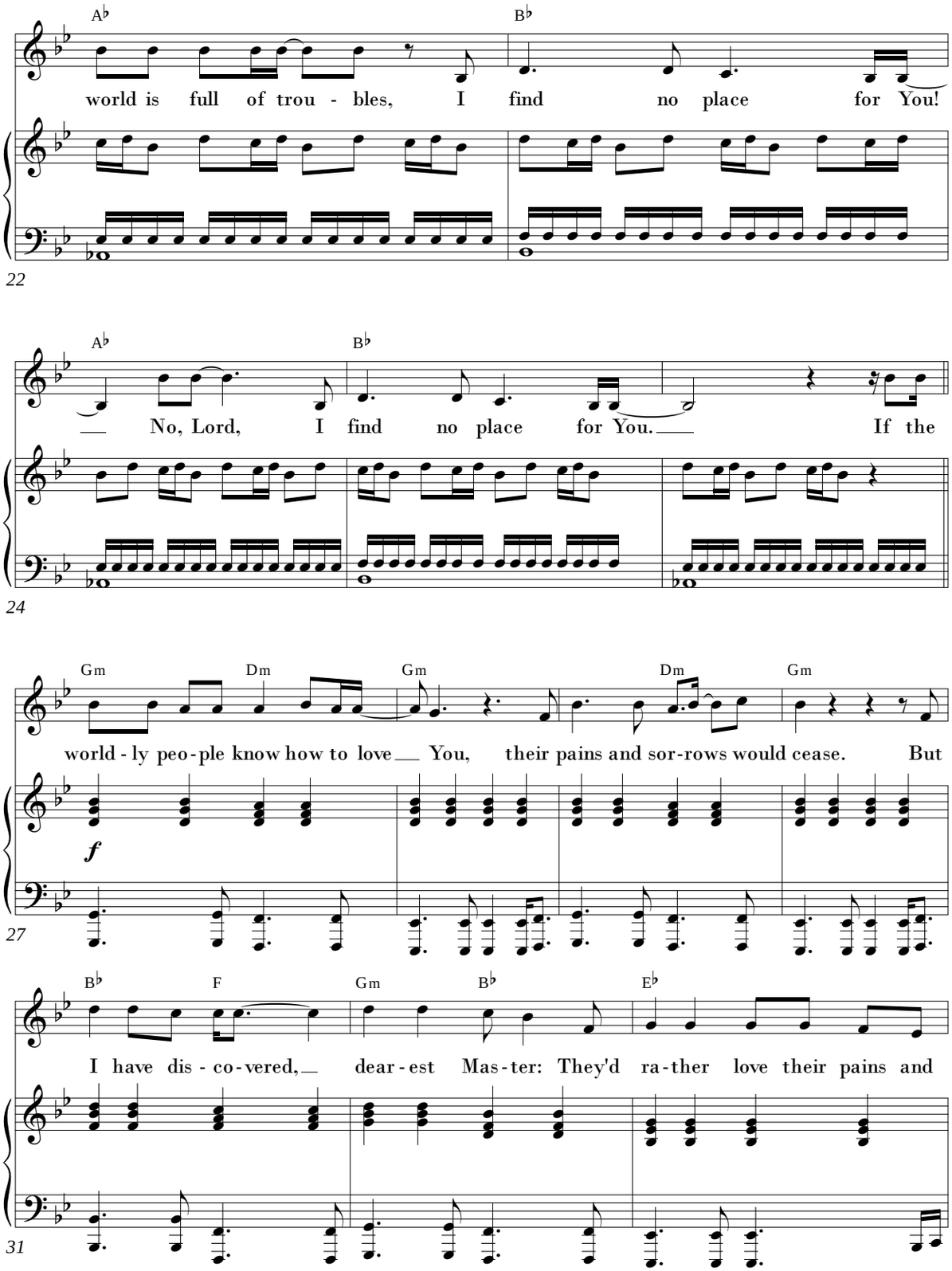
If the worldly people know how to love You,
Their pains and sorrows would cease.
But I have discovered, dearest Master:
They'd rather love their pains and sorrows!

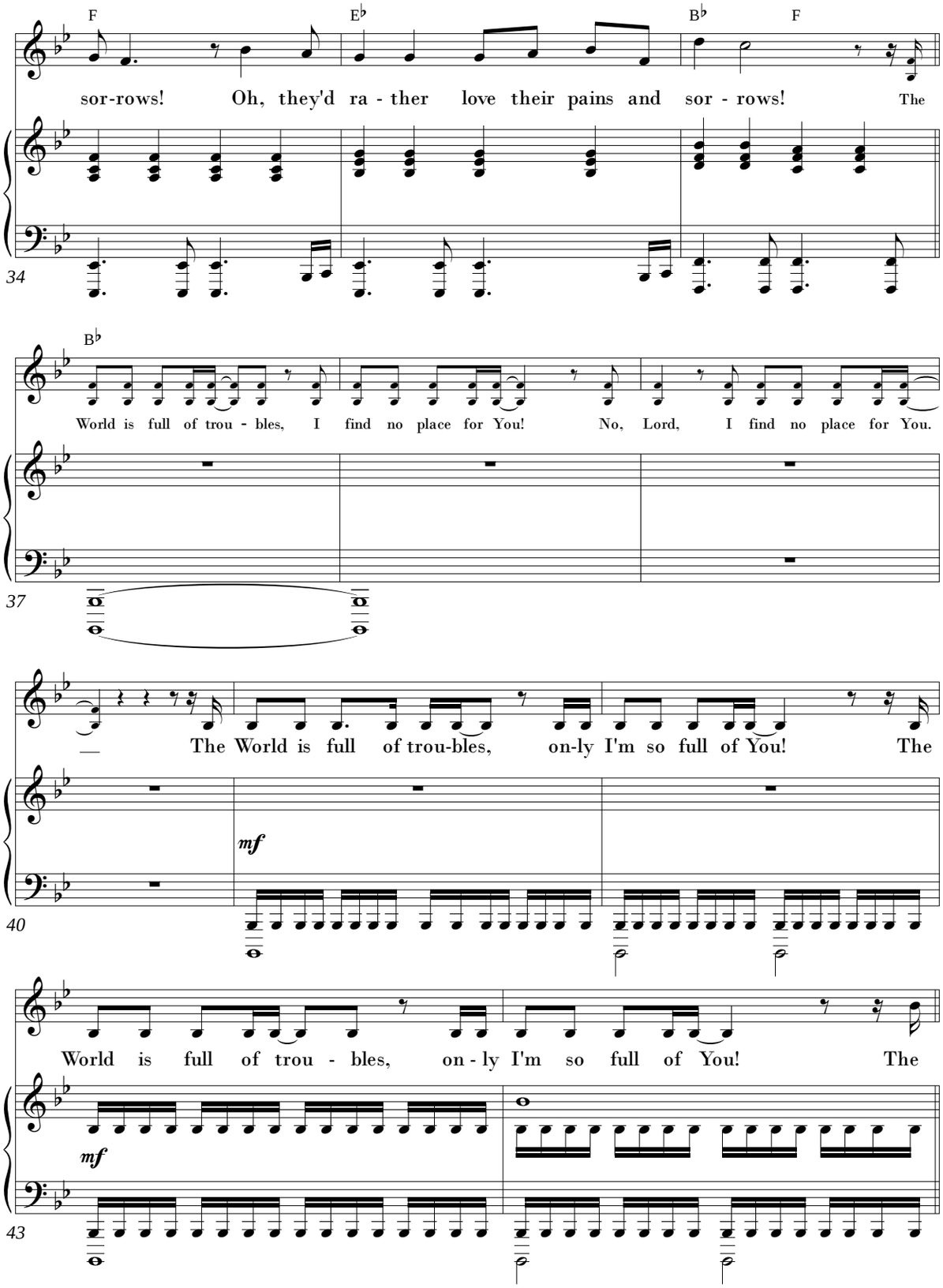
No Place for You

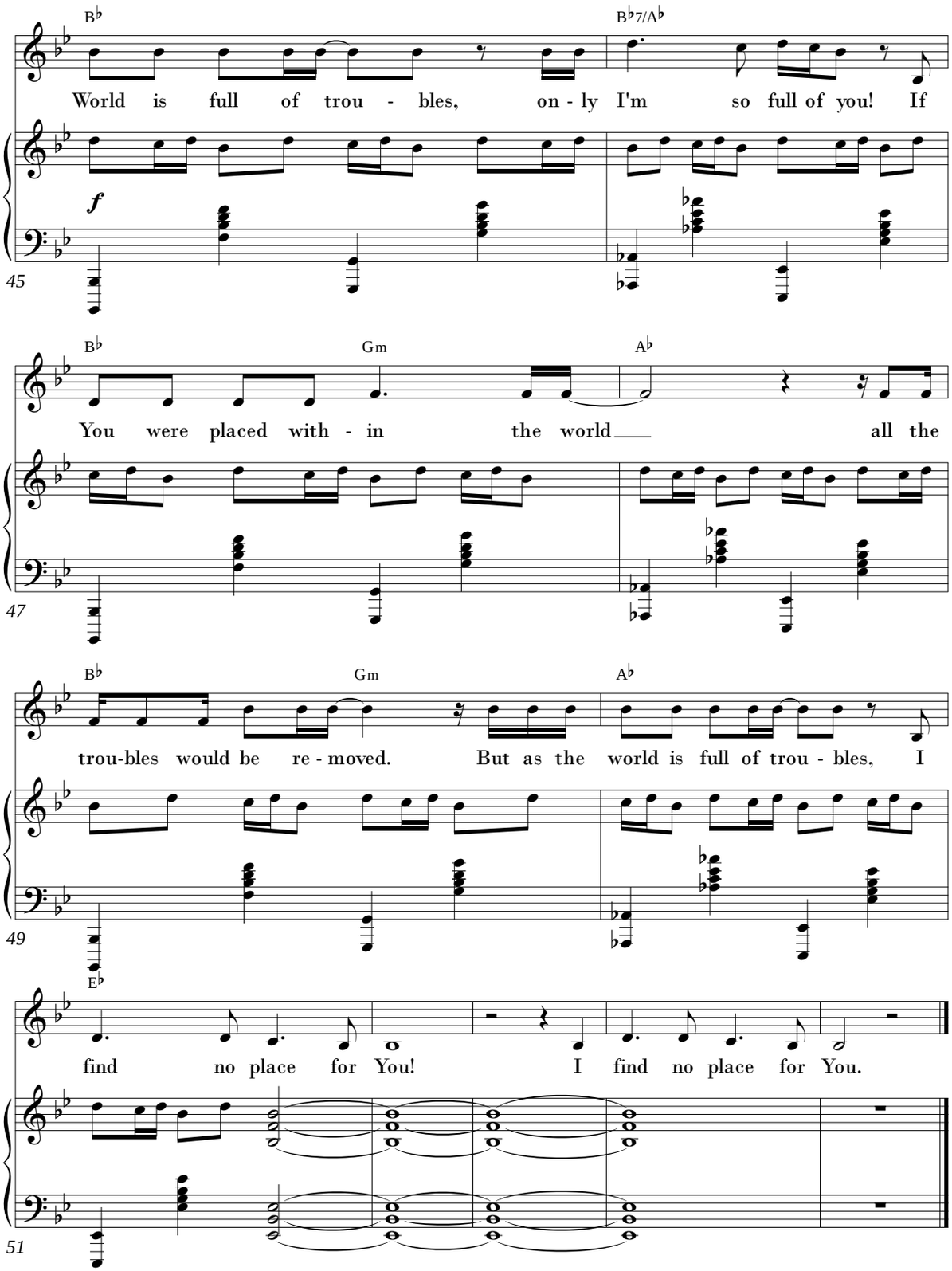
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY AL KASHA




F G A F G
world is full of trou-bles, I find no place for You! No, Lord, I
12
A F G B♭
find no place for You. The World is full of trou-bles, on-ly
15
A♭ B♭
I'm so full of You! If You were placed with - in the world
18
A♭ B♭
all the trou-bles would be re - moved. But as the
20


A♭
B♭
world is full of trou - bles, I find no place for You!
22
A♭
B♭
No, Lord, I find no place for You. If the
24
Gm
Dm
Gm
Dm
Gm
world - ly peo - ple know how to love You, their pains and sor - rows would cease. But
f
27
B♭
F
Gm
B♭
E♭
I have dis - co - vered, dear - est Mas - ter: They'd ra - ther love their pains and
31


F
E♭
B♭
F
sor-rows! Oh, they'd ra - ther love their pains and sor - rows! The
34
B♭
World is full of trou - bles, I find no place for You! No, Lord, I find no place for You.
37
The World is full of trou-bles, on-ly I'm so full of You! The
mf
40
World is full of trou - bles, on - ly I'm so full of You! The
mf
43


B♭
B♭7/A♭
World is full of trou - bles, on - ly I'm so full of you! If
f
45
B♭
Gm
A♭
You were placed with - in the world all the
47
B♭
Gm
A♭
trou-bles would be re - moved. But as the world is full of trou - bles, I
49
E♭
find no place for You! I find no place for You.
51

Monkey Mind

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

I took refuge in You.
And You have promised life eternal
and everlasting happiness.
This I believe. Indeed I do!
But merciful Master, hasten to make it come true.
For I'm dying in this prison of the Prince of darkness.

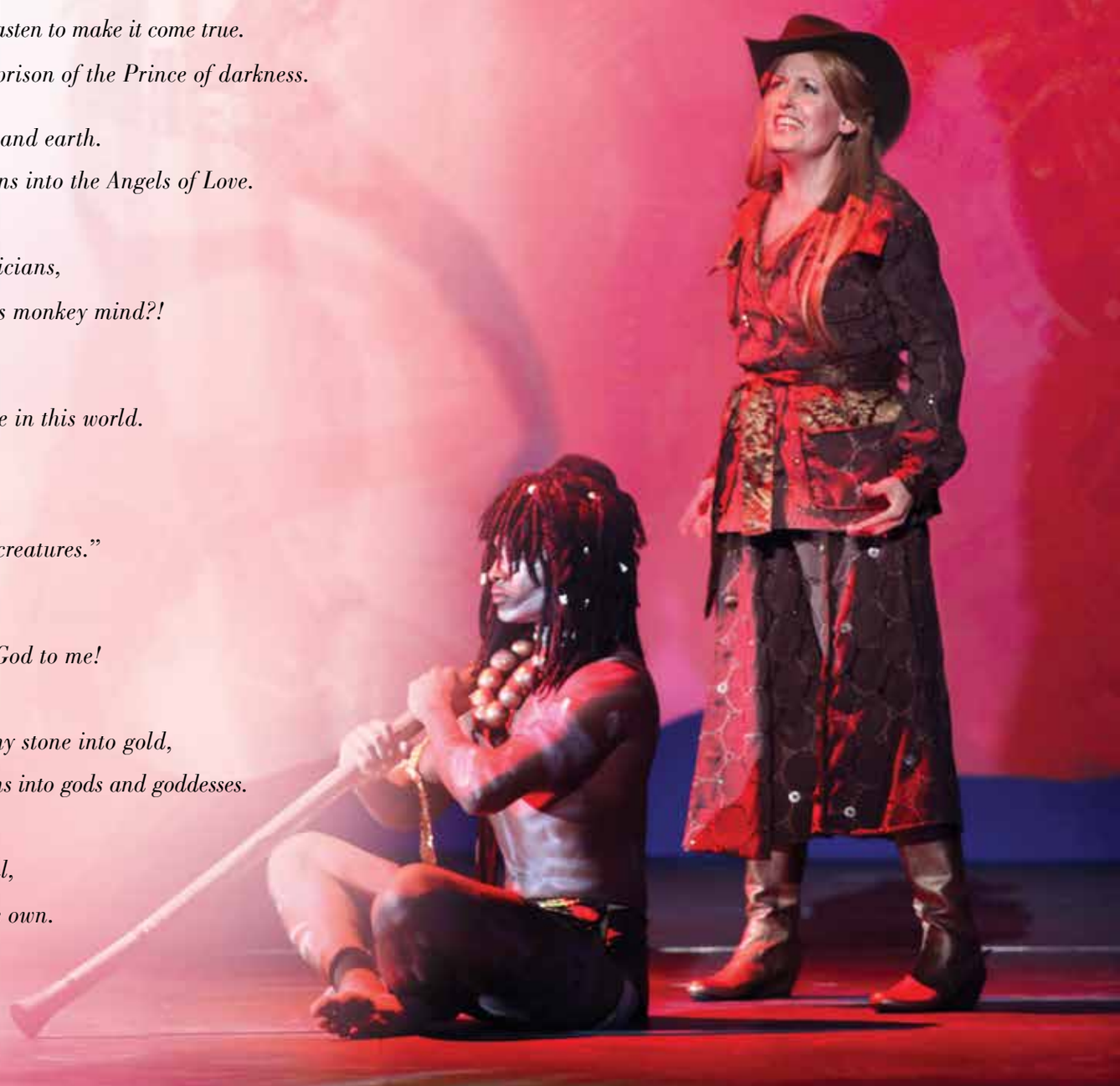
You can move heaven and earth.
You can change demons into the Angels of Love.
Why,
O Greatest of all Magicians,
Didn't You change this monkey mind?!

If You don't love me
Then I can love no one in this world.
I know! I know!
You told me already:
"All beings are God's creatures."

But Beloved Master,
You mean more than God to me!

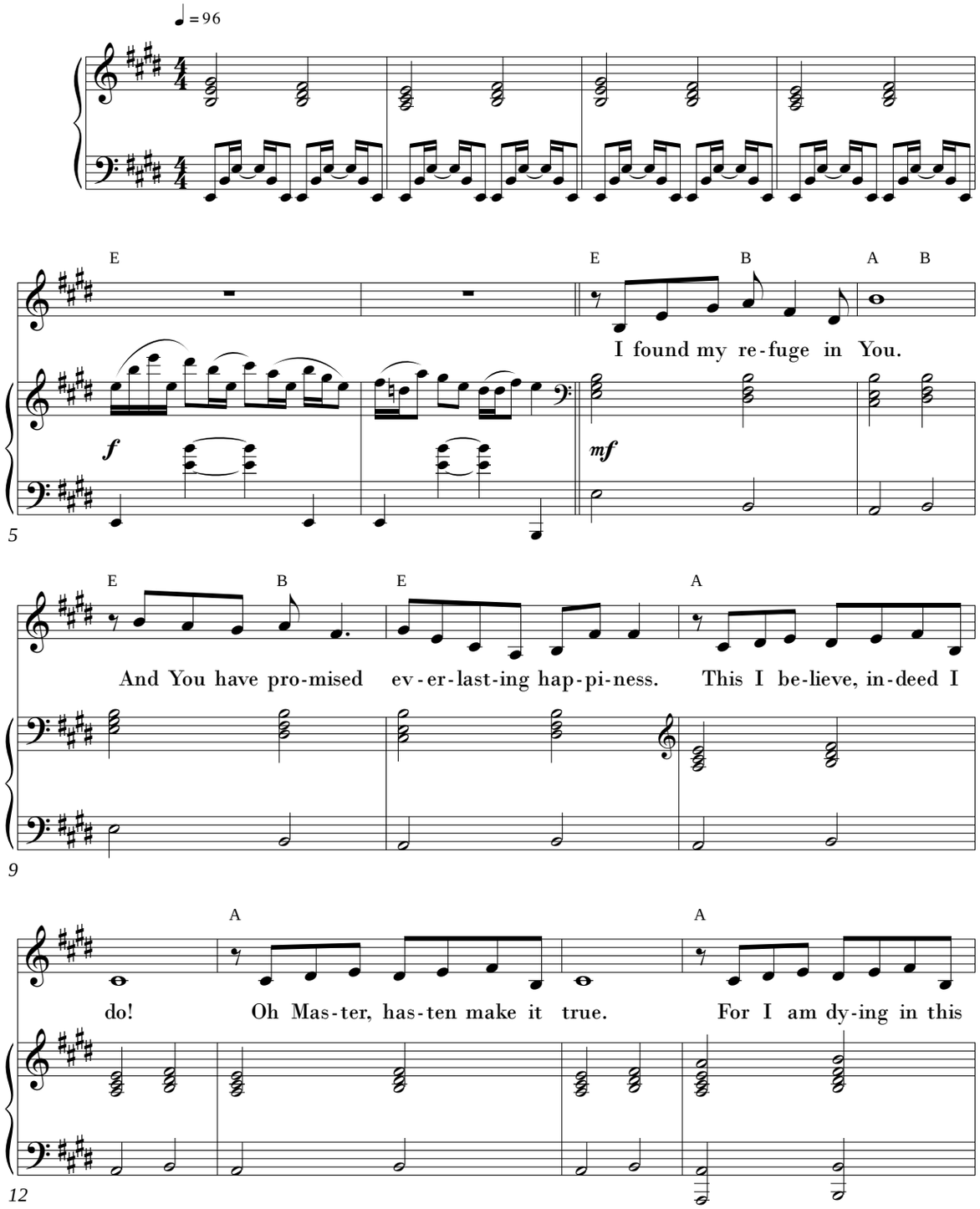
* * *

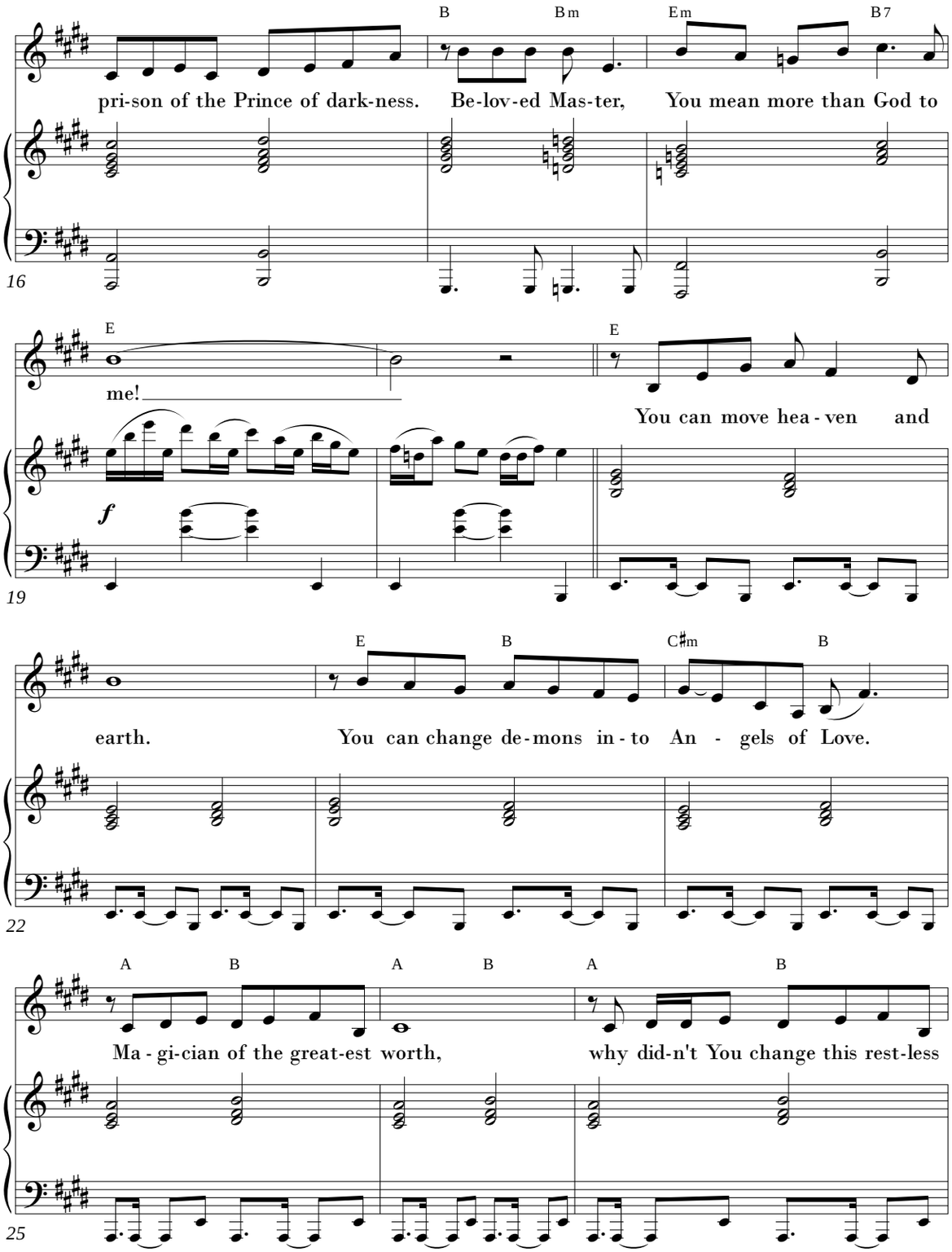
Thy touch can turn any stone into gold,
Can turn all the demons into gods and goddesses.
Pray mighty Master!
Touchest Thou my soul,
And turn it into Thine own.

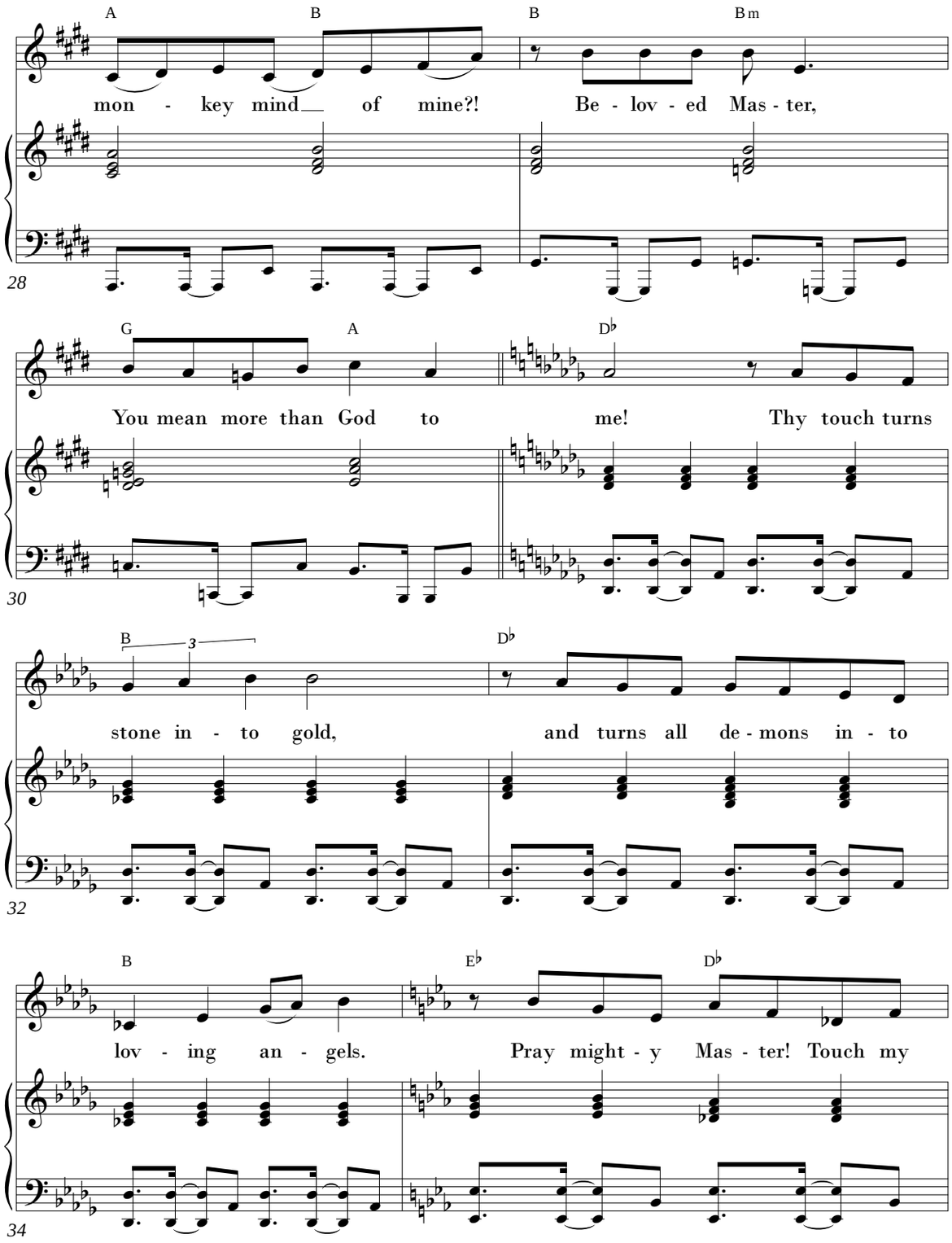


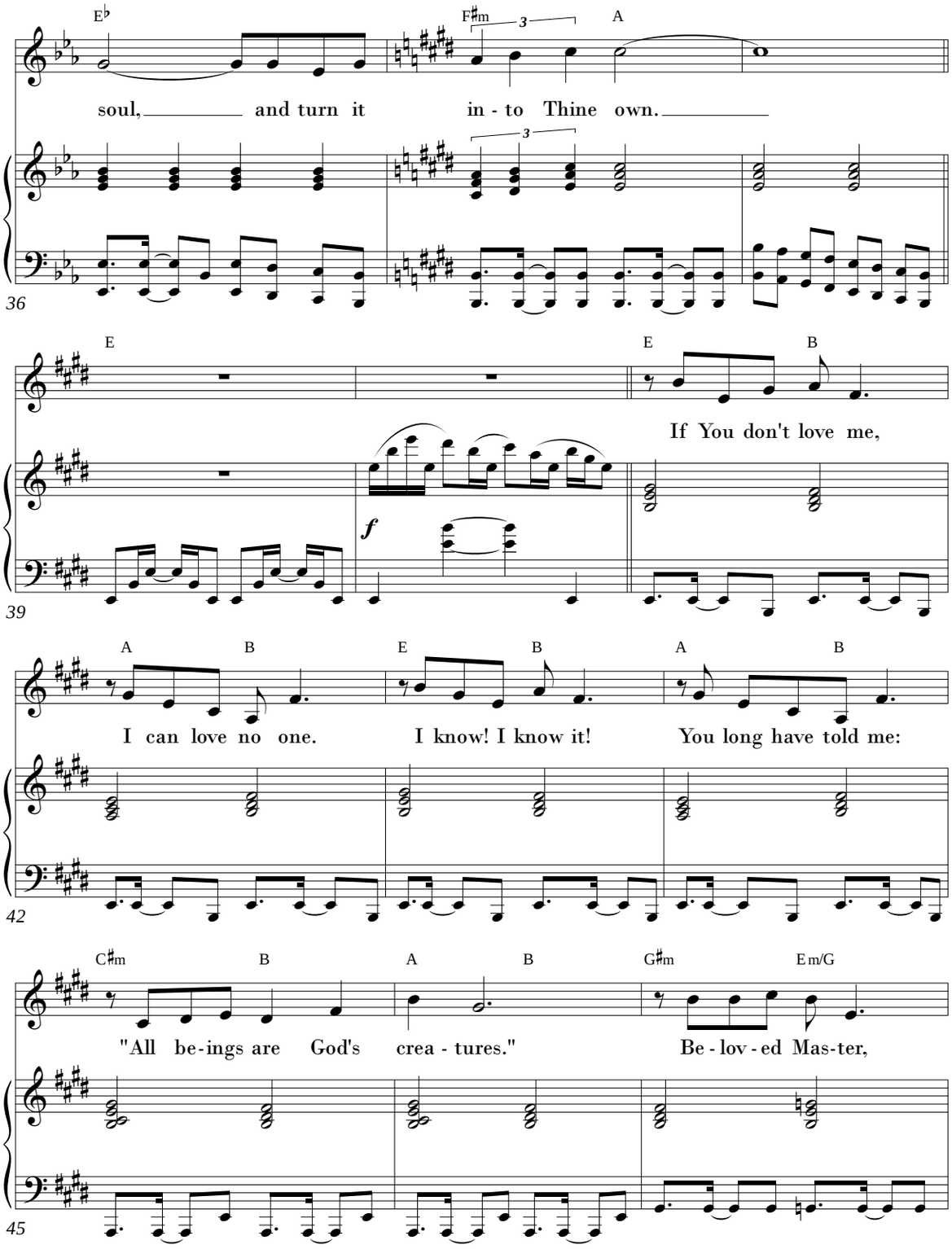
Monkey Mind

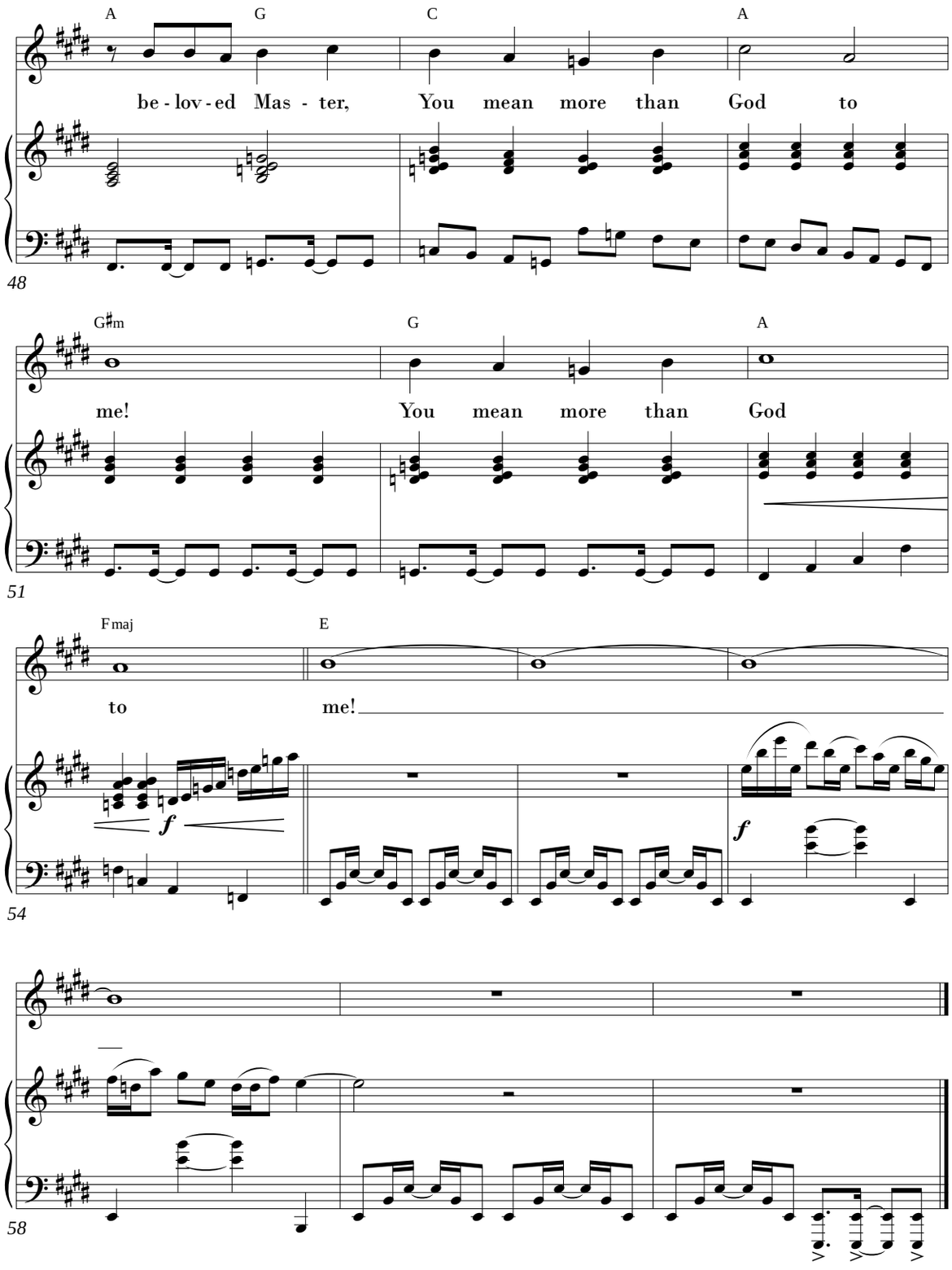
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY DAVID SHIRE




B
Bm
Em
B7
pri-son of the Prince of dark-ness. Be-lov-ed Mas-ter, You mean more than God to
16
E
E
me!
You can move hea - ven and
f
19
E
B
C♯m
B
earth. You can change de-mons in - to An - gels of Love.
22
A
B
A
B
A
B
Ma - gi-cian of the great-est worth, why did-n't You change this rest-less
25


A
B
B
Bm
mon - key mind of mine?! Be - lov - ed Mas - ter,
28
G
A
D♭
You mean more than God to me! Thy touch turns
30
B
3
D♭
stone in - to gold, and turns all de - mons in - to
32
B
E♭
D♭
lov - ing an - gels. Pray might - y Mas - ter! Touch my
34


E♭
F♯m
3
A
soul, and turn it in - to Thine own.
36
E
E
B
If You don't love me,
f
39
A
B
E
B
A
B
I can love no one.
I know! I know it!
You long have told me:
42
C♯m
B
A
B
G♯m
Em/G
"All be-ings are God's crea - tures."
Be - lov - ed Mas-ter,
45


A
G
C
A
be - lov - ed Mas - ter, You mean more than God to
48
G♯m
G
A
me! You mean more than God
51
Fmaj
E
to me!
f
f
54
58

Talking to a Stone Buddha

BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - MARCH 2007
FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *THE LOVE OF CENTURIES*

Hallo, Buddha, why do you cry?
In your stone heart, how much desire?
Why do your tears stream down the sea?
Why give your love to the pebble?

Oh Buddha, oh Buddha,
Why did you leave Nirvana?
What is here to search for?
Endless pain or sorrow?

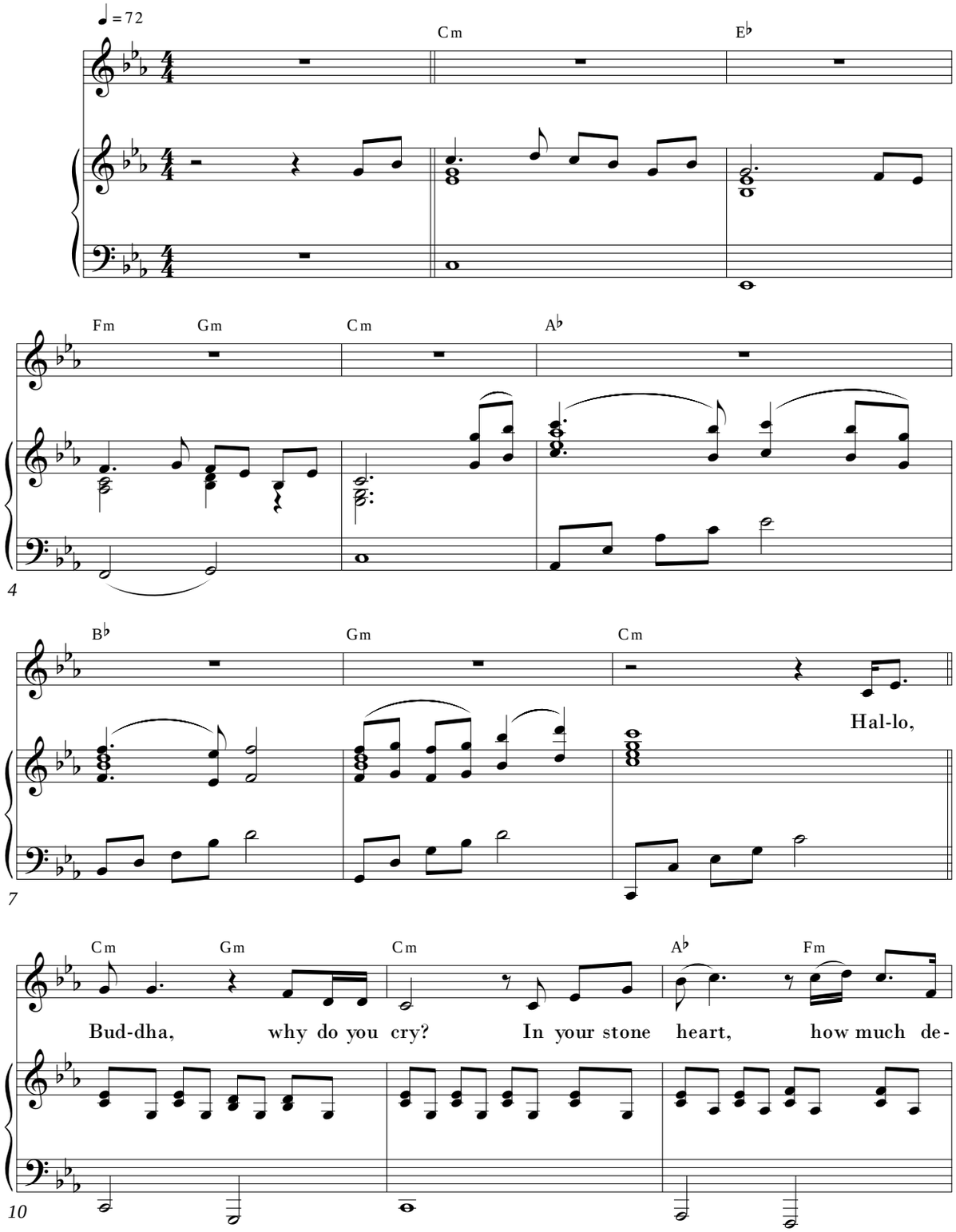
Oh Buddha, oh Buddha,
Hurry now, leave Samsara!
Back to where no sorrow
Only joy eternal
Only love, no border.

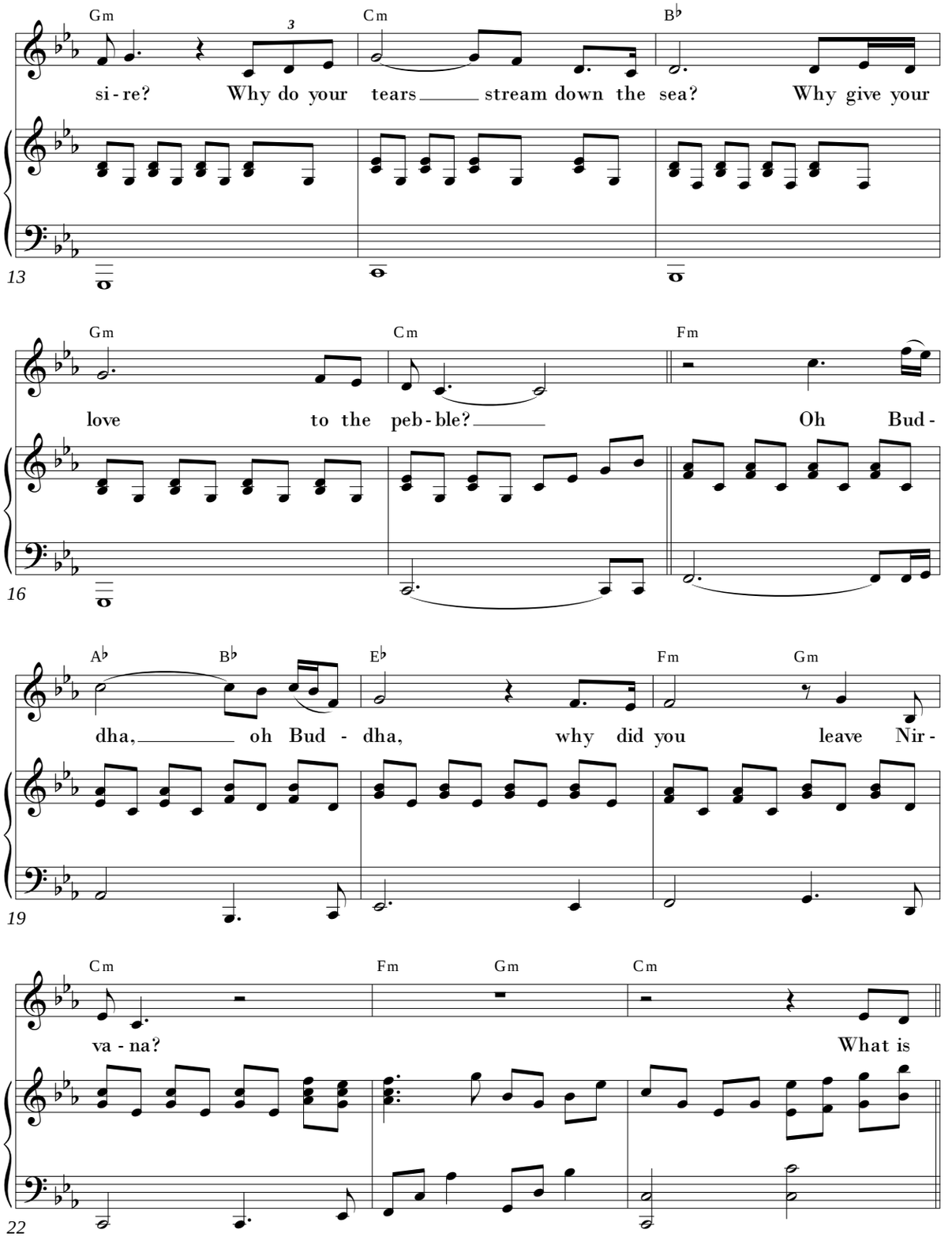
Hallo, Buddha, why do you smile?
And your stone heart is full of light!
Why do your arms embrace the world?
Why does your love shine forever?

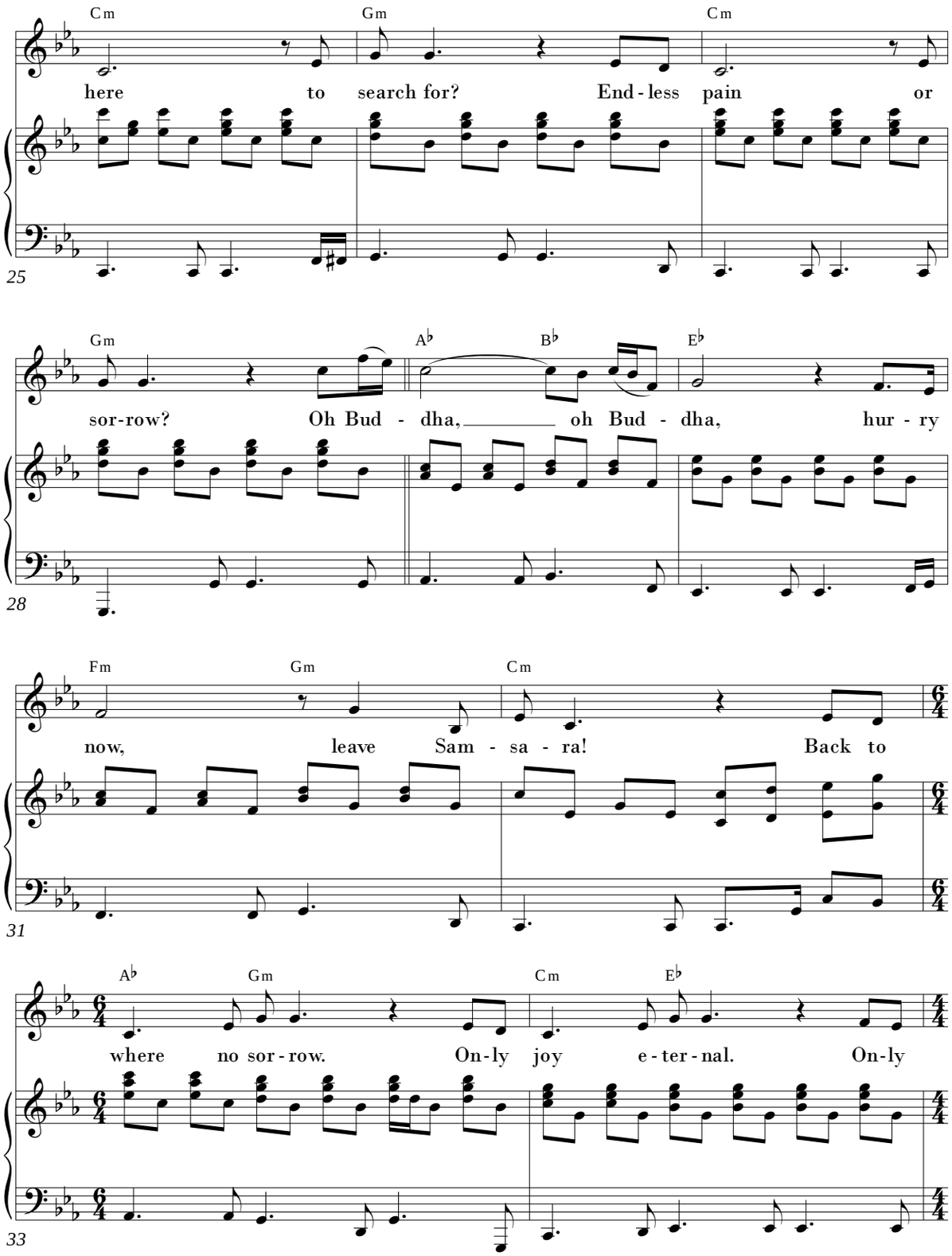
Oh Buddha, oh Buddha
Oh Buddha, oh Buddha

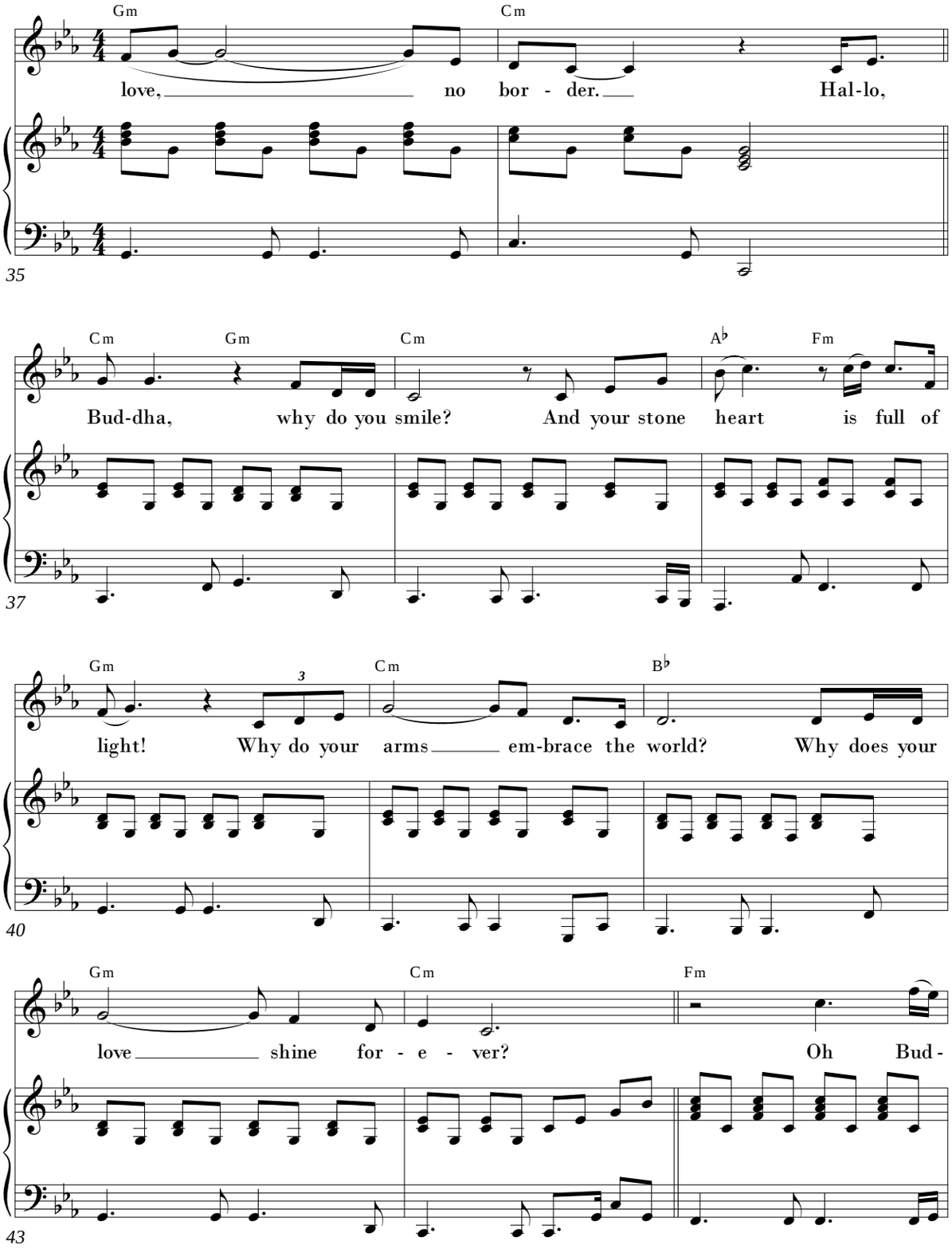
Talking to a Stone Buddha

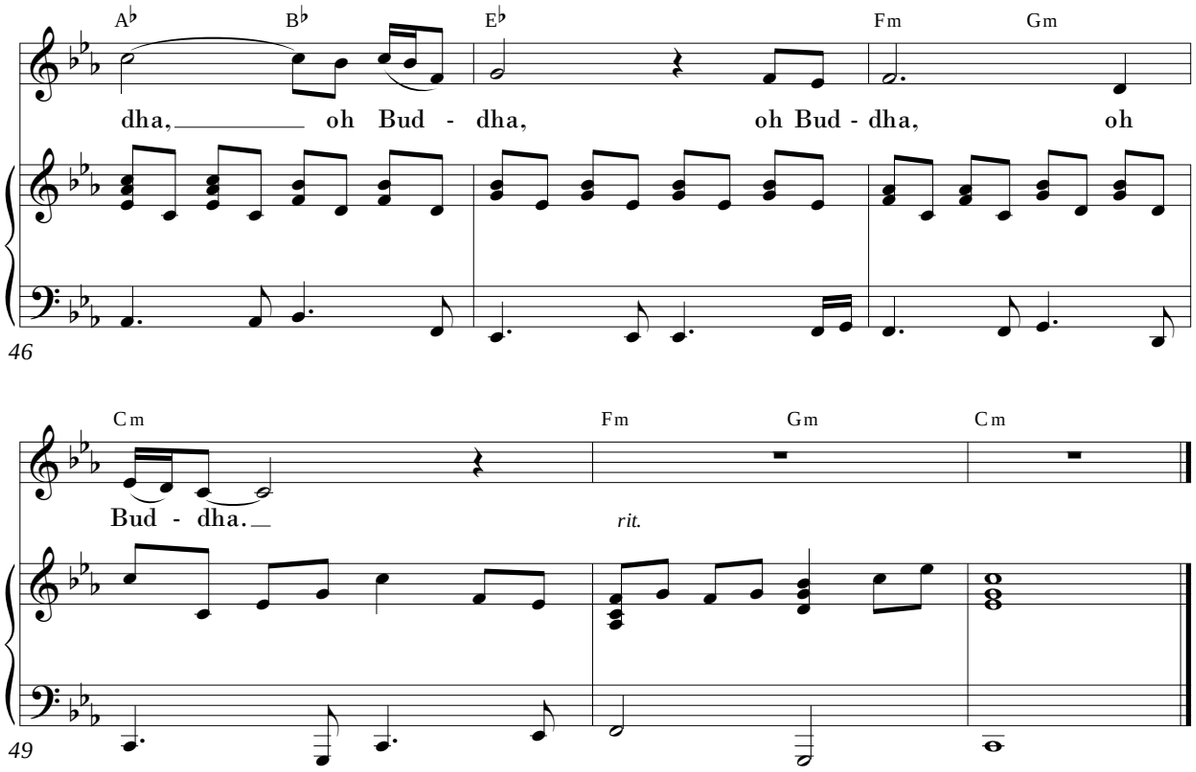
LYRICS AND MUSIC BY
SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI




Gm
Cm
B♭
si - re? Why do your tears stream down the sea? Why give your
13
Gm
Cm
Fm
love to the peb - ble? Oh Bud -
16
A♭
B♭
E♭
Fm
Gm
dha, oh Bud - dha, why did you leave Nir -
19
Cm
Fm
Gm
Cm
va - na? What is
22


Cm
Gm
Cm
here to search for? End-less pain or
25
Gm
A♭
B♭
E♭
sor-row? Oh Bud - dha, oh Bud - dha, hur - ry
28
Fm
Gm
Cm
now, leave Sam - sa - ra! Back to
31
A♭
Gm
Cm
E♭
where no sor-row. On-ly joy e-ter-nal. On-ly
33


Gm
Cm
love, no bor - der. Hal-lo,
35
Cm
Gm
Cm
A♭
Fm
Bud-dha, why do you smile? And your stone heart is full of
37
Gm
3
Cm
B♭
light! Why do your arms em-brace the world? Why does your
40
Gm
Cm
Fm
love shine for - e - ver? Oh Bud-
43


A♭
B♭
E♭
Fm
Gm
dha, oh Bud - dha, oh Bud - dha, oh
46
Cm
Fm
Gm
Cm
Bud - dha.
rit.
49

The World Is a Whirlpool

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

I am the mouthpiece
Of the entire creation.
Voicing openly
Their sorrows and pains
Of life after life in the ever rolling wheel of death.
Pray, Compassionate Master
Hasten to put it to an end.

The world is a whirlpool,
Full of scorpions and snakes,
Which bite with lust, anger and hatred.
And people are drowning helplessly therein.

O Master, King of all the Kings,
Please take them back to the mansion of Peace,
And restore to them the Eternal Spring.

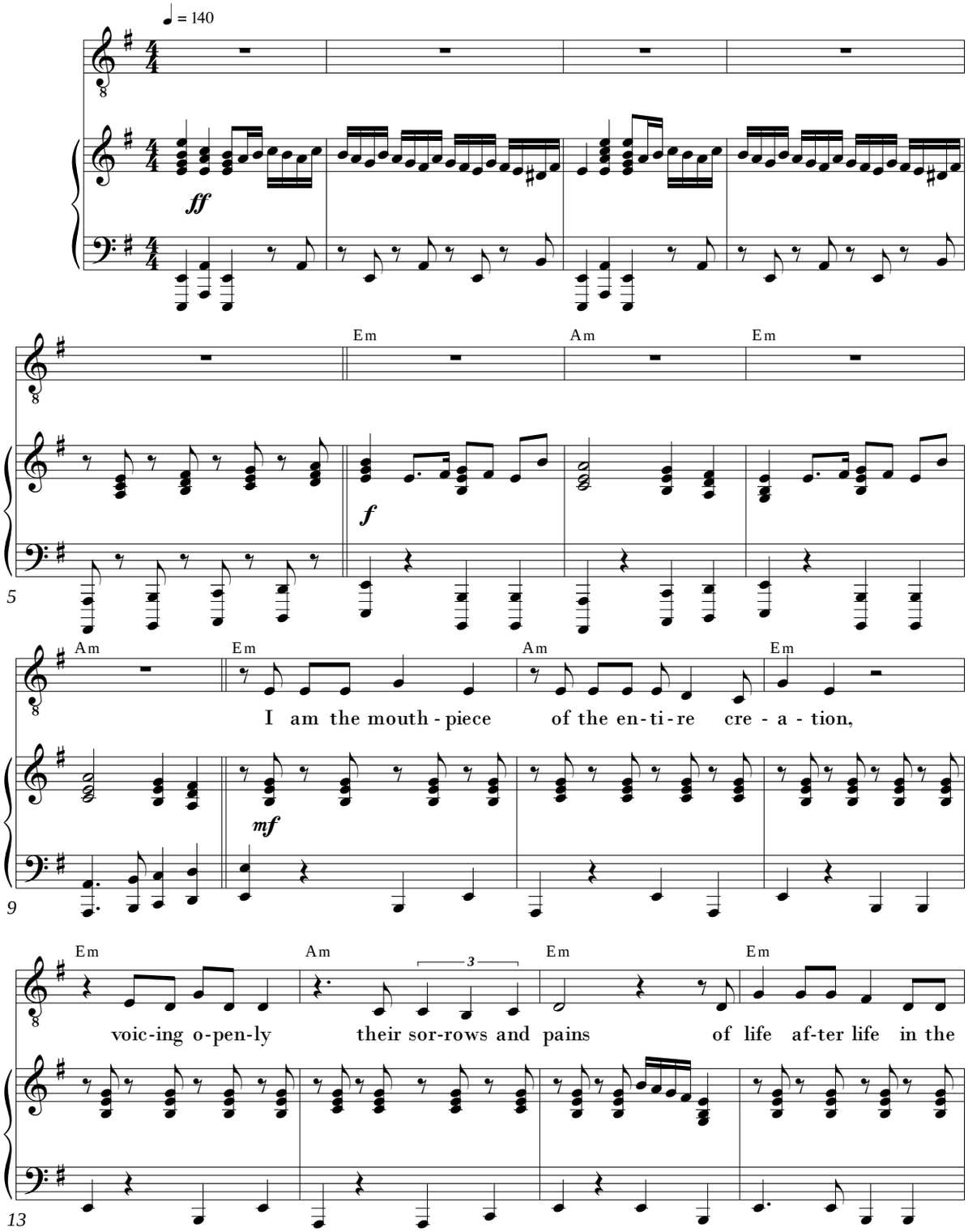
When You cast Your lyrical glance at somebody,
That person would believe she is Your only beloved.
O Loveliest of all the lovely!
Cast a hundred thousand glances on me.

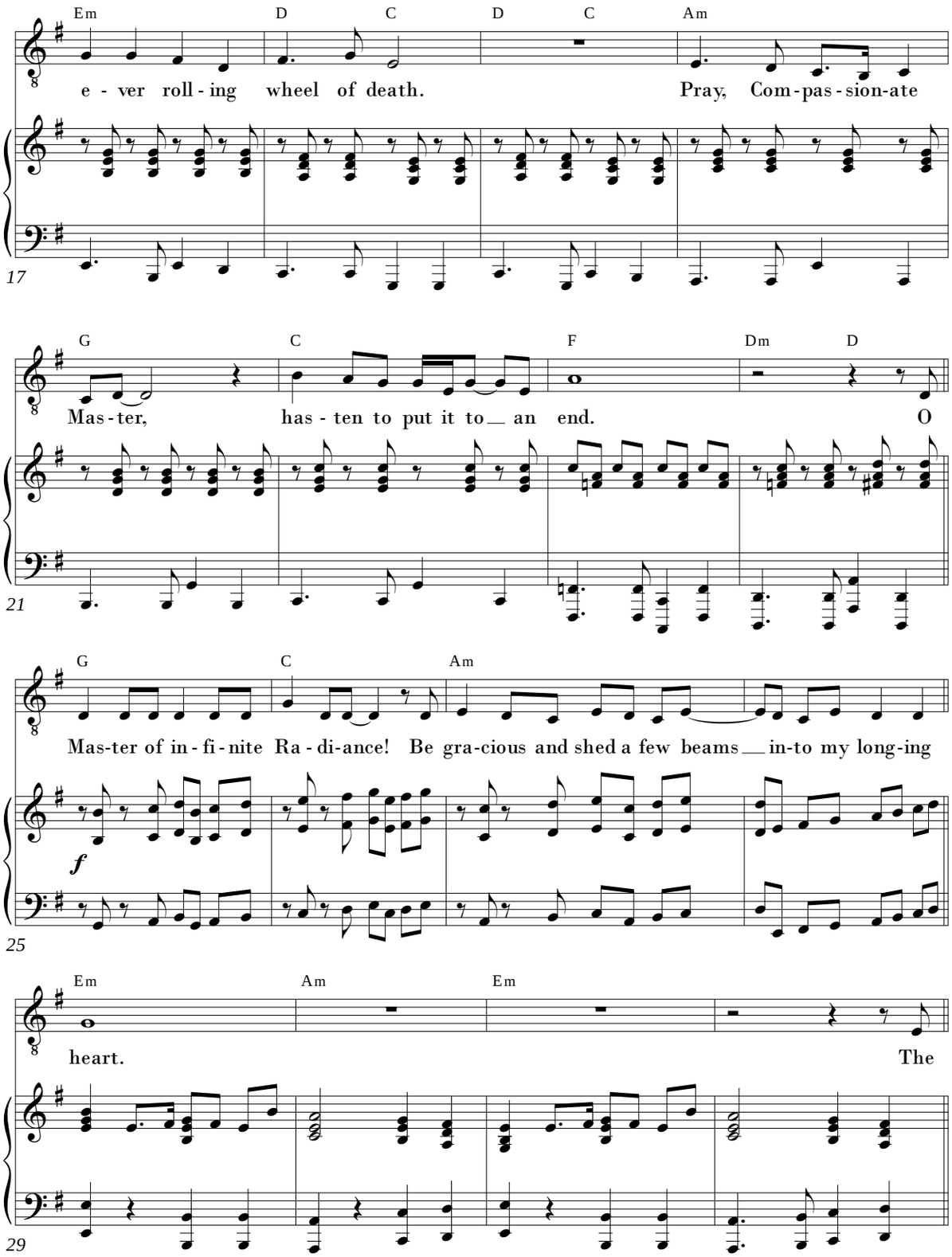
* * *

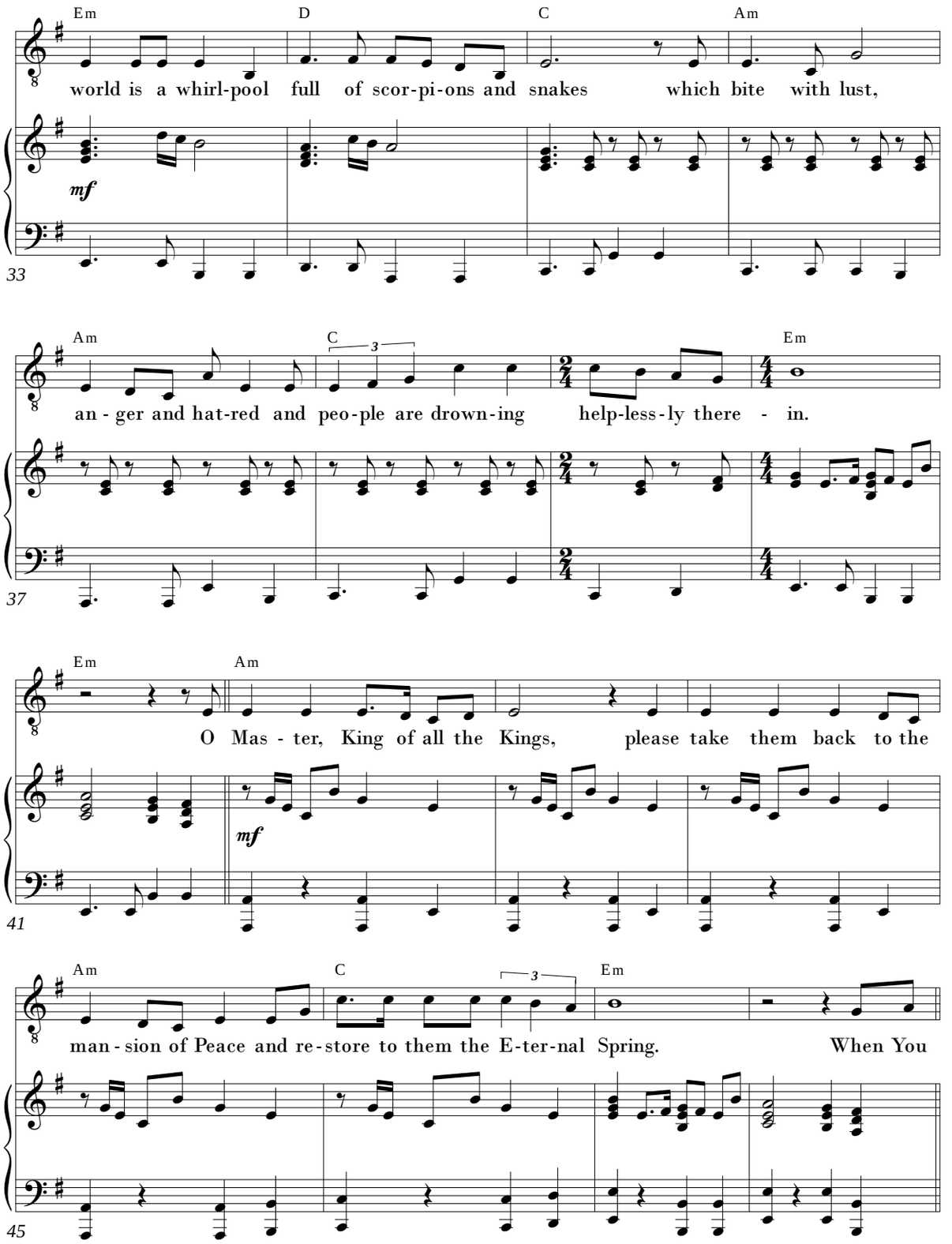
I'd sell all the suns, the moons and the stars in the universe,
Just to buy one of Your beautiful glances.
O Master of infinite Radiance!
Be gracious and shed a few beams into my longing heart.

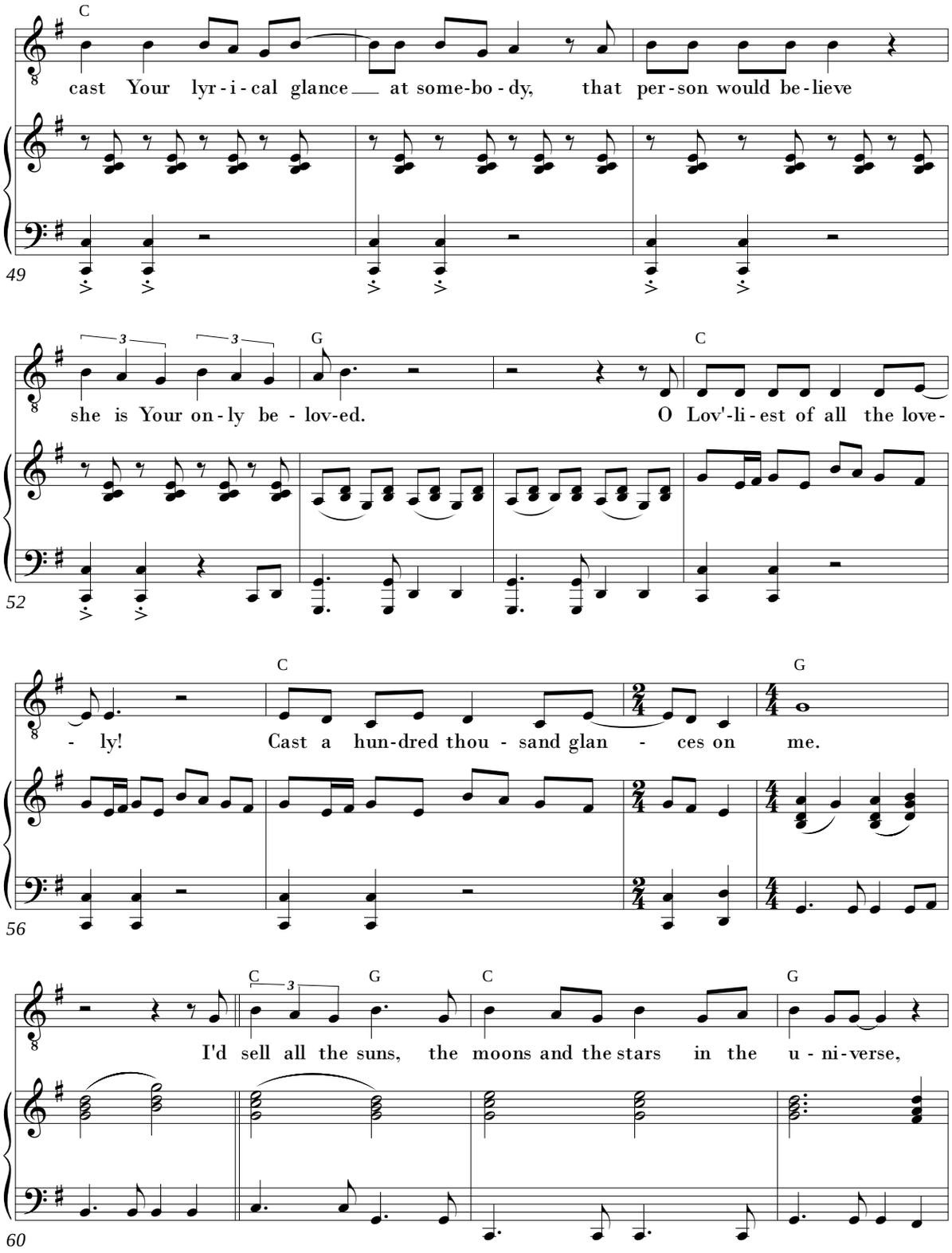
The World Is a Whirlpool

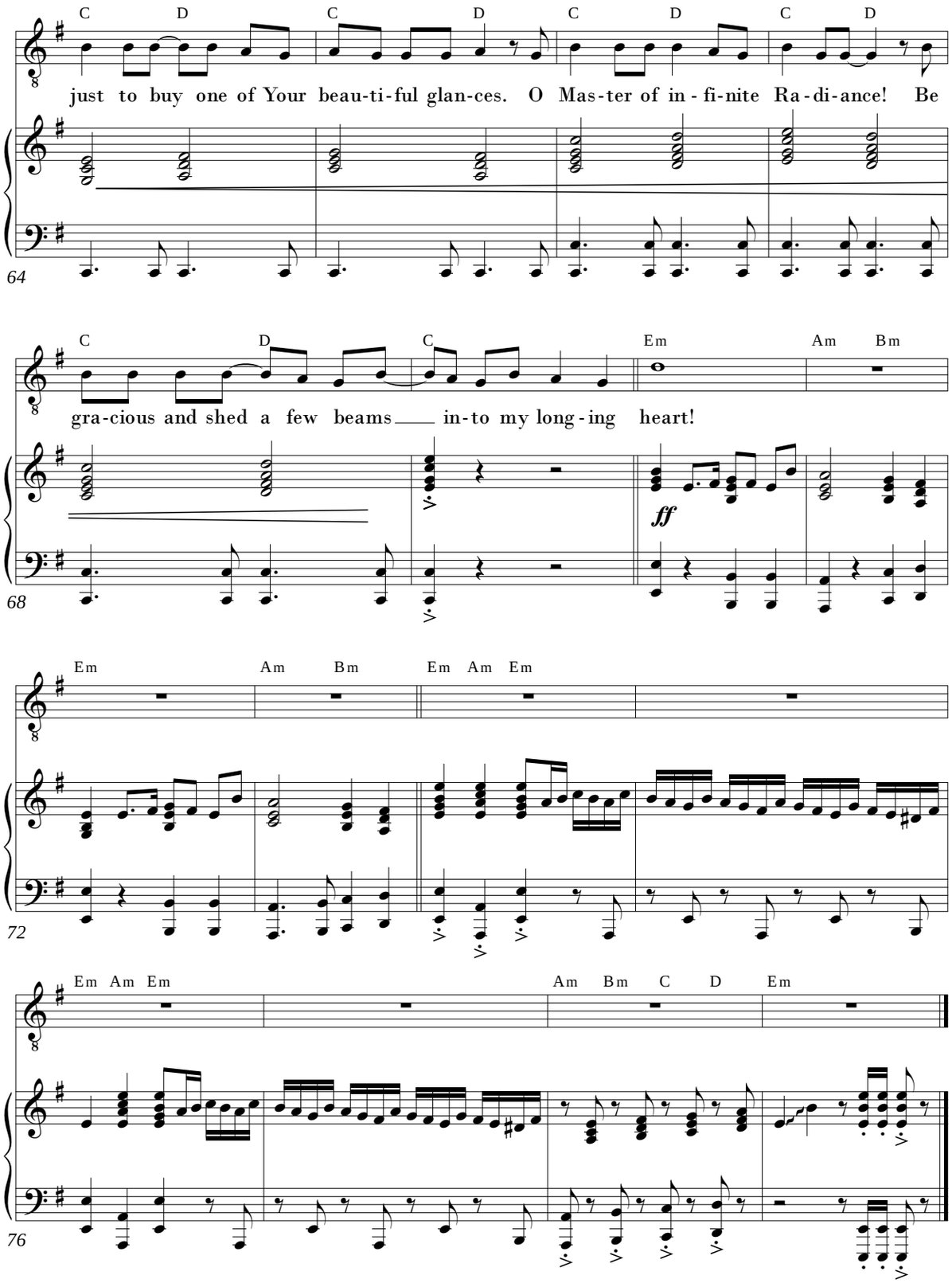
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY HENRY KRIEGER




Em D C D C Am
e - ver roll - ing wheel of death. Pray, Com - pas - sion-ate
17
G C F Dm D
Mas - ter, has - ten to put it to an end. O
21
G C Am
Mas-ter of in - fi - nite Ra - di-ance! Be gra-cious and shed a few beams in-to my long-ing
f
25
Em Am Em
heart. The
29


Em D C Am
world is a whirl-pool full of scor-pi-ons and snakes which bite with lust,
mf
33
Am C Em
an - ger and hat-red and peo-ple are drown-ing help-less-ly there - in.
37
Em Am
O Mas - ter, King of all the Kings, please take them back to the
mf
41
Am C Em
man - sion of Peace and re-store to them the E-ter-nal Spring. When You
45


C
cast Your lyr-i-cal glance at some-bo-dy, that per-son would be-lieve
49
G
C
she is Your on-ly be-lov-ed. O Lov'-li-est of all the love-
52
C
G
-ly! Cast a hun-dred thou-sand glan-ces on me.
56
C
G
C
G
I'd sell all the suns, the moons and the stars in the u-ni-verse,
60

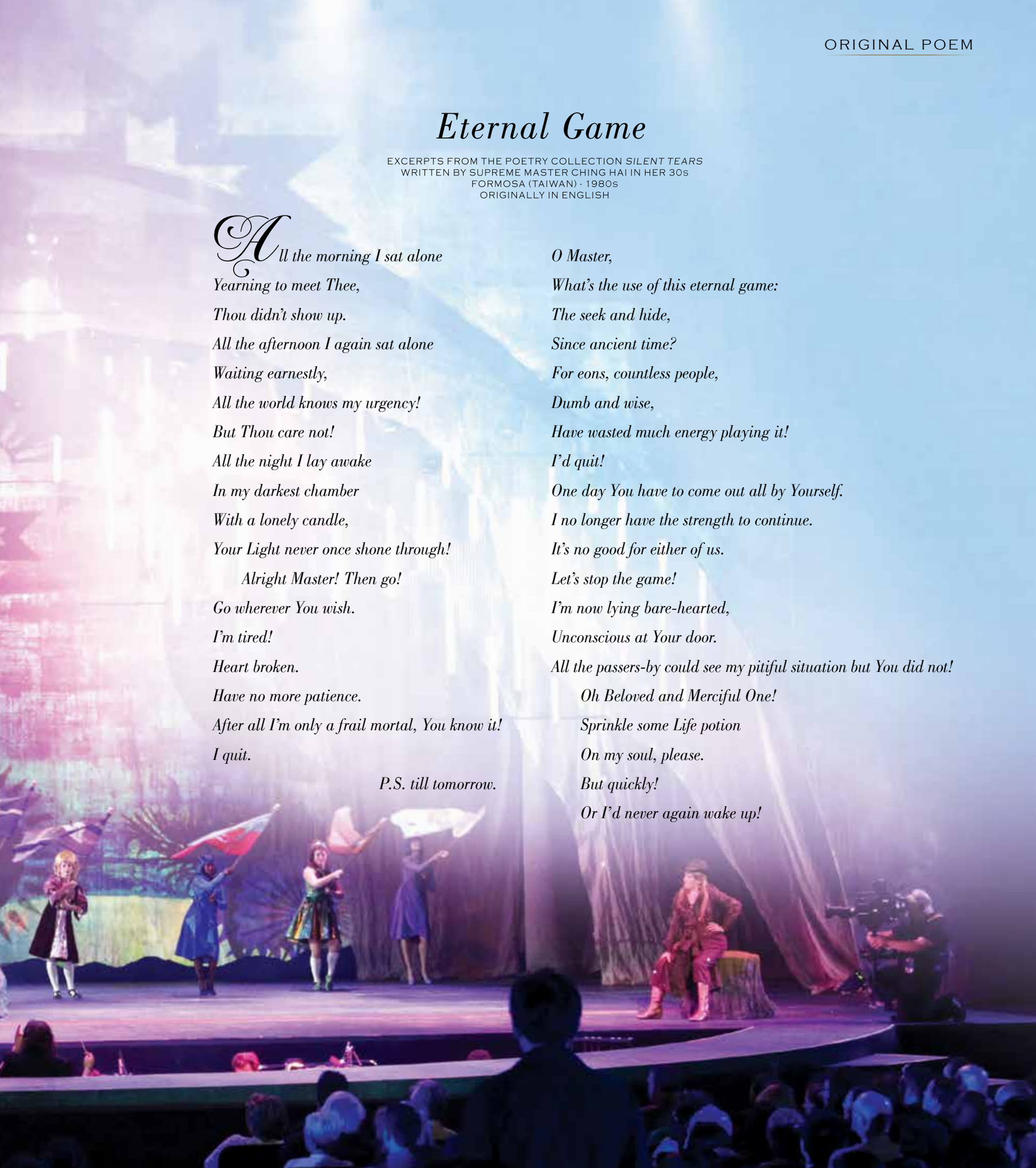

C D C D C D C D
just to buy one of Your beau-ti-ful glan-ces. O Mas-ter of in-fi-nite Ra-di-ance! Be
64
C D C Em Am Bm
gra-cious and shed a few beams in-to my long-ing heart!
ff
68
Em Am Bm Em Am Em
72
Em Am Em Am Bm C D Em
76

Eternal Game

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

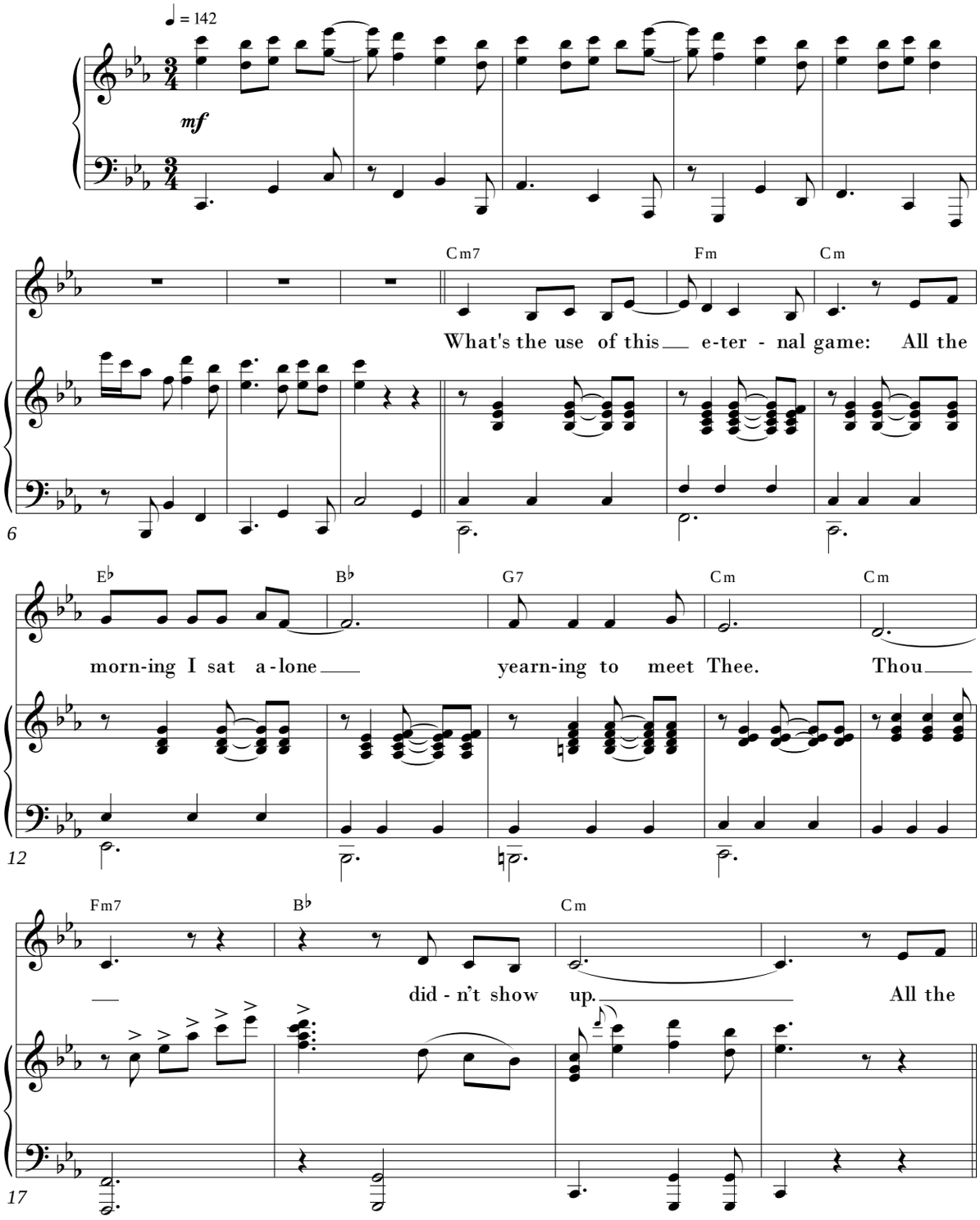
All the morning I sat alone
Yearning to meet Thee,
Thou didn't show up.
All the afternoon I again sat alone
Waiting earnestly,
All the world knows my urgency!
But Thou care not!
All the night I lay awake
In my darkest chamber
With a lonely candle,
Your Light never once shone through!
Alright Master! Then go!
Go wherever You wish.
I'm tired!
Heart broken.
Have no more patience.
After all I'm only a frail mortal, You know it!
I quit.
P.S. till tomorrow.

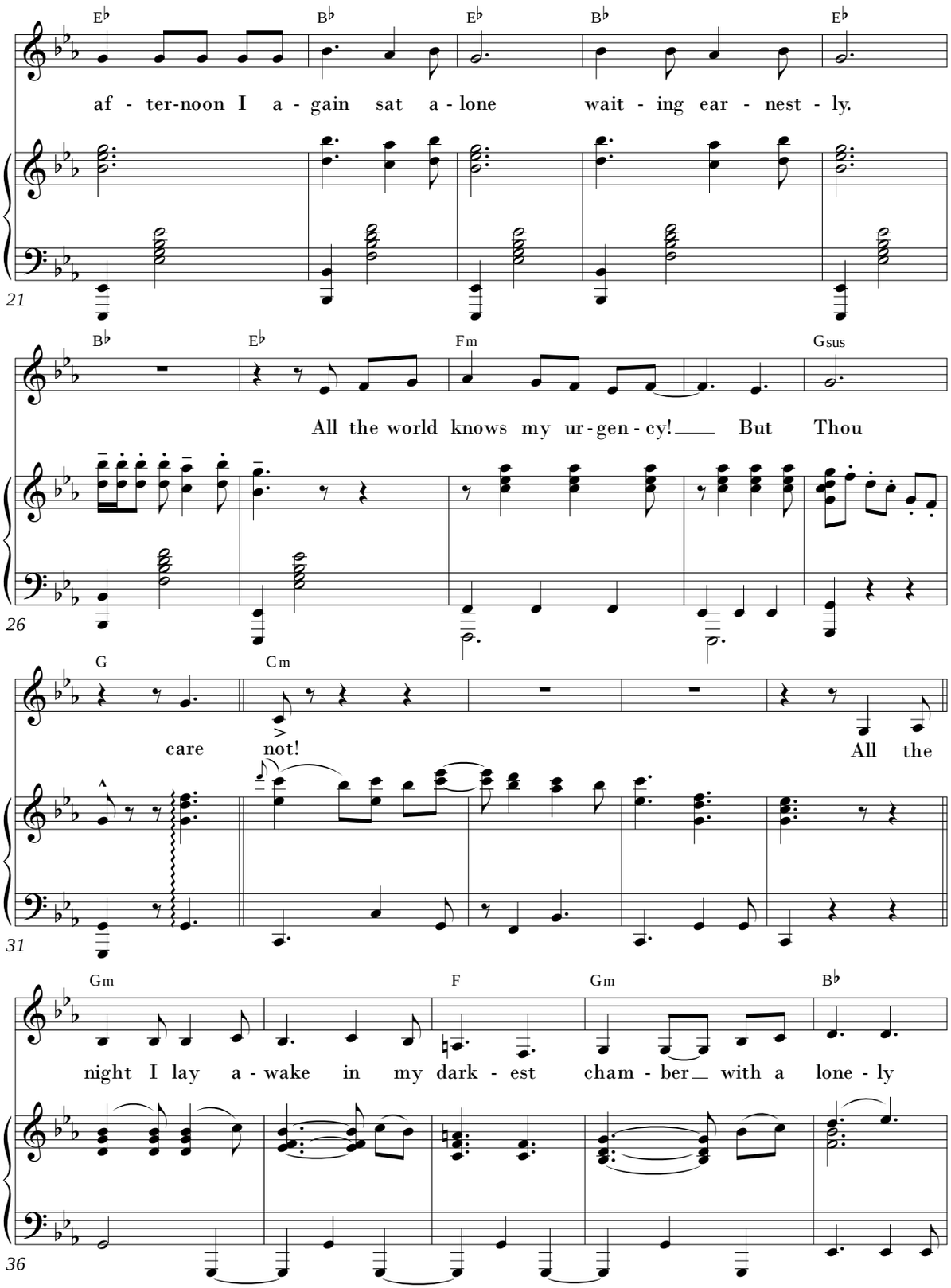
O Master,
What's the use of this eternal game:
The seek and hide,
Since ancient time?
For eons, countless people,
Dumb and wise,
Have wasted much energy playing it!
I'd quit!
One day You have to come out all by Yourself.
I no longer have the strength to continue.
It's no good for either of us.
Let's stop the game!
I'm now lying bare-hearted,
Unconscious at Your door.
All the passers-by could see my pitiful situation but You did not!
Oh Beloved and Merciful One!
Sprinkle some Life potion
On my soul, please.
But quickly!
Or I'd never again wake up!

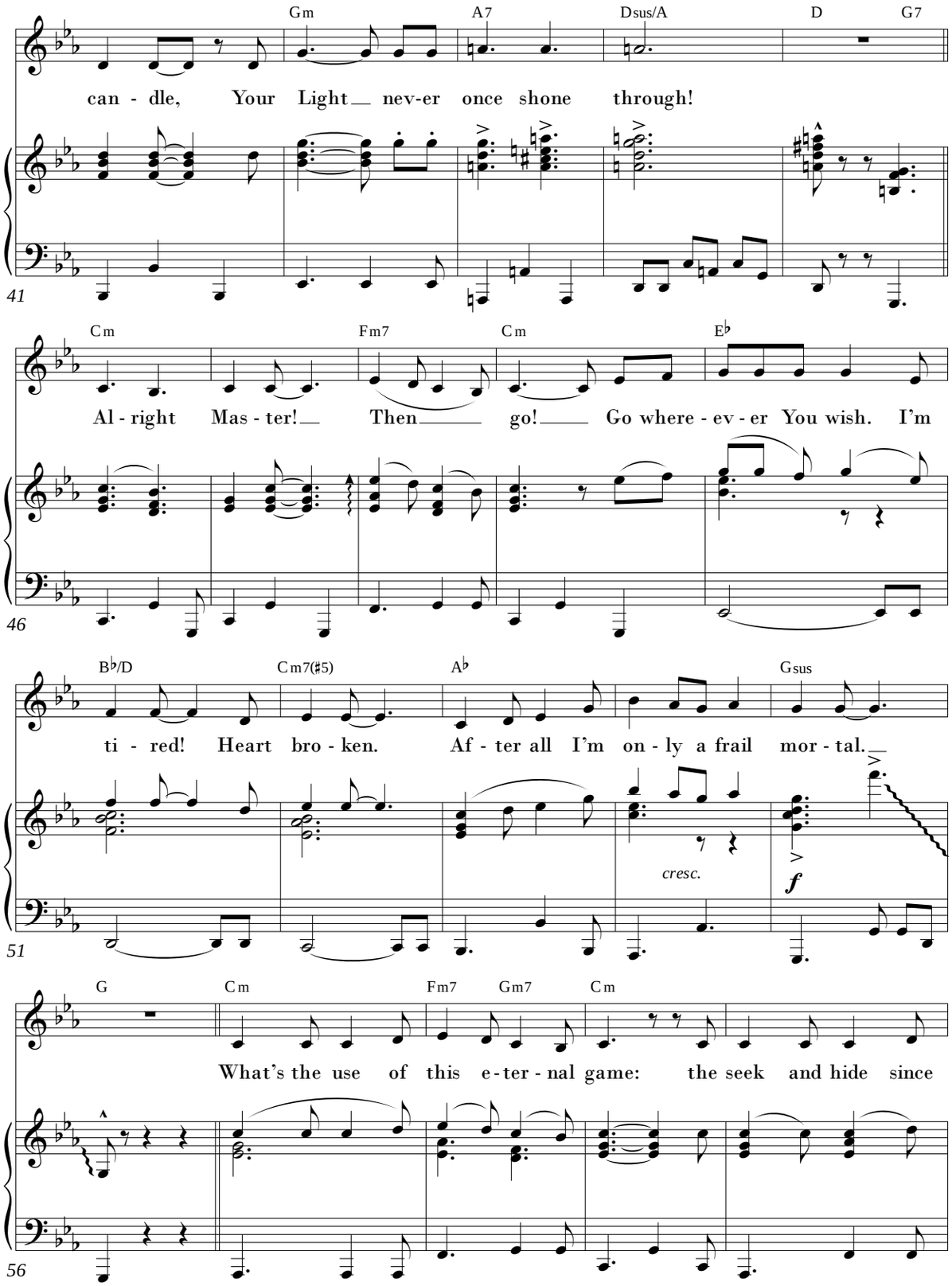


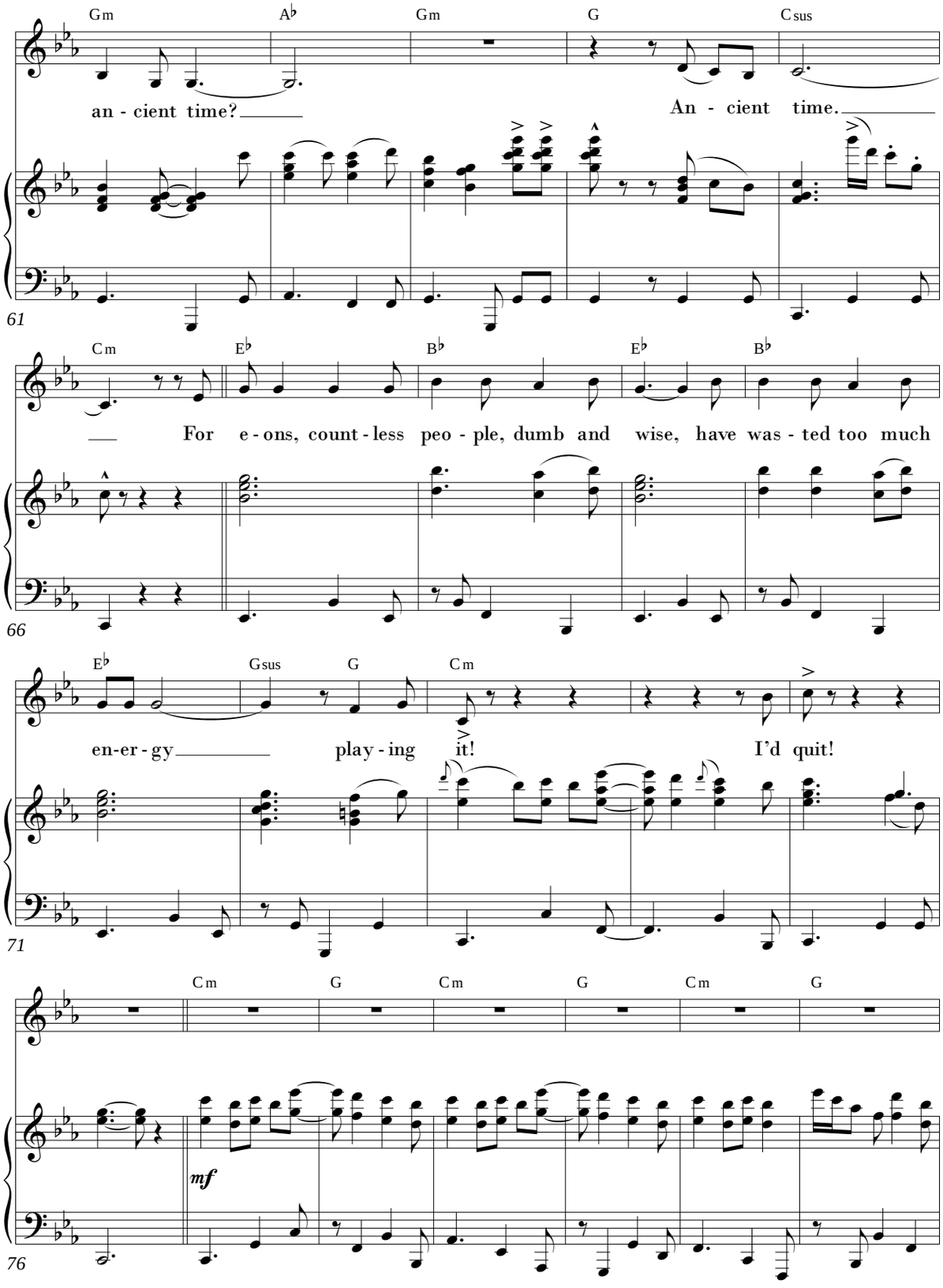
Eternal Game

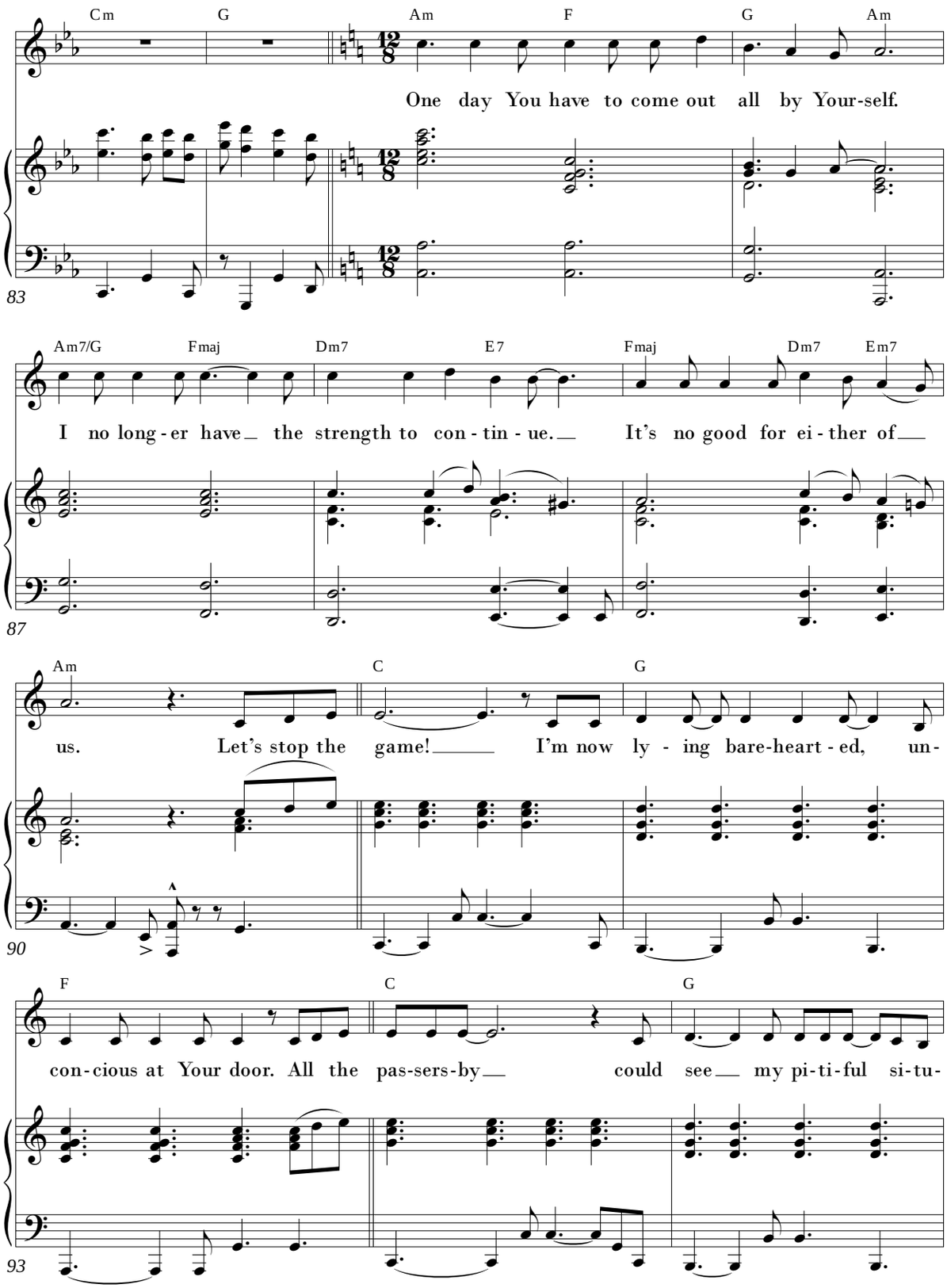
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY JORGE CALANDRELLI

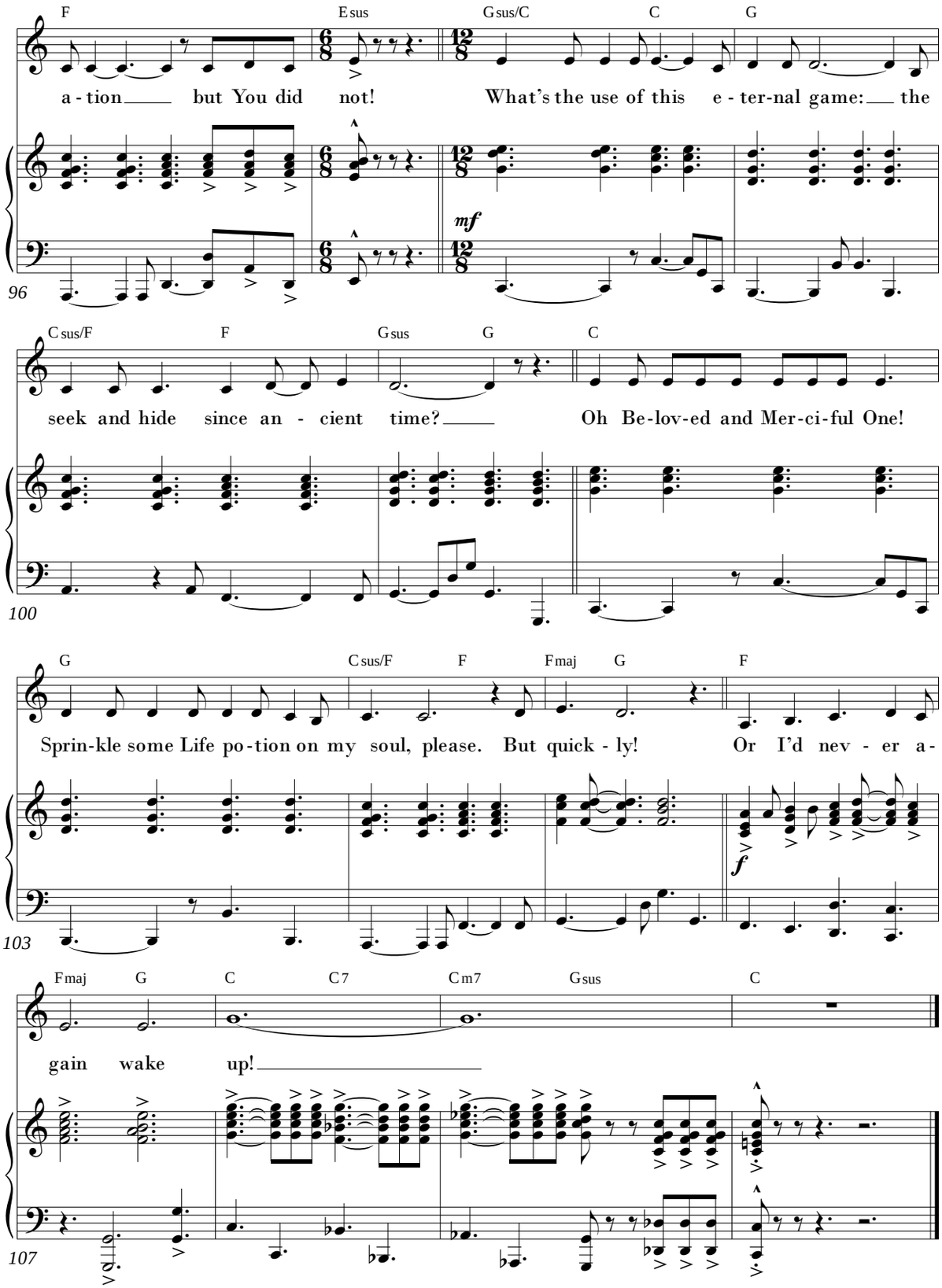



E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭ E♭
af - ter-noon I a - gain sat a - lone wait - ing ear - nest - ly.
21
B♭ E♭ Fm Gsus
All the world knows my ur - gen - cy! But Thou
26
G Cm
care not! All the
31
Gm F Gm B♭
night I lay a - wake in my dark - est cham - ber with a lone - ly
36


Gm A7 Dsus/A D G7
can - dle, Your Light nev-er once shone through!
41
Cm Fm7 Cm E♭
Al - right Mas - ter! Then go! Go where - ev - er You wish. I'm
46
B♭/D Cm7(♯5) A♭ Gsus
ti - red! Heart bro - ken. Af - ter all I'm on - ly a frail mor - tal.
cresc.
f
51
G Cm Fm7 Gm7 Cm
What's the use of this e - ter - nal game: the seek and hide since
56


Gm
A♭
Gm
G
Csus
an - cient time?
An - cient time.
61
Cm
E♭
B♭
E♭
B♭
For e - ons, count - less peo - ple, dumb and wise, have was - ted too much
66
E♭
Gsus
G
Cm
en-er - gy
play - ing it!
I'd quit!
71
Cm
G
Cm
G
Cm
G
mf
76


Cm G Am F G Am
One day You have to come out all by Your-self.
83
Am7/G Fmaj Dm7 E7 Fmaj Dm7 Em7
I no long-er have the strength to con-tin-ue. It's no good for ei-ther of
87
Am C G
us. Let's stop the game! I'm now ly-ing bare-heart-ed, un-
90
F C G
con-cious at Your door. All the pas-sers-by could see my pi-ti-ful si-tu-
93


F
Esus
Gsus/C
C
G
a - tion but You did not! What's the use of this e - ter-nal game: the
mf
96
Csus/F
F
Gsus
G
C
seek and hide since an - cient time? Oh Be-lov-ed and Mer-ci-ful One!
100
G
Csus/F
F
Fmaj
G
F
Sprin-kle some Life po-tion on my soul, please. But quick - ly! Or I'd nev - er a-
f
103
Fmaj
G
C
C7
Cm7
Gsus
C
gain wake up!
107

All Love, All Forgive

EXCERPT FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
AND THE POEM "WORDS FROM A CHILD" FROM THE BOOKS
THE DOGS IN MY LIFE AND *THE BIRDS IN MY LIFE*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

O Lord,
I love You and ask naught for myself
But for the sake of all beings in the worlds,
Under Your will,
May each one find his Peace.

* * *

These are the examples of what should be
The life of our friends, sweet animals.
Be it on land, on air or in the sea.
They should be loved, protected and cherished,
Just like the life that we so wish.

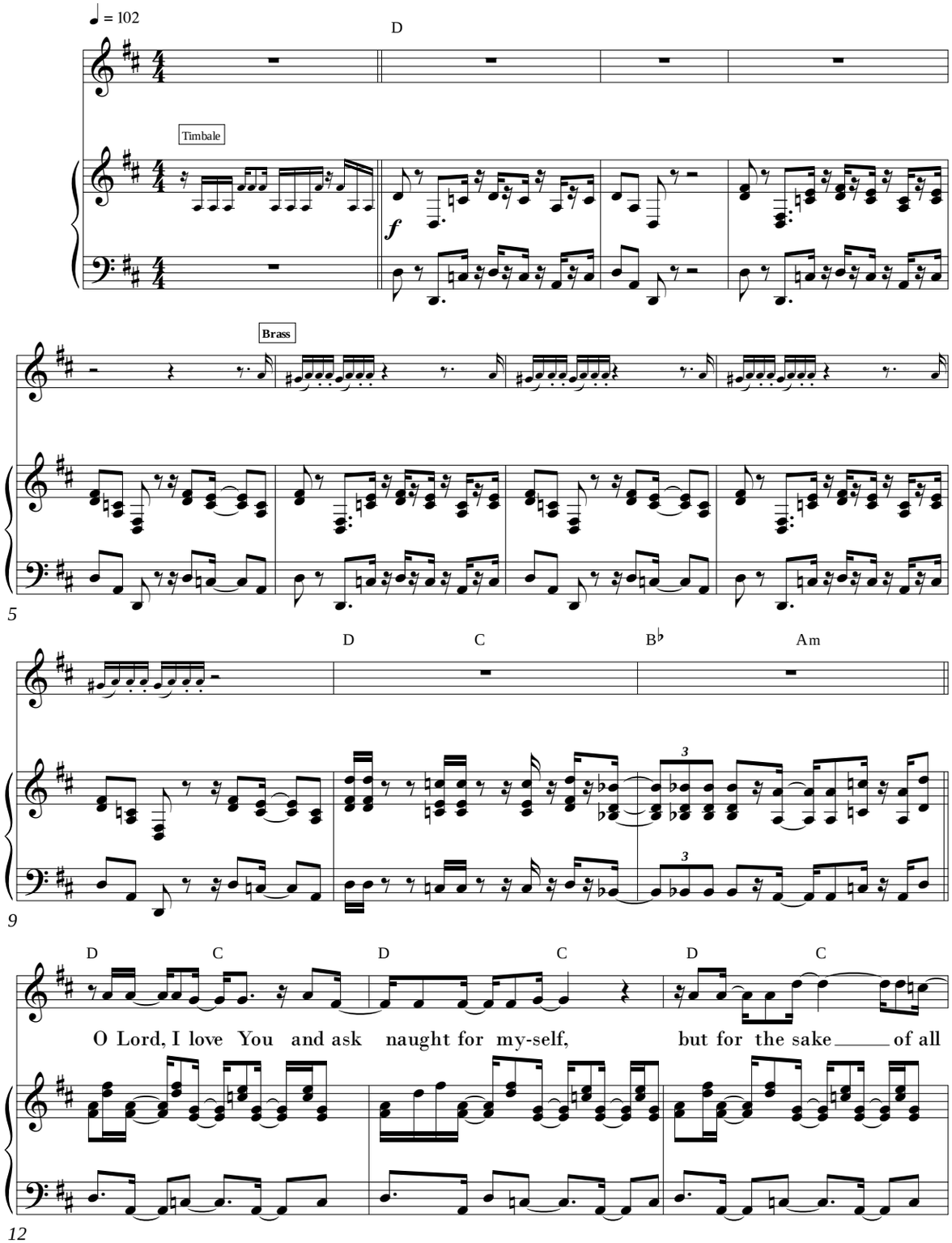
Dearest Heaven, Dear Lord of Karma
Please do love and care for all creatures
For it breaks my heart to see their plight.
I cannot bear to see them suffer.

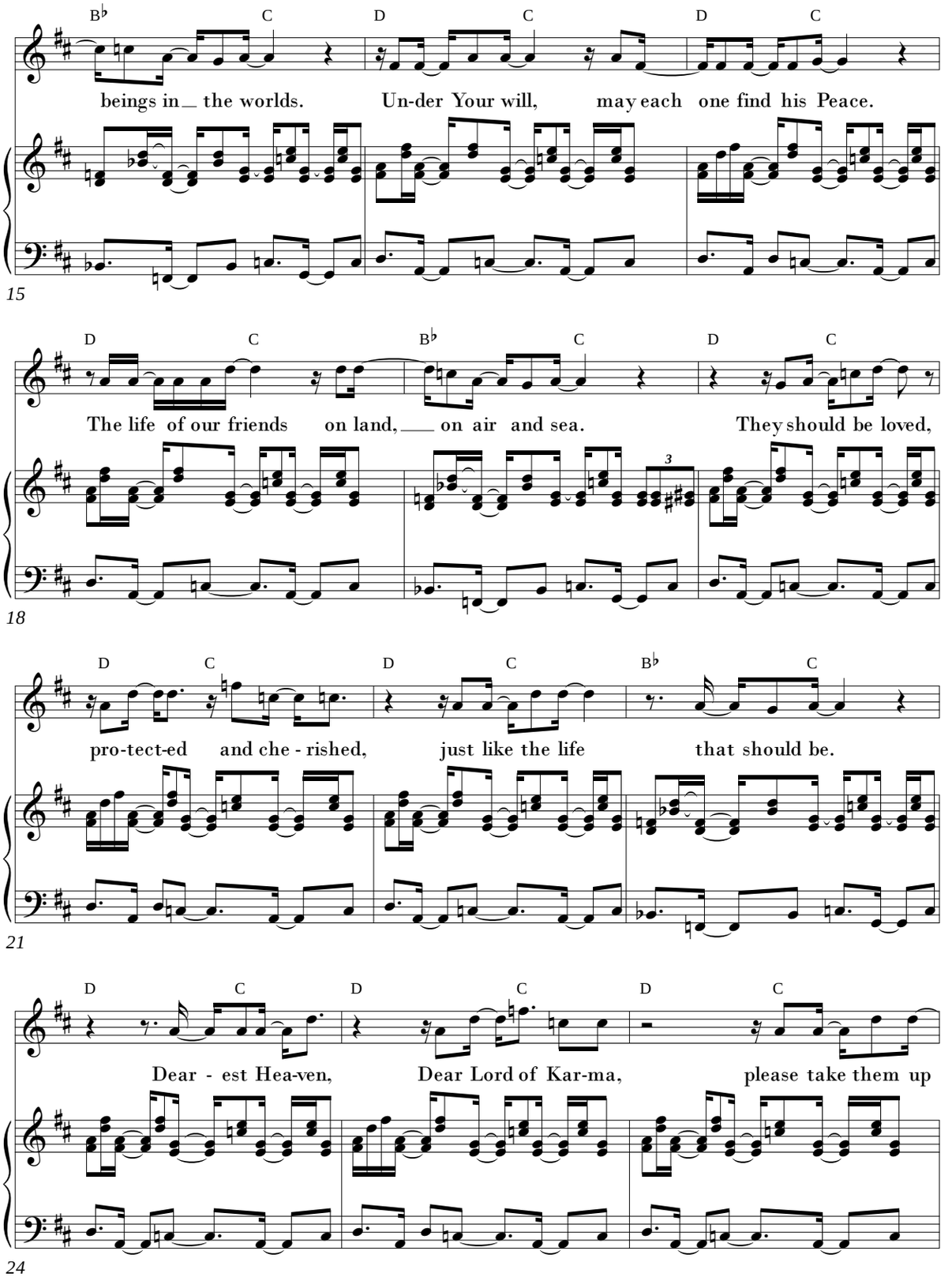
There're plenty places in Heaven above
Take them all up, and give them love.
This's my little prayer for all beings:

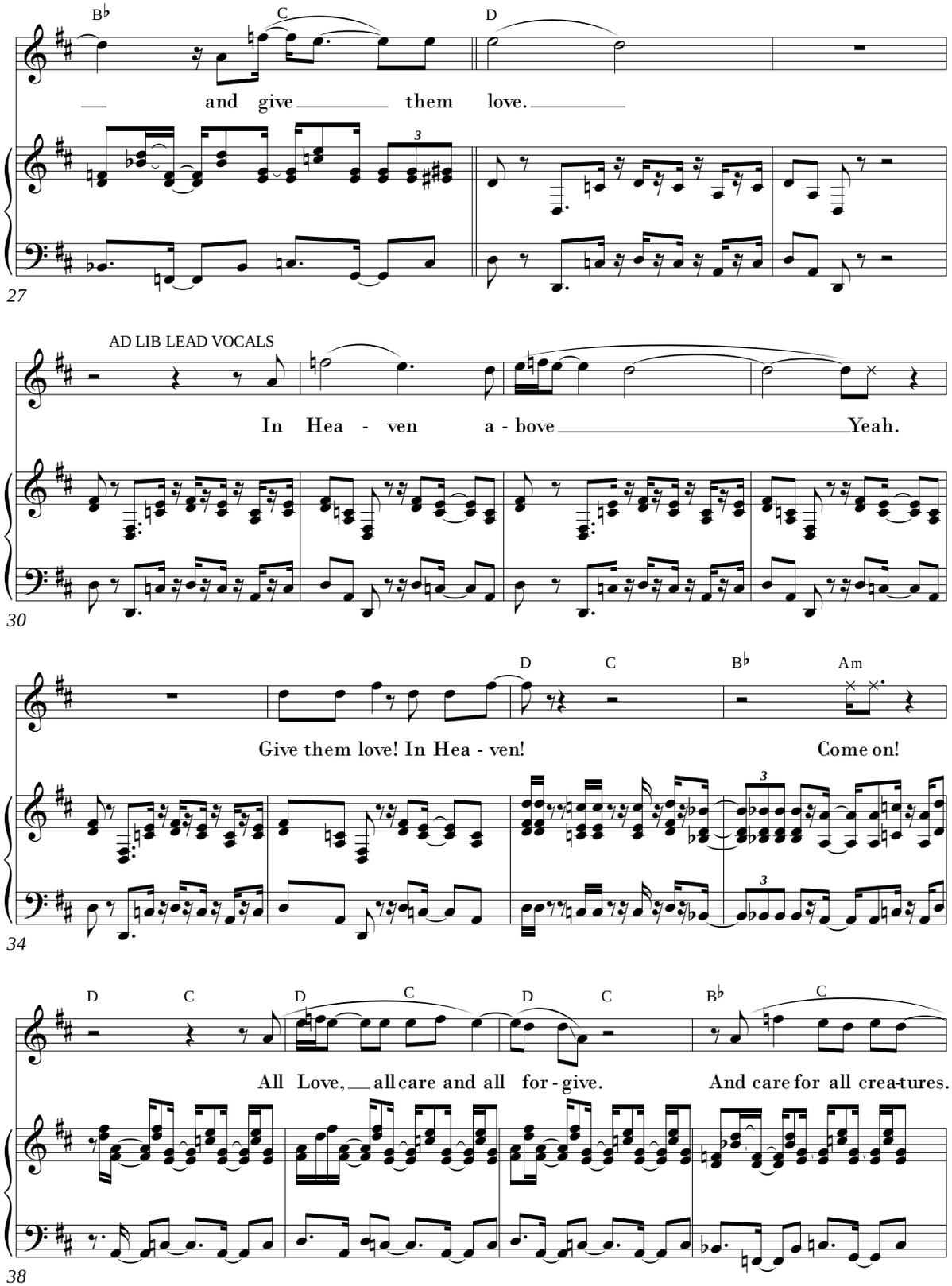
Just your little Love and Compassion.
May all be well, live and let live.
All Love, all care and all forgive.

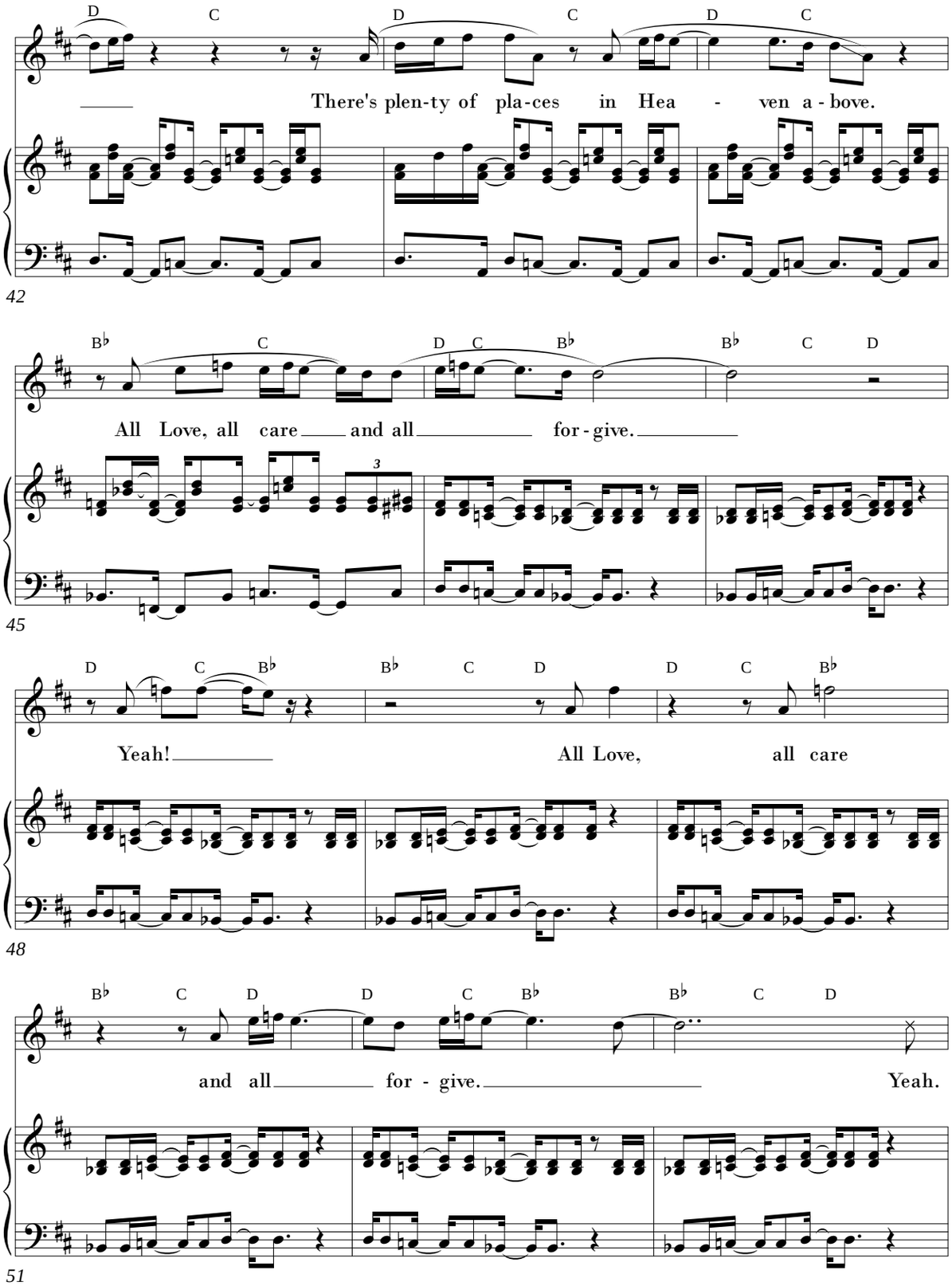
All Love, All Forgive

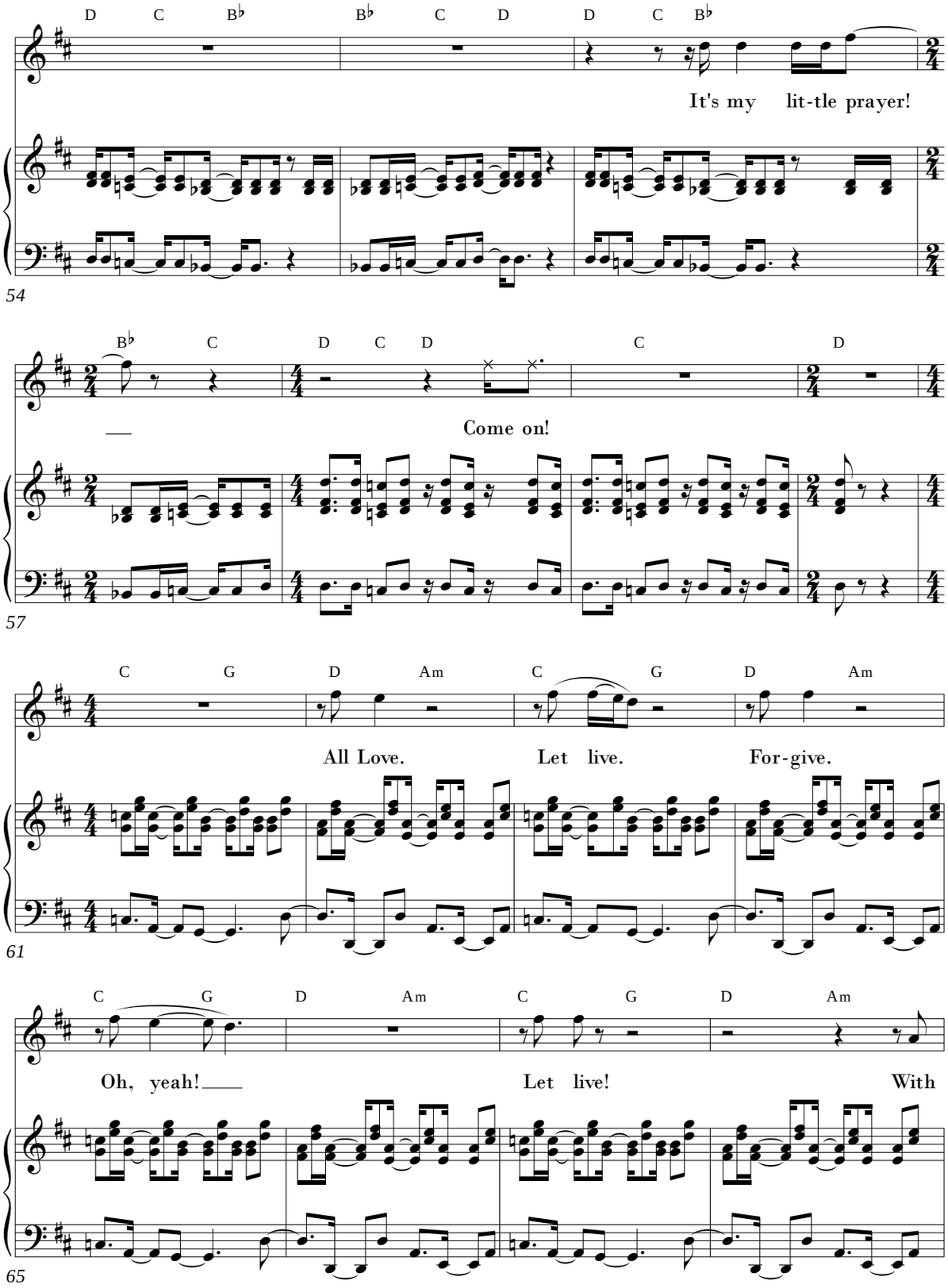
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY JON SECADA

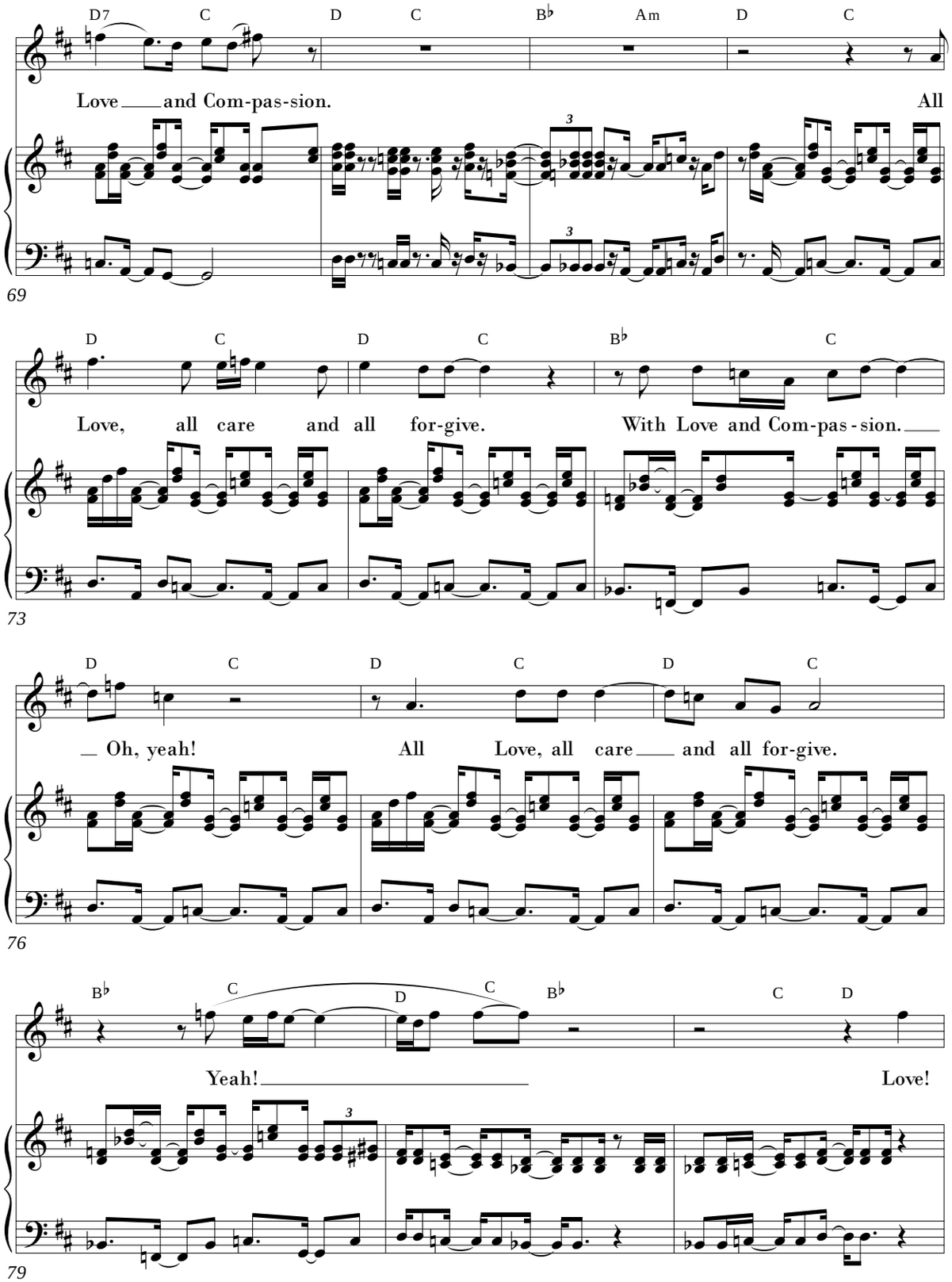


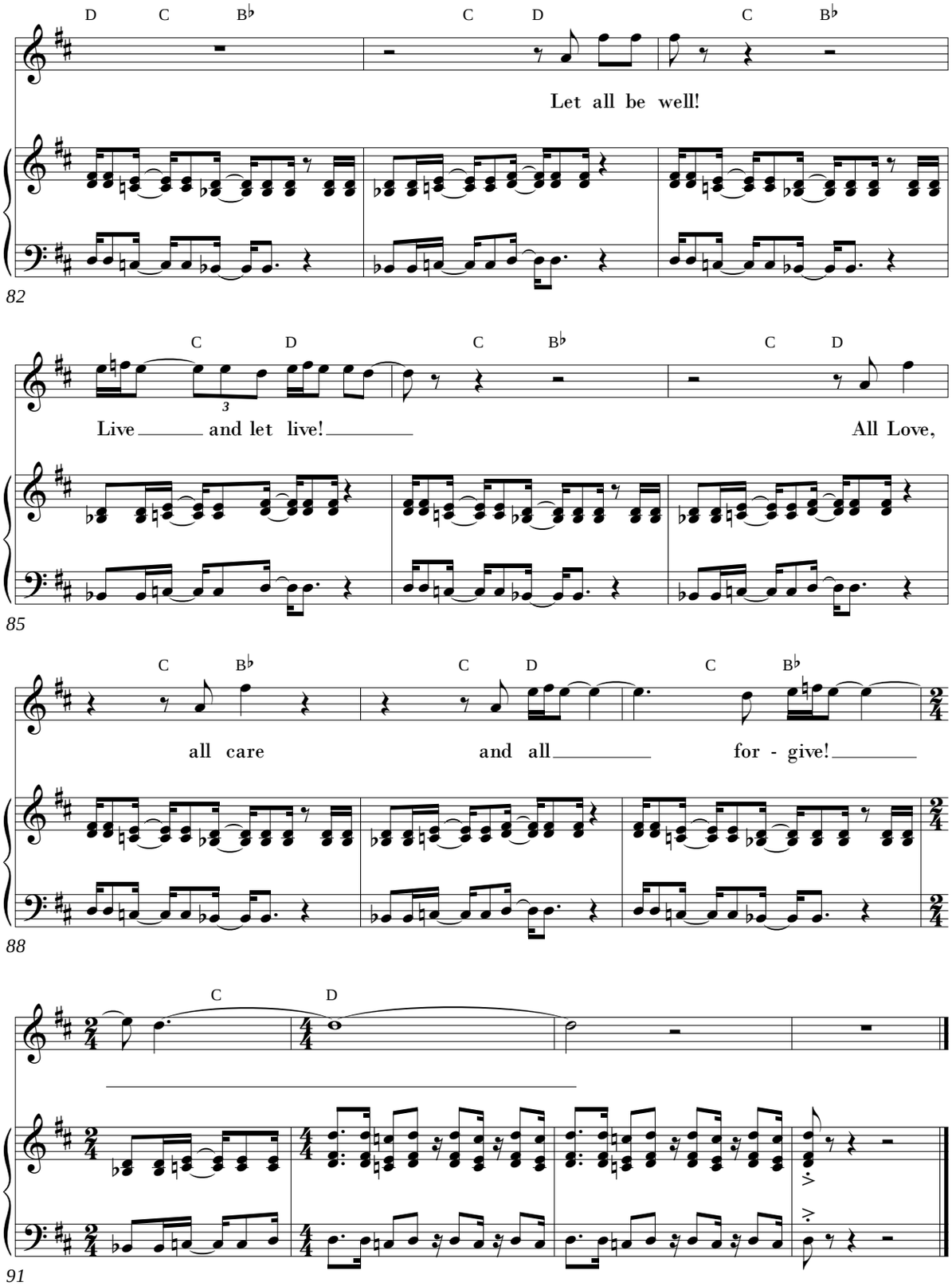

B♭ C D C D C
beings in_ the worlds. Un-der Your will, may each one find his Peace.
15
D C B♭ C D C
The life of our friends on land, ___ on air and sea. They should be loved,
18
D C D C B♭ C
pro-tect-ed and che - rished, just like the life that should be.
21
D C D C D C
Dear - est Hea-ven, Dear Lord of Kar-ma, please take them up
24


B♭
C
D
and give them love.
27
AD LIB LEAD VOCALS
In Hea - ven a - bove Yeah.
30
D
C
B♭
Am
Give them love! In Hea - ven! Come on!
34
D
C
D
C
D
C
B♭
C
All Love, all care and all for - give. And care for all crea-tures.
38


D C D C D C
There's plen-ty of pla-ces in Hea - ven a - bove.
42
B♭ C D C B♭ B♭ C D
All Love, all care and all for - give.
3
45
D C B♭ B♭ C D D C B♭
Yeah! All Love, all care
48
B♭ C D D C B♭ B♭ C D
and all for - give. Yeah.
51


D C B♭ B♭ C D D C B♭
It's my lit-tle prayer!
54
B♭ C D C D C D
Come on!
57
C G D Am C G D Am
All Love. Let live. For-give.
61
C G D Am C G D Am
Oh, yeah! Let live! With
65


D7 C D C B♭ Am D C
Love and Com-pas-sion. All
69
D C D C B♭ C
Love, all care and all for-give. With Love and Com-pas-sion.
73
D C D C D C
Oh, yeah! All Love, all care and all for-give.
76
B♭ C D C B♭ C D
Yeah! Love!
79


D C B♭ C D C B♭
Let all be well!
82
C D C B♭ C D
Live and let live! All Love,
85
C B♭ C D C B♭
all care and all for - give!
88
C D
91

Initiation

EXCERPT FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

When the worldly people get married
Their passion will somewhat cool down.
But when I'm betrothed to You,
My passion only begins to glow!

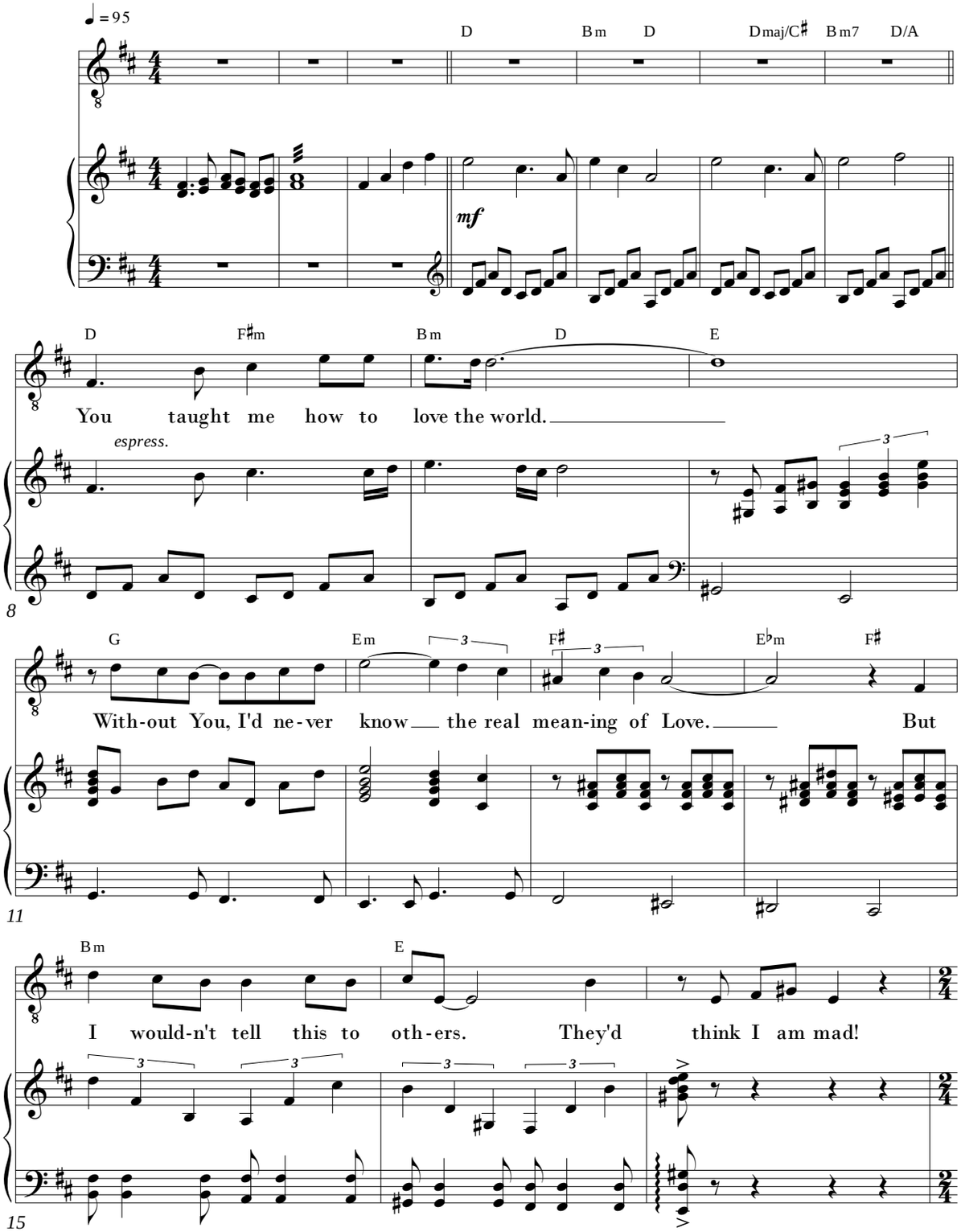
When Master's LOVE fell upon my soul
I'm reborn ayouth.
Just don't ask me what's the reason:
Reason is not a logic of LOVE!

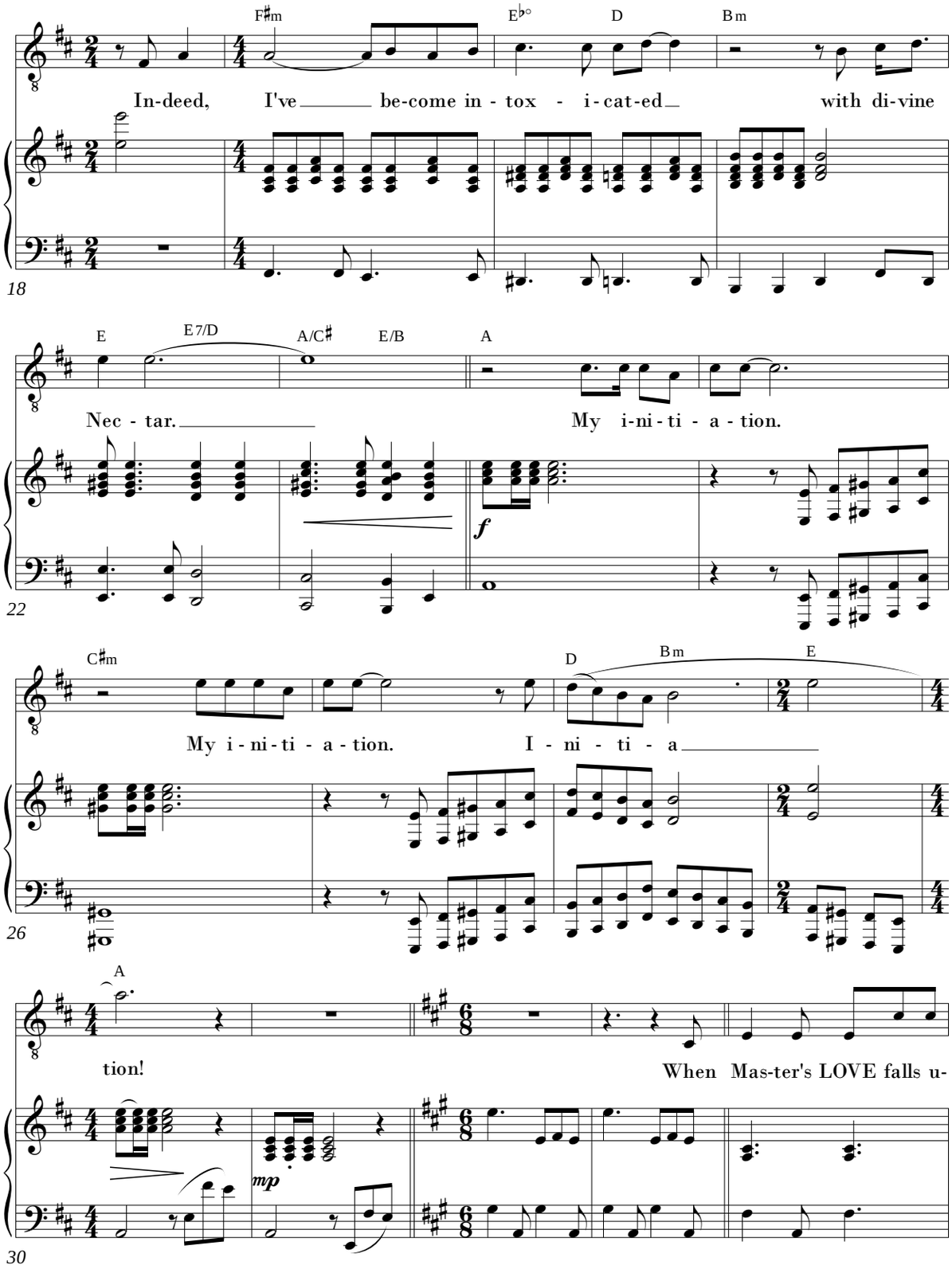
If you see a seventy or eighty-year-old man
With dancing eyes
And bubbling youth
Then you must know, Brothers:
It's due to the Master's magic touch.

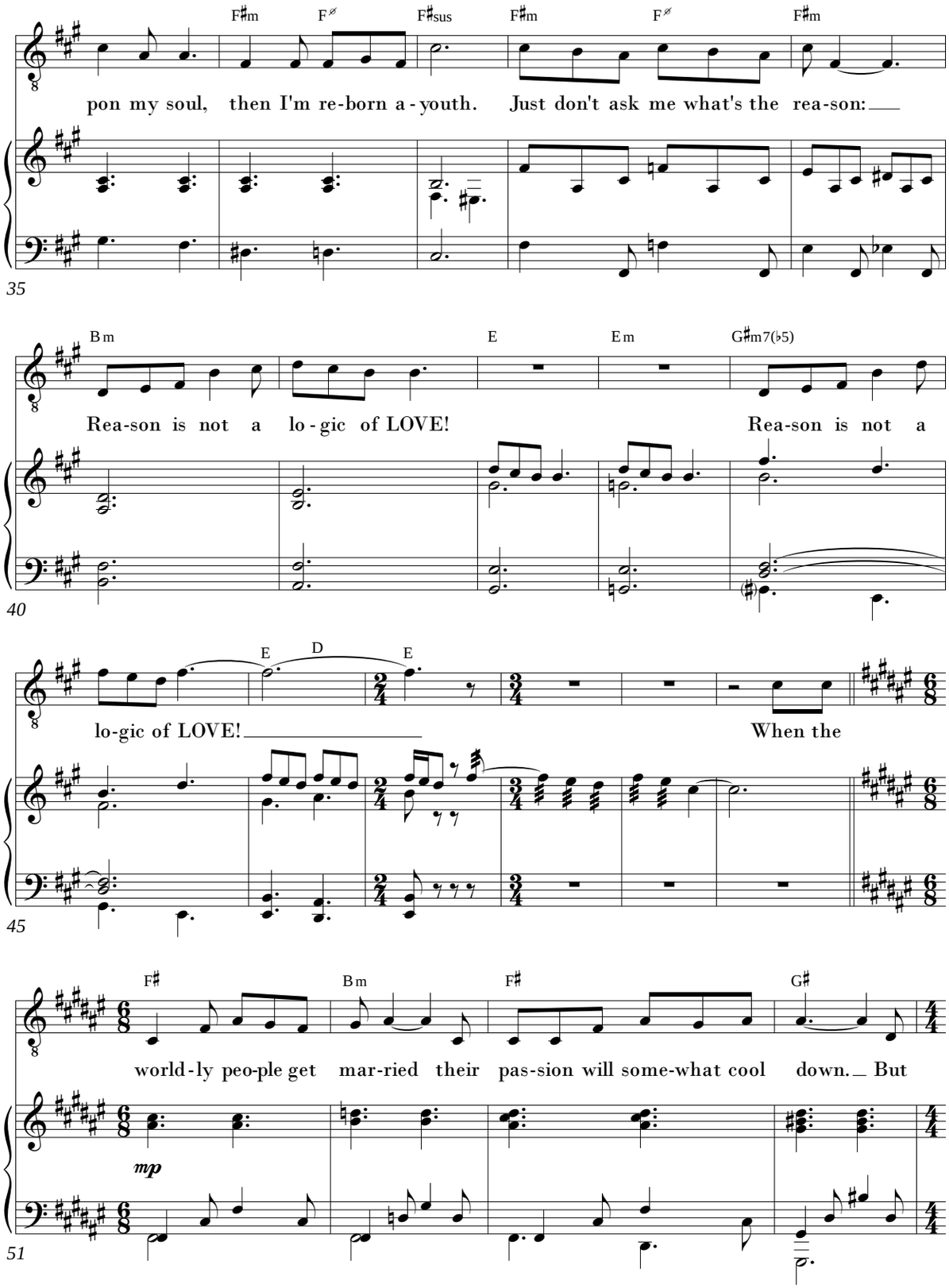
You taught me how to love the world.
Without You I'd never know the real meaning of Love,
But I wouldn't tell this to others.
They'd think I am mad!
Indeed, I've become intoxicated with divine Nectar.

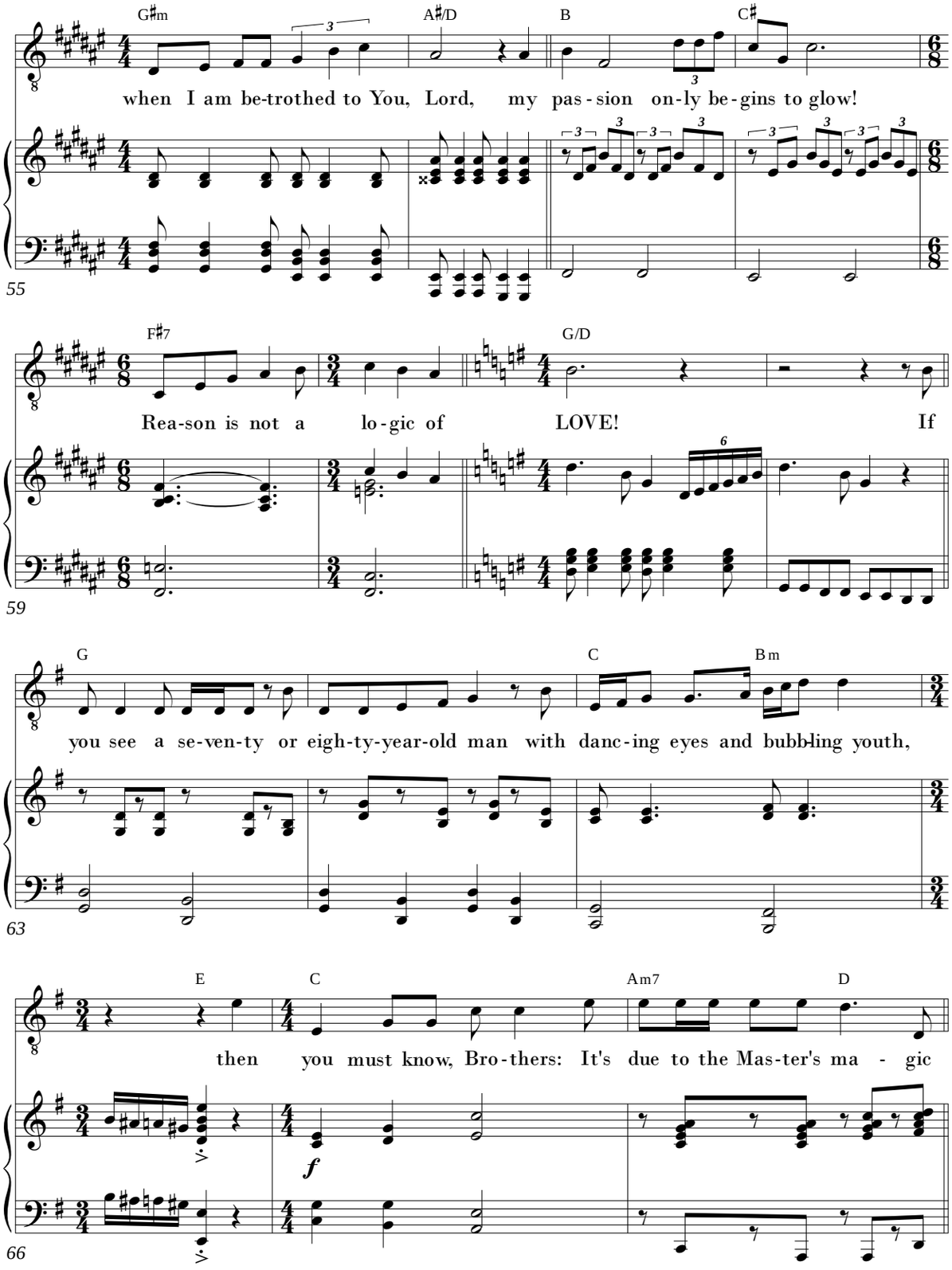
Initiation

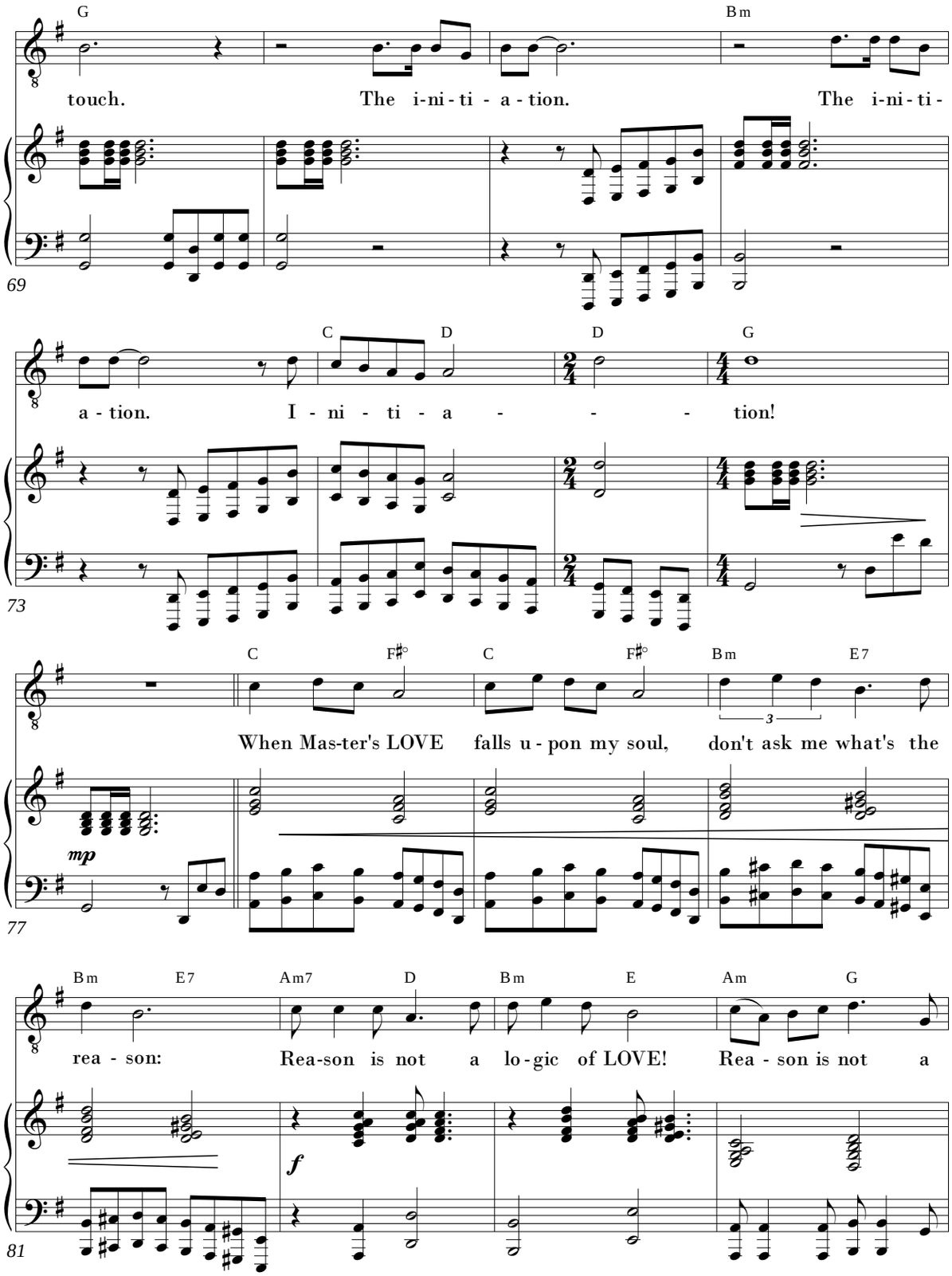
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY DON PIPPIN

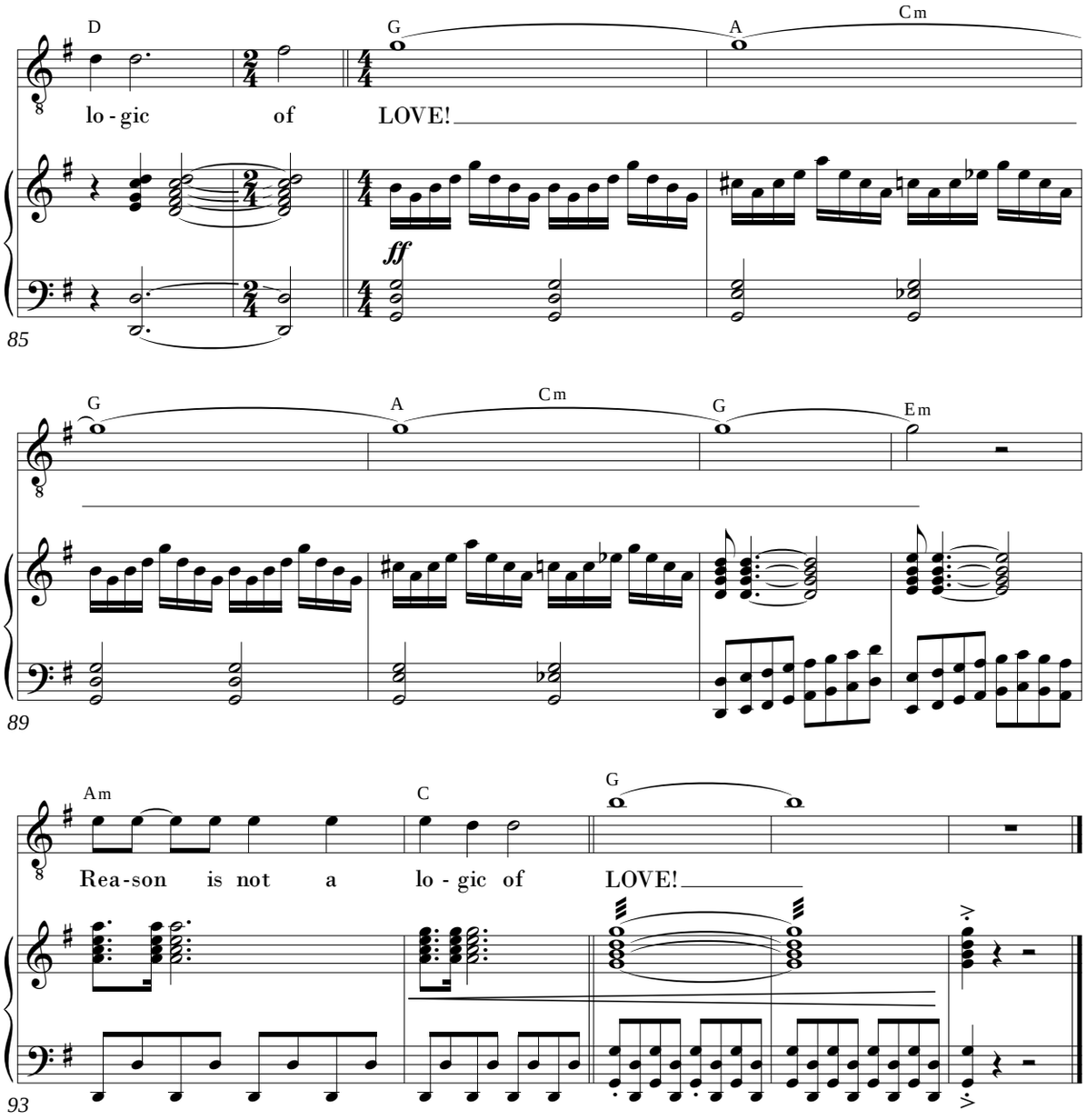



F♯m
E♭°
D
Bm
In-deed, I've be-come in - tox - i-cat-ed with di-vine
18
E
E7/D
A/C♯
E/B
A
Nec - tar.
My i-ni-ti - a - tion.
f
22
C♯m
D
Bm
E
My i - ni - ti - a - tion.
I - ni - ti - a
26
A
tion!
When Mas-ter's LOVE falls u-
mp
30


F♯m F♯ø F♯sus F♯m F♯ø F♯m
pon my soul, then I'm re-born a-youth. Just don't ask me what's the rea-son:
35
B m E E m G♯m7(♭5)
Rea-son is not a lo-gic of LOVE! Rea-son is not a
40
E D E
lo-gic of LOVE! When the
45
F♯ B m F♯ G♯
world-ly peo-ple get mar-ried their pas-sion will some-what cool down. But
mp
51


G♯m
A♯/D
B
C♯
when I am be-trothed to You, Lord, my pas-sion on-ly be-gins to glow!
55
F♯7
G/D
Rea-son is not a lo-gic of LOVE! If
59
G
C
Bm
you see a se-ven-ty or eigh-ty-year-old man with danc-ing eyes and bubbling youth,
63
E
C
Am7
D
then you must know, Bro-thers: It's due to the Mas-ter's ma - gic
f
66


G
Bm
touch.
The i-ni-ti - a - tion.
The i-ni-ti-
69
C
D
D
G
a - tion.
I - ni - ti - a - - - tion!
73
C
F♯°
C
F♯°
Bm
E7
When Mas-ter's LOVE falls u - pon my soul,
don't ask me what's the
3
mp
77
Bm
E7
Am7
D
Bm
E
Am
G
rea - son:
Rea-son is not a lo-gic of LOVE!
Rea - son is not a
f
81


D
G
A
Cm
lo - gic of LOVE!
ff
85
G
A
Cm
G
Em
89
Am
C
G
Rea-son is not a lo - gic of LOVE!
93

Between the Master and I

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

Worldly lovers think that only they alone
know what's suffering for love.
Alas! How they err so easily!
If they'd know how I have been pining for Thee.

But I've sworn never again to utter a word
Praising Thee!
I'm ashamed of the world's poor vocabulary.
I'm ashamed.
Having no better language in speaking of
the most Dignity.

* * *

Worldly people go out at night
To sing and dance,
Under the worldly light and worldly music.
Only I alone sit in trance,
Swaying with the radiance
And melody within.

* * *

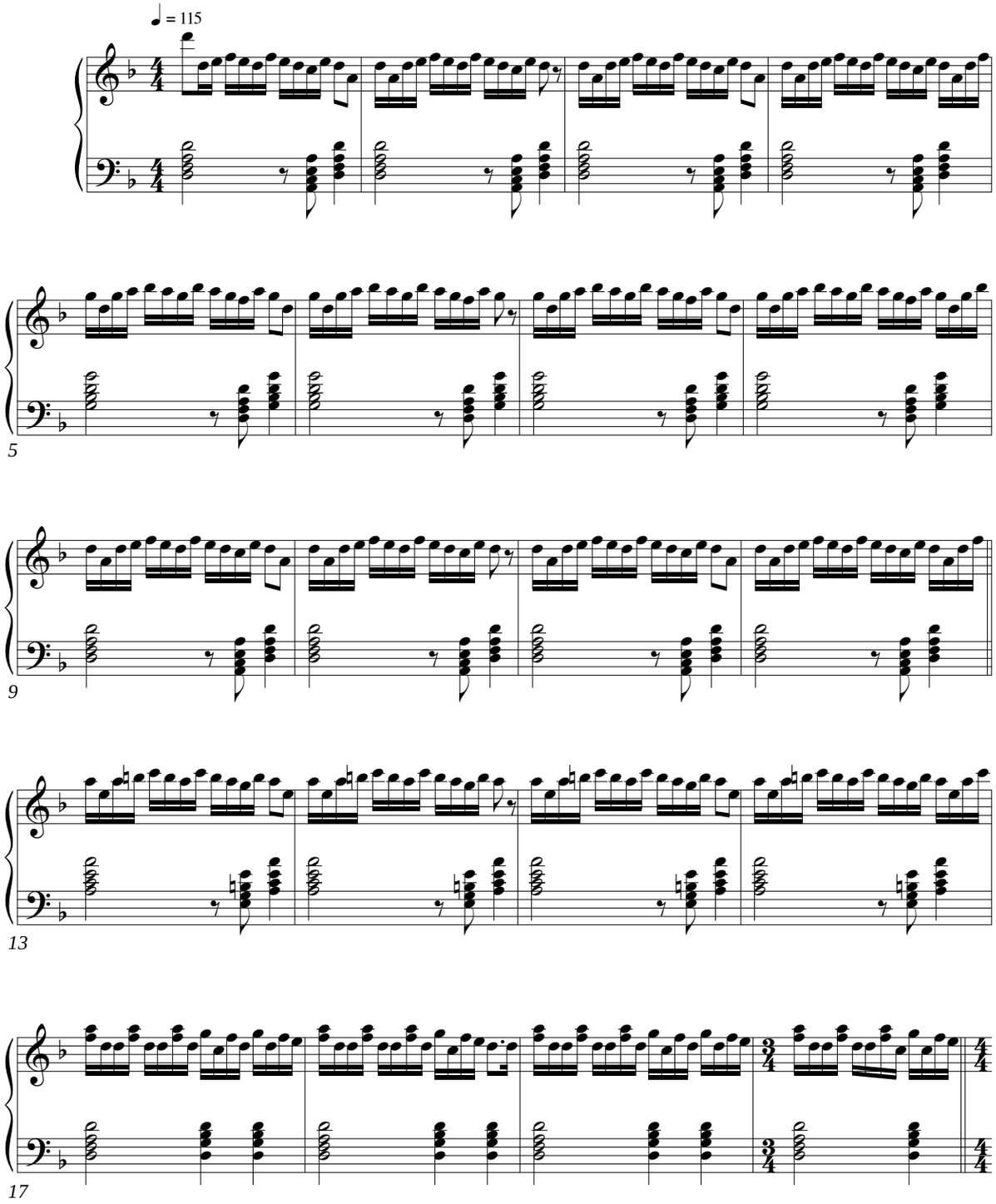
Thy superb beauty is of the finest art!
How can one ever again worship the lifeless statues,
Or any, however grand, portrait?
For there'll be none parallel.

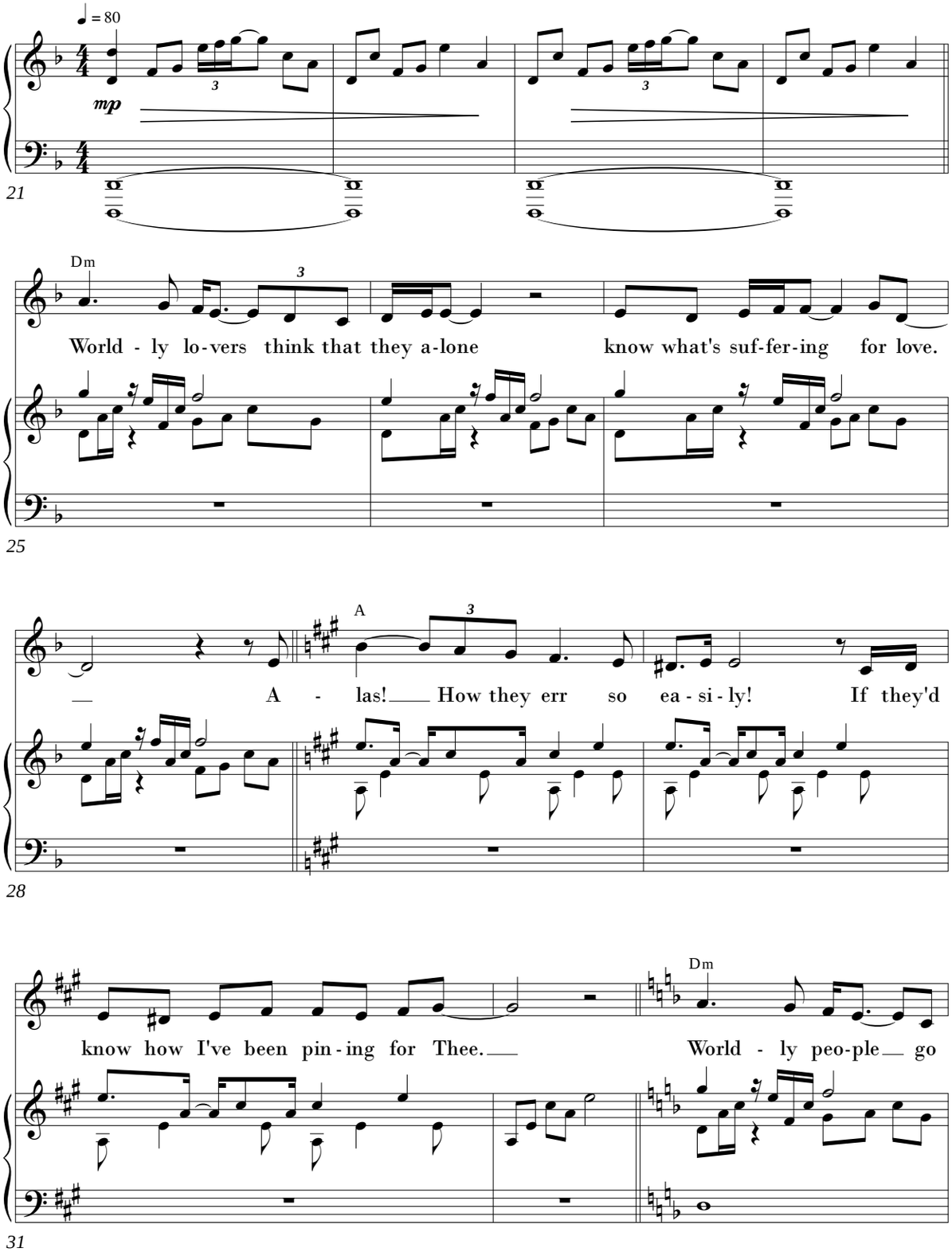
* * *

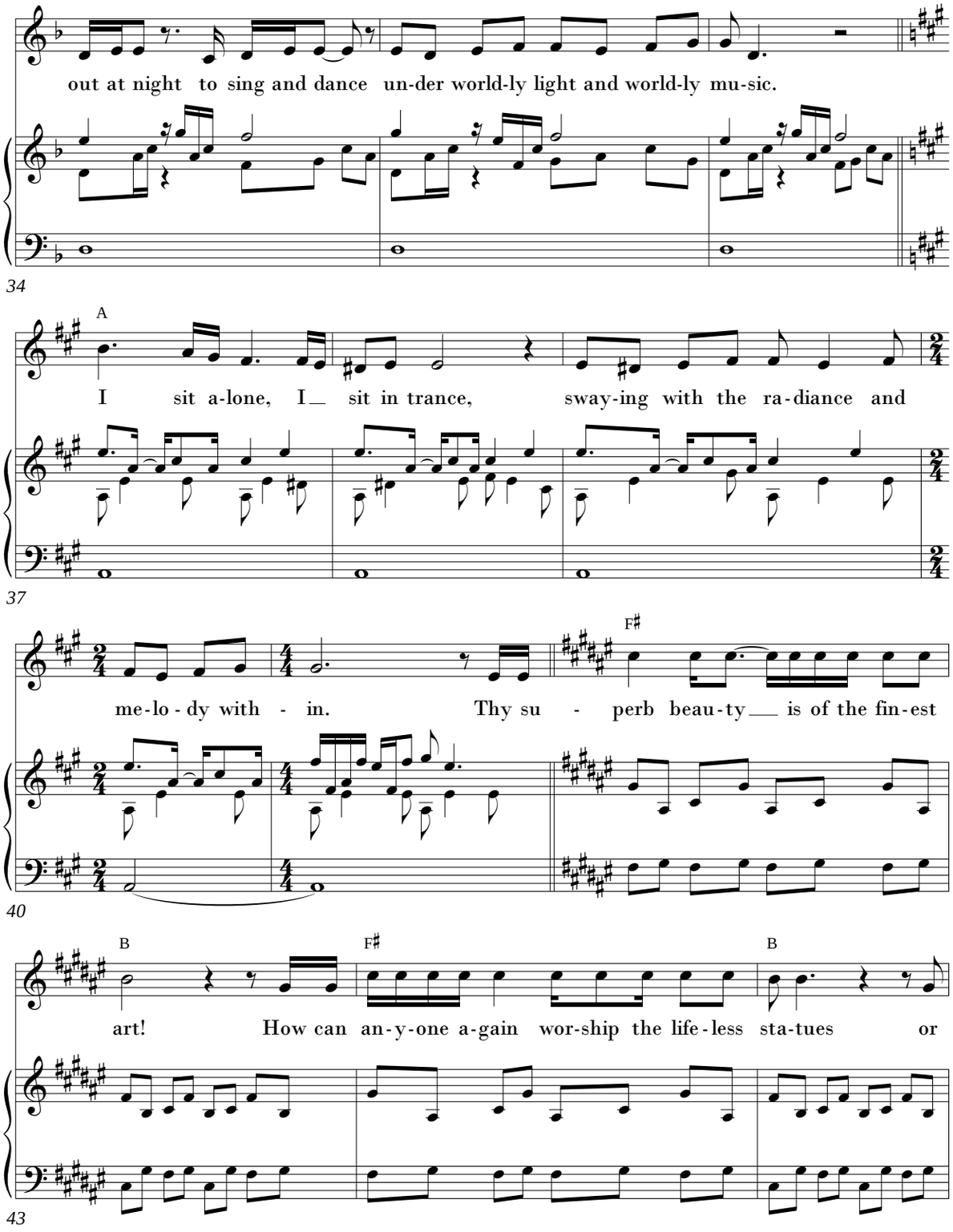
The worldly lovers
think only they alone know what's love.
Alas! How they're mistaken.
If only they know what's the bond
between the Master and I.

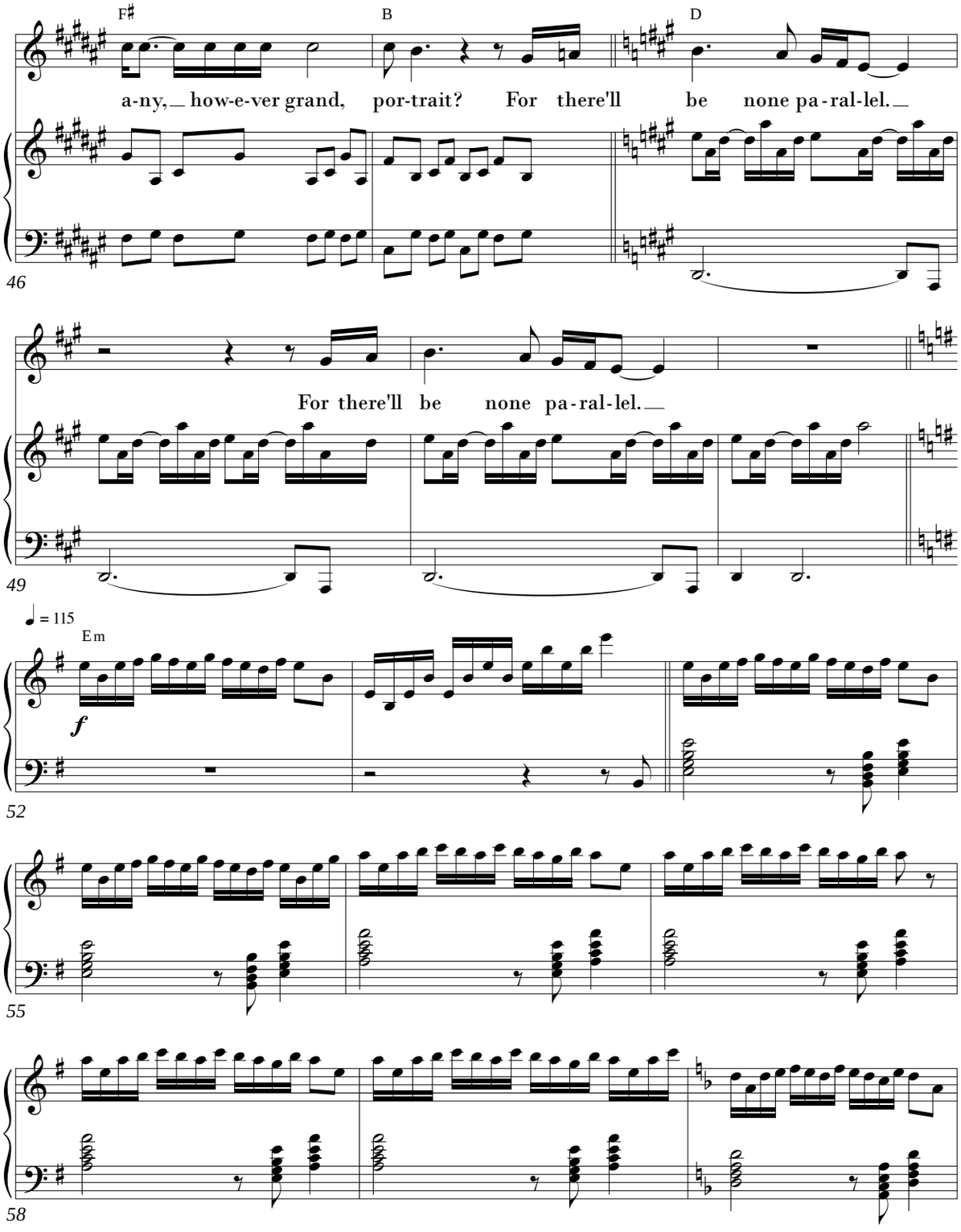
Between the Master and I

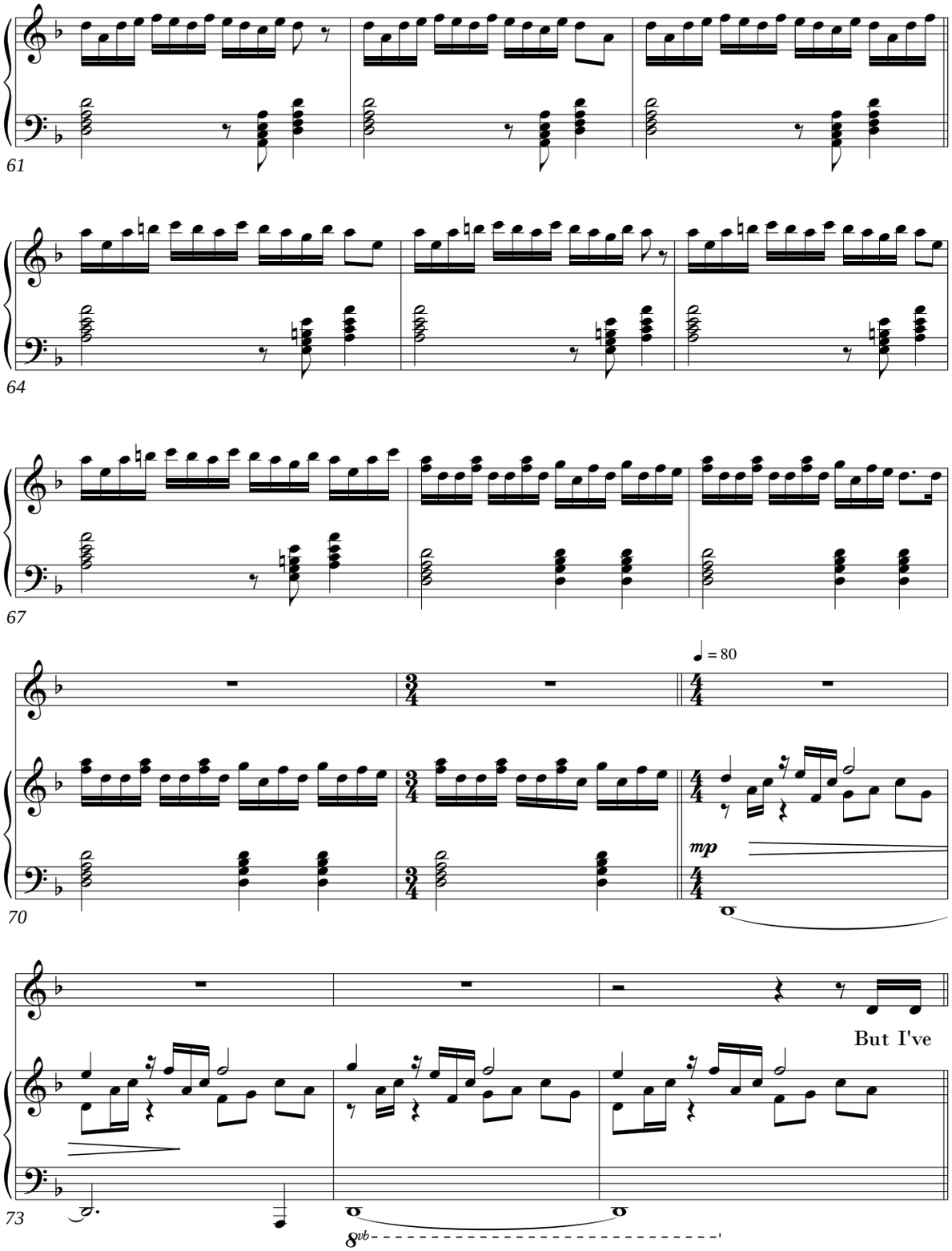
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY NAN SCHWARTZ

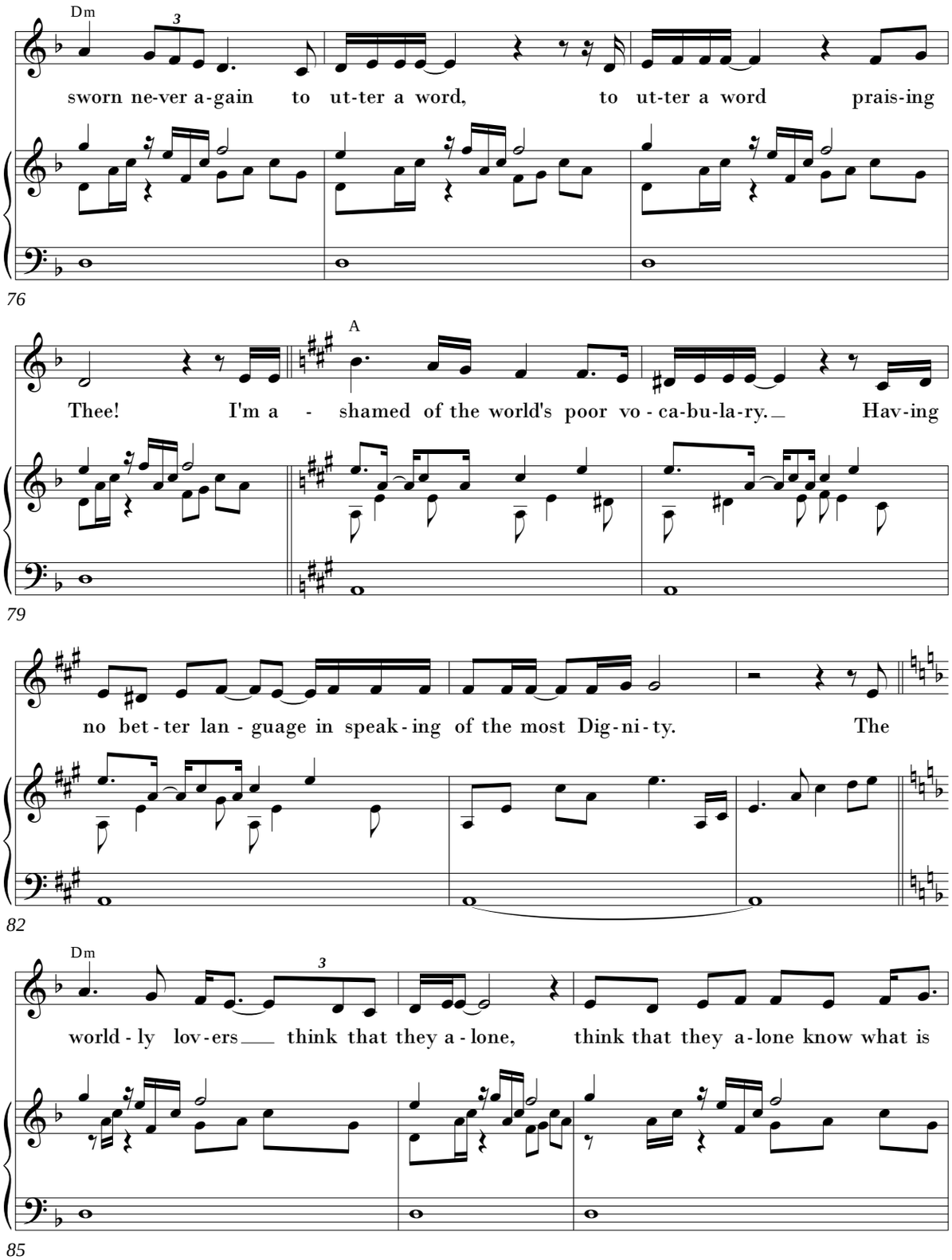


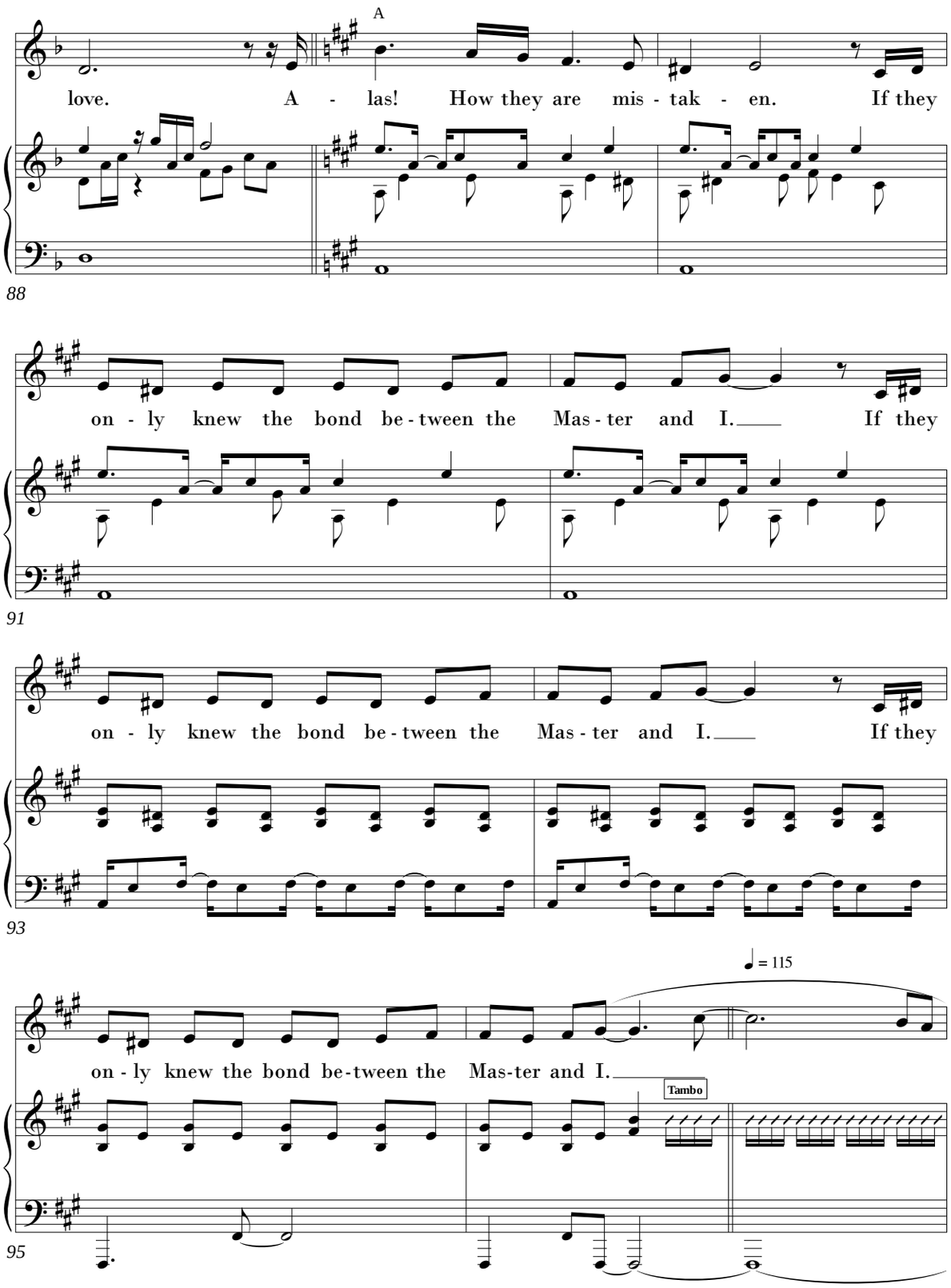

♩ = 80
mp
21
Dm
World - ly lo-vers think that they a-lone know what's suf-fer-ing for love.
25
A
A - las! How they err so ea - si - ly! If they'd
28
know how I've been pin - ing for Thee.
Dm
World - ly peo-ple go
31

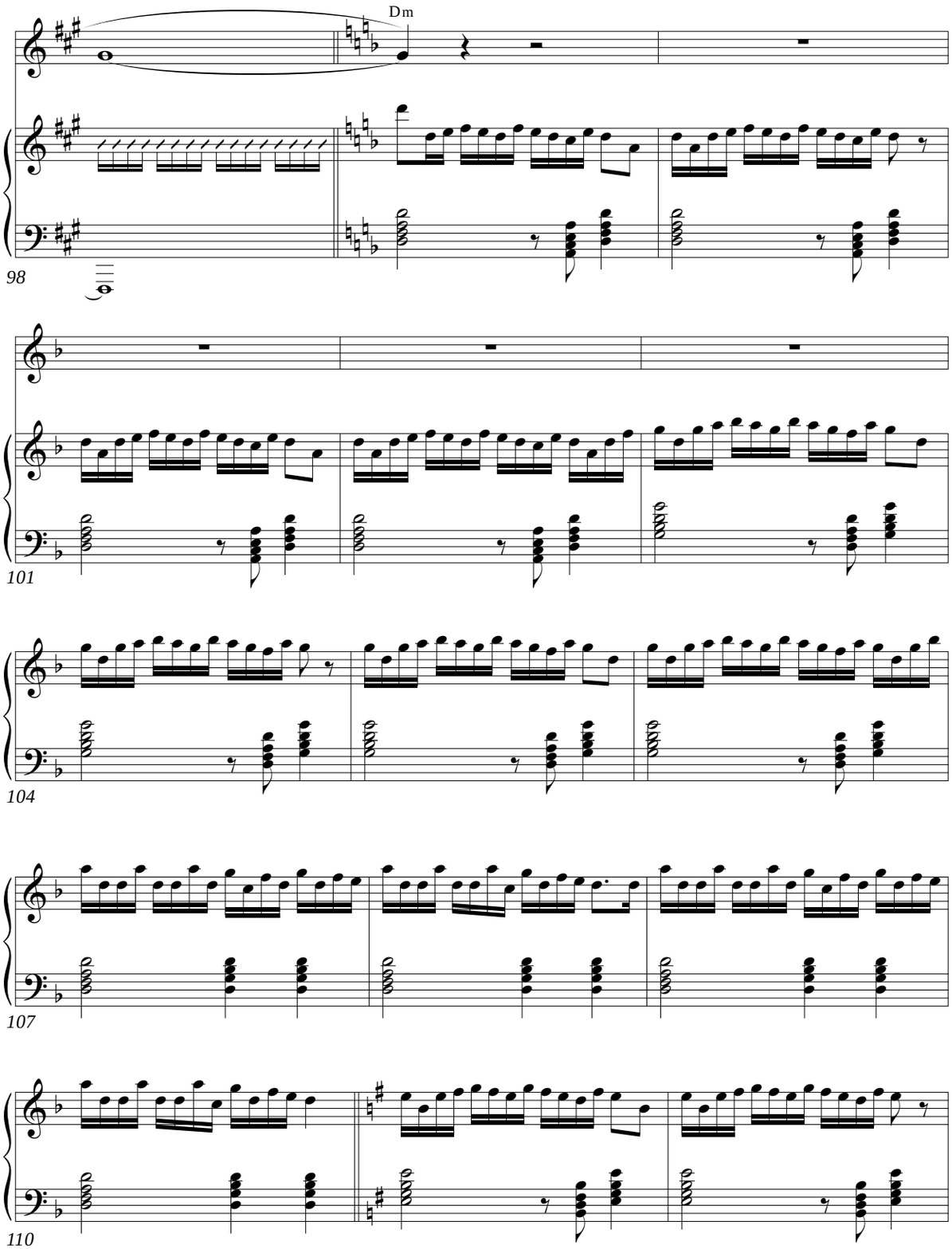

out at night to sing and dance un-der world-ly light and world-ly mu-sic.
34
A
I sit a-lone, I_ sit in trance, sway-ing with the ra-diance and
37
me-lo-dy with - in. Thy su - perb beau-ty__ is of the fin-est
F♯
40
B
art! How can an-y-one a-gain wor-ship the life-less sta-tues or
F♯
B
43

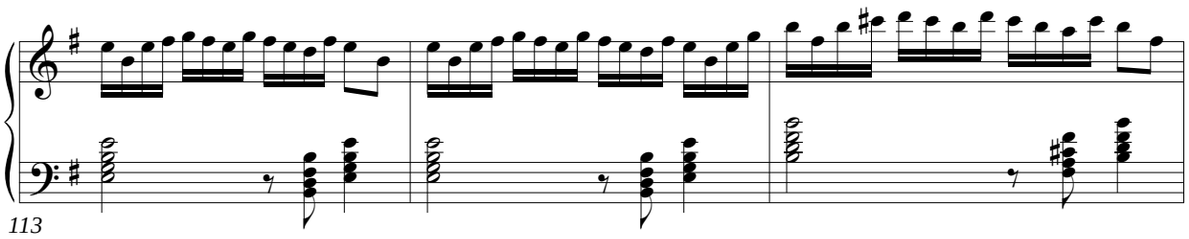

F♯
B
D
a-ny, how-e-ver grand, por-trait? For there'll be none pa-ral-lel.
46
For there'll be none pa-ral-lel.
49
♩ = 115
Em
f
52
55
58


61
64
67
70
♩ = 80
mp
But I've
73
8vb


Dm
sworn ne-ver a-gain to ut-ter a word, to ut-ter a word prais-ing
76
A
Thee! I'm a - shamed of the world's poor vo - ca-bu-la-ry. Hav-ing
79
no bet - ter lan - guage in speak - ing of the most Dig-ni-ty. The
82
Dm
world - ly lov - ers think that they a - lone, think that they a-lone know what is
85


A
love. A - las! How they are mis - tak - en. If they
88
on - ly knew the bond be - tween the Mas - ter and I. If they
91
on - ly knew the bond be - tween the Mas - ter and I. If they
93
♩ = 115
on - ly knew the bond be - tween the Mas-ter and I.
Tambo
95


Dm
98
101
104
107
110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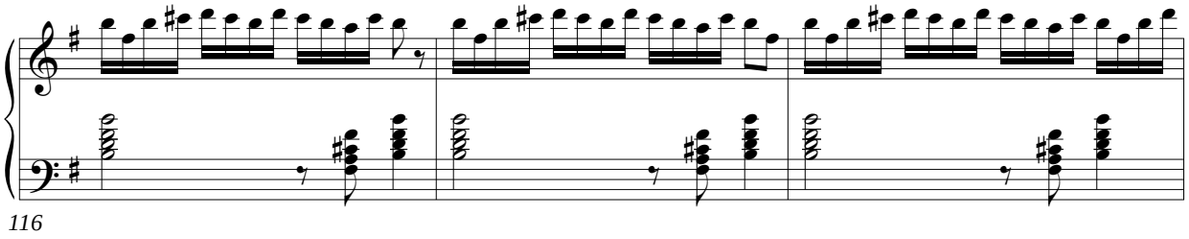
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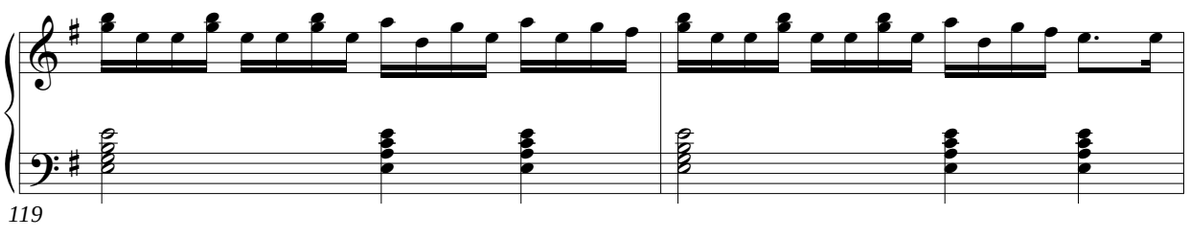
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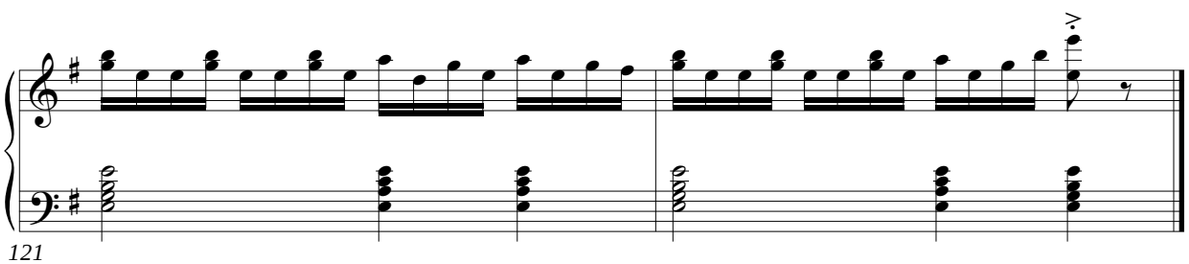
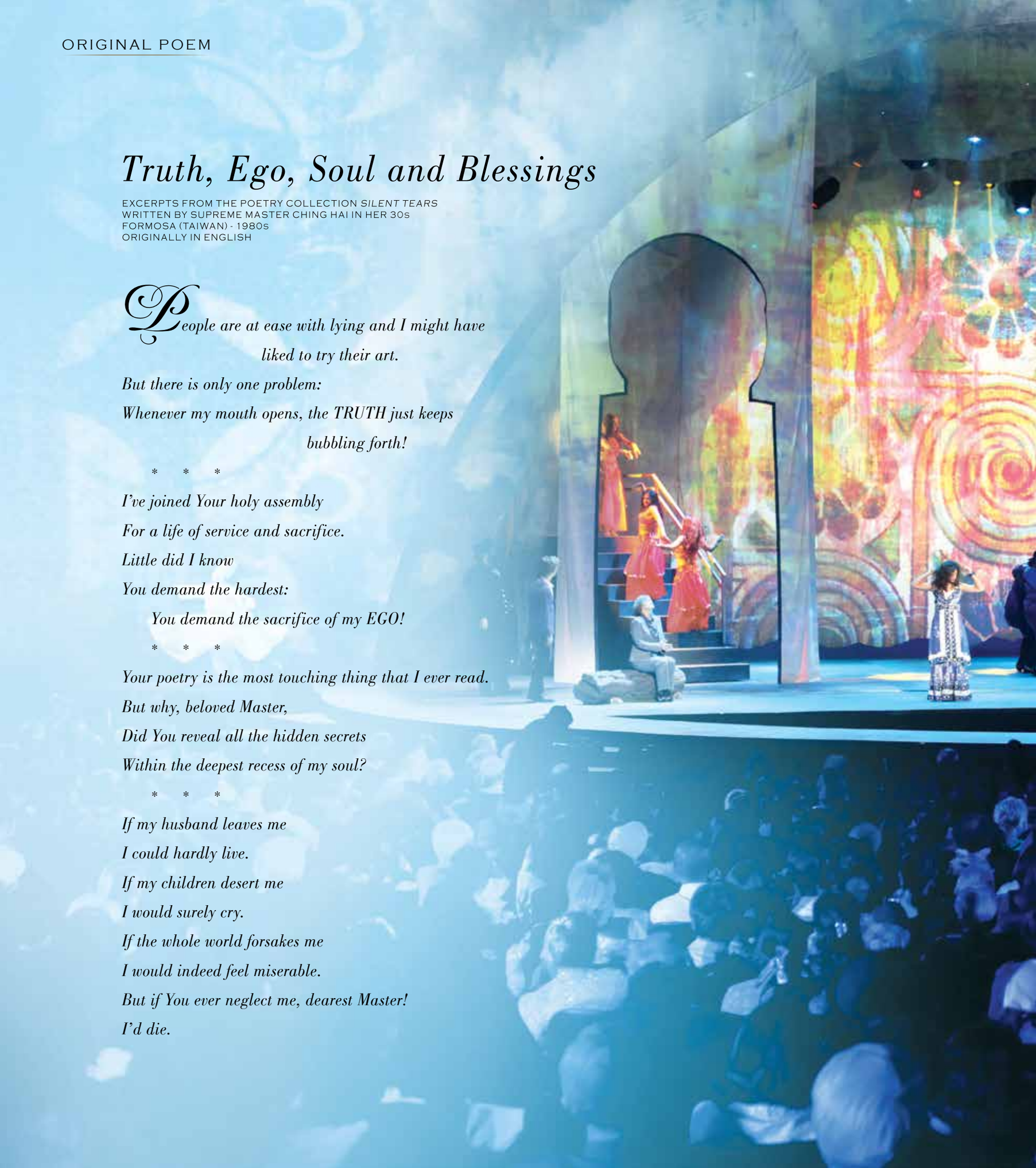

121

Truth, Ego, Soul and Blessings

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH



People are at ease with lying and I might have
liked to try their art.
But there is only one problem:
Whenever my mouth opens, the TRUTH just keeps
bubbling forth!

* * *

I've joined Your holy assembly
For a life of service and sacrifice.
Little did I know
You demand the hardest:
You demand the sacrifice of my EGO!

* * *

Your poetry is the most touching thing that I ever read.
But why, beloved Master,
Did You reveal all the hidden secrets
Within the deepest recess of my soul?

* * *

If my husband leaves me
I could hardly live.
If my children desert me
I would surely cry.
If the whole world forsakes me
I would indeed feel miserable.
But if You ever neglect me, dearest Master!
I'd die.

As for those who despise and abuse me,
I'd pray that their hearts will quickly blossom
By the Grace of the radiance of ten thousand suns,
Just from one single strand of Your hair, O Lord!

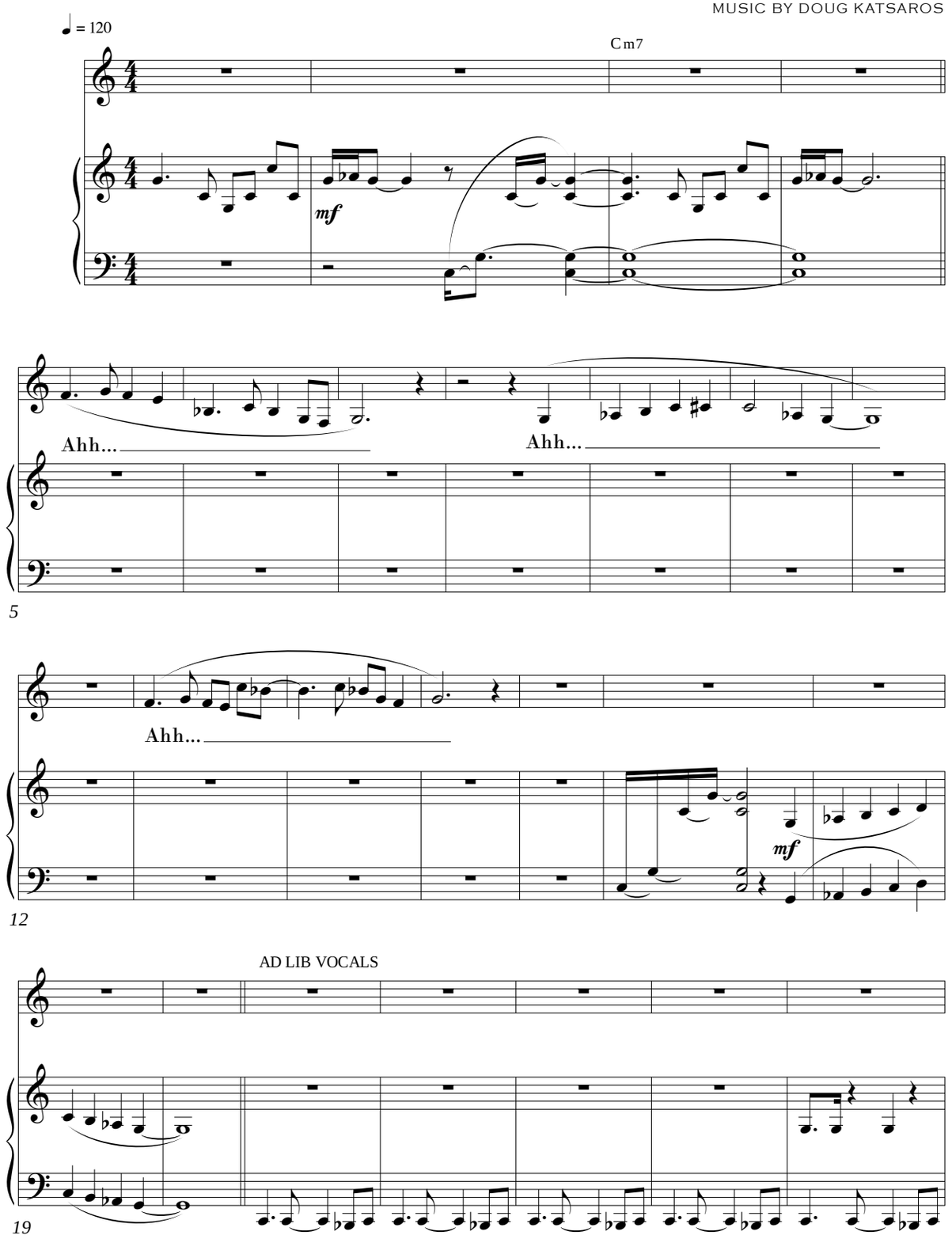
When You cast Your glance into the sea,
O magnificent Beloved,
All the fish will become dragons
And they'll fly up to the clouds.
Blessing rain then will start pouring down,
Fertilizing the field of human virtues and merits.

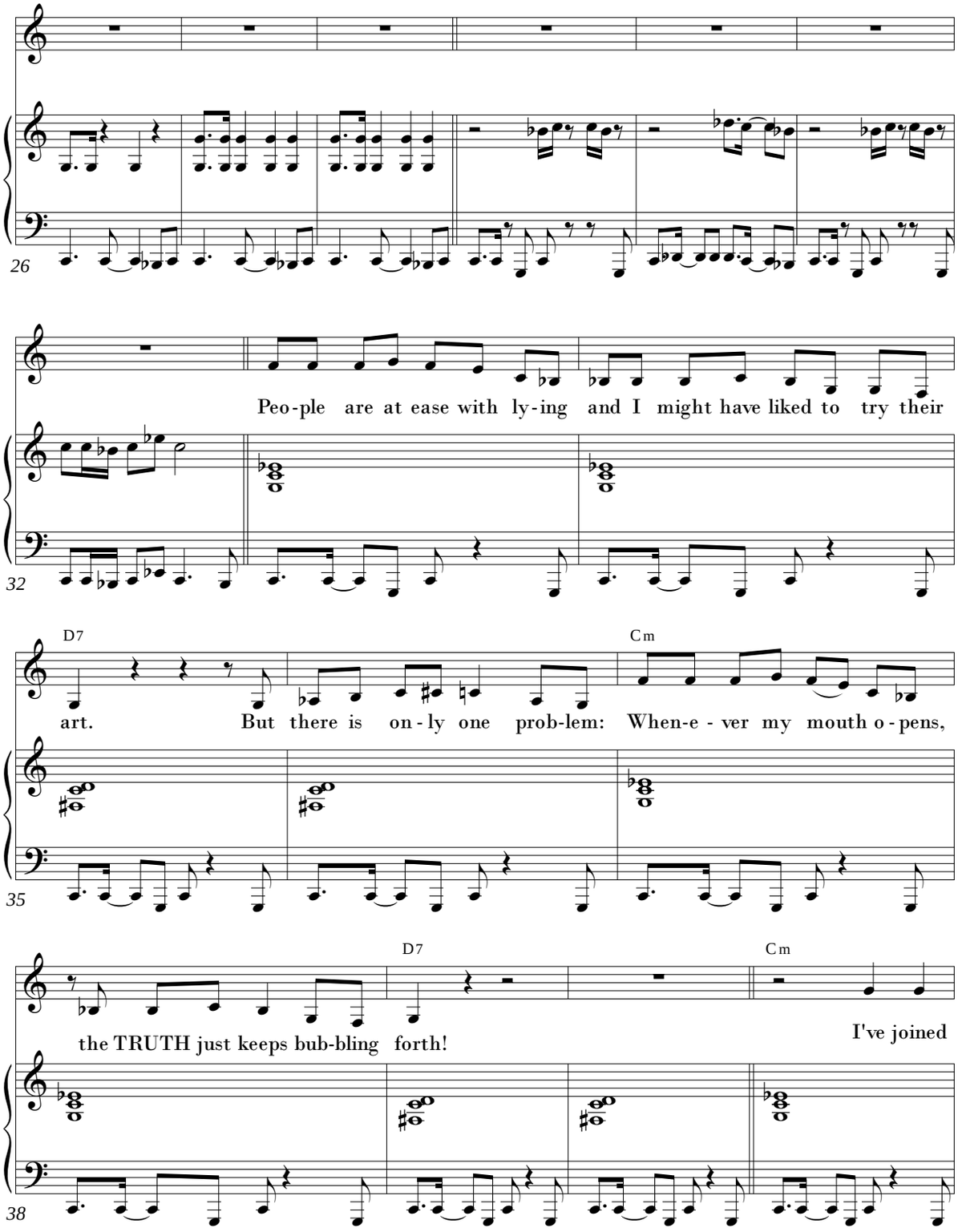
* * *

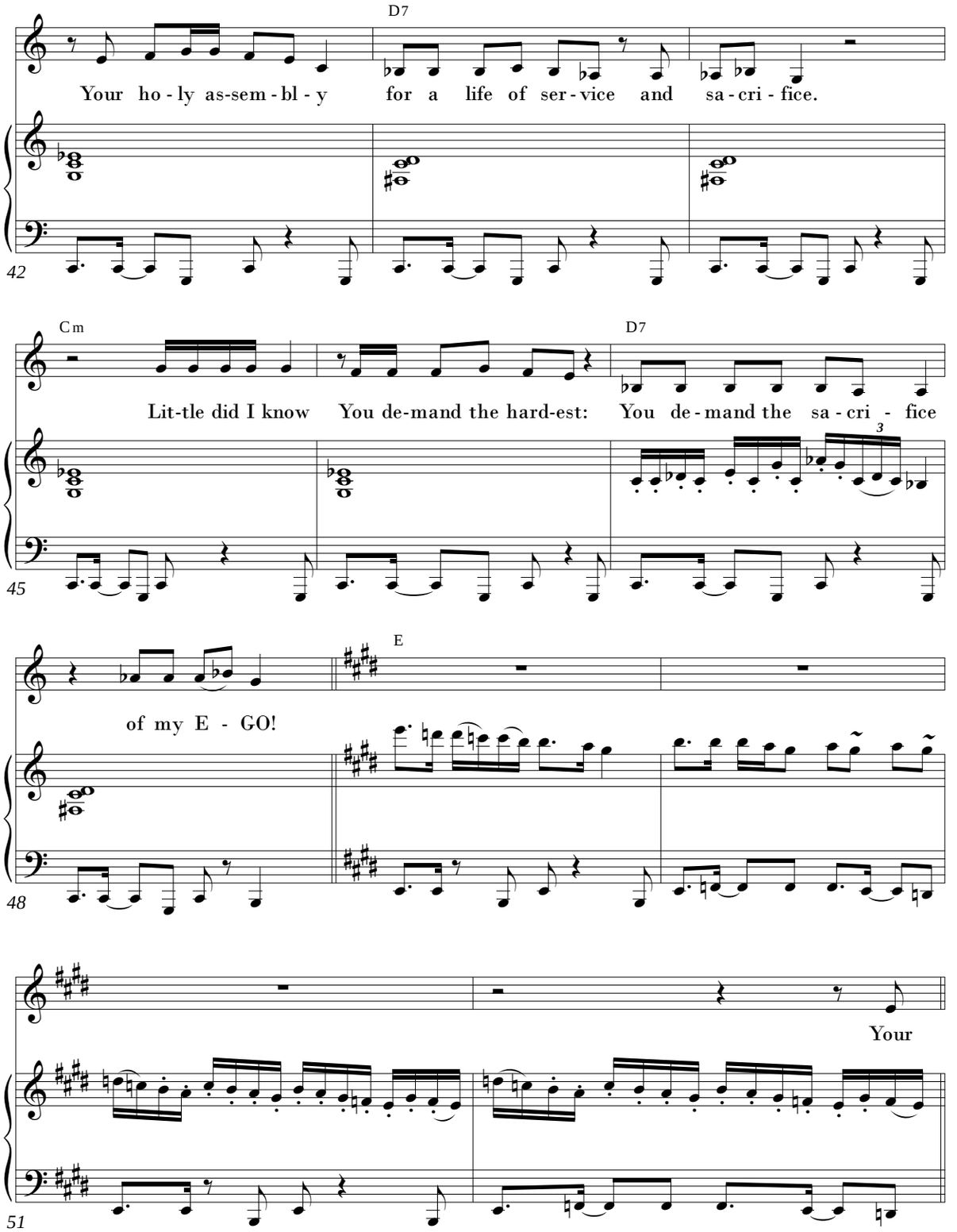
Your Blessing pours forth to all and sundry,
The bad and the good,
The beauty and the ugly,
The sincere and the unworthy,
Alike!
O Master, I could never sing Your praise.
Your love I hold in my bosom
And sleep with it every night.

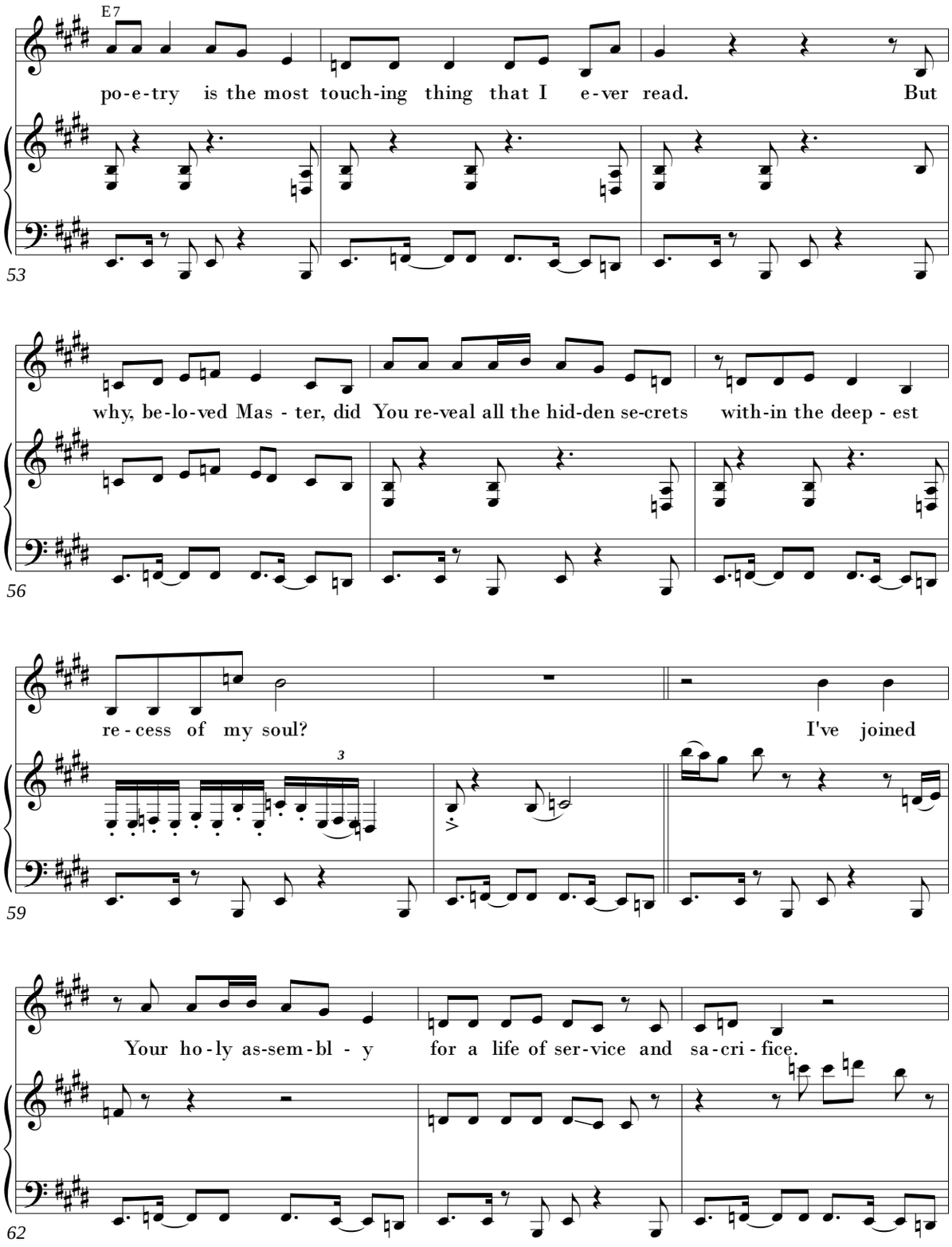
Truth, Ego, Soul and Blessings

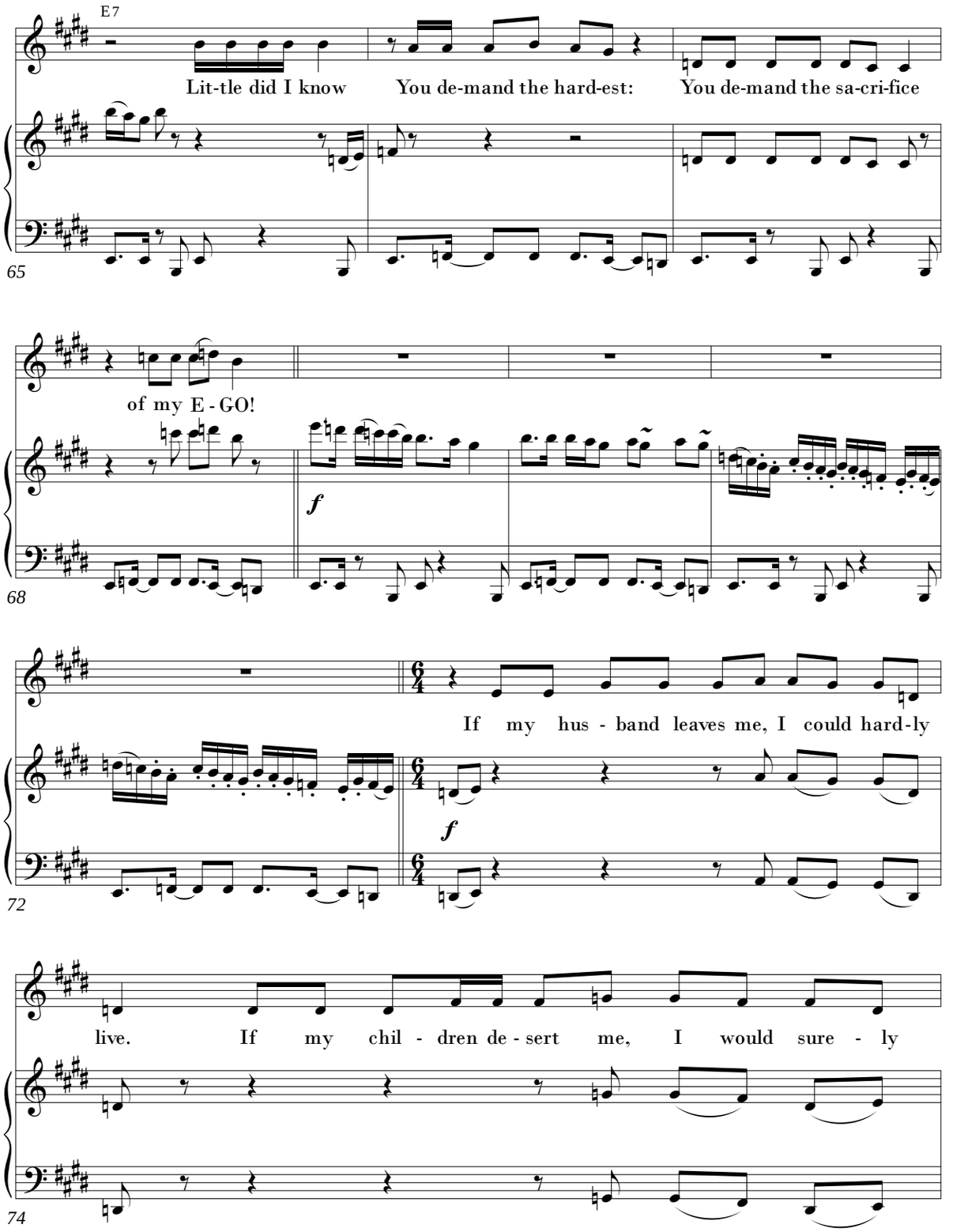
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY DOUG KATSAROS

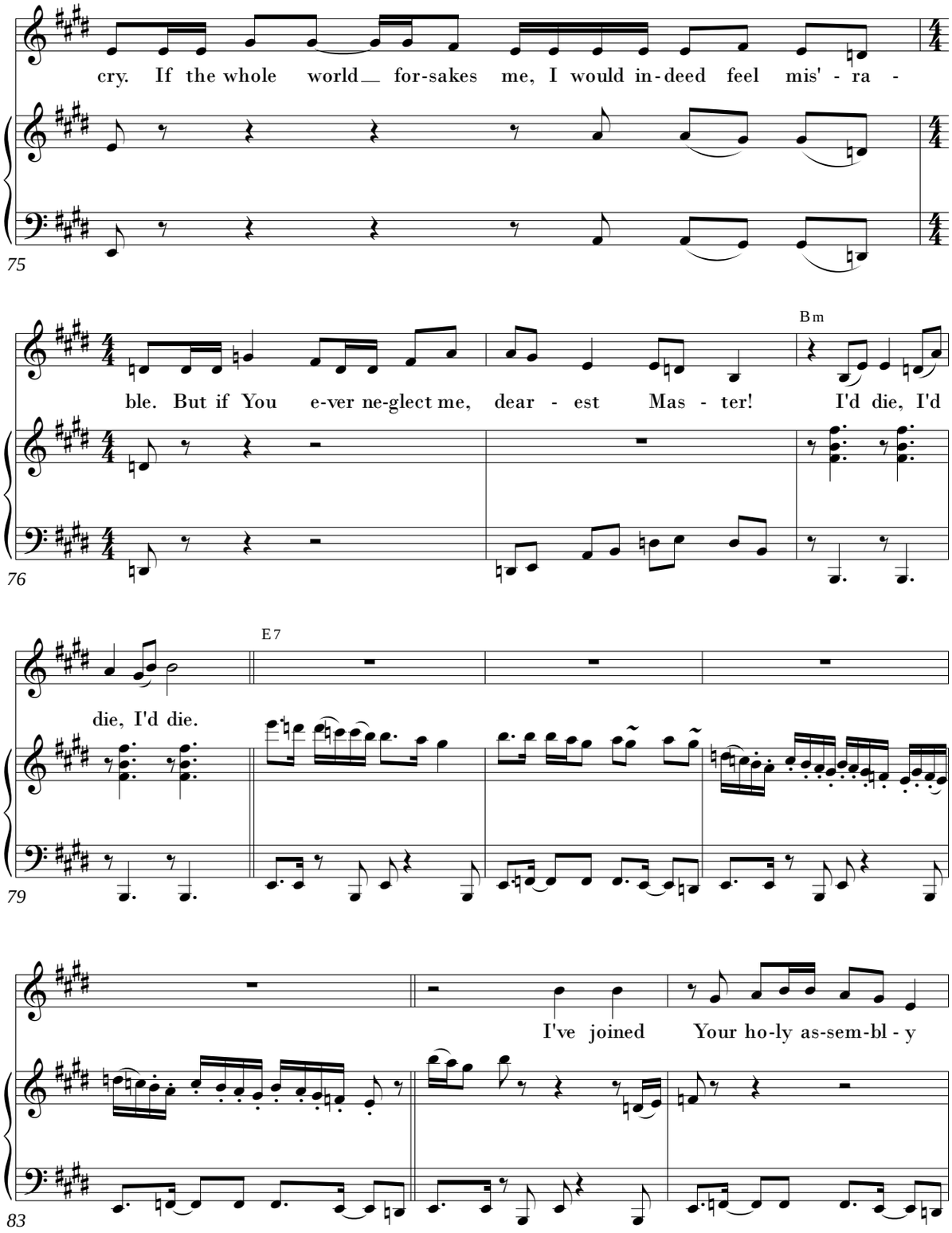


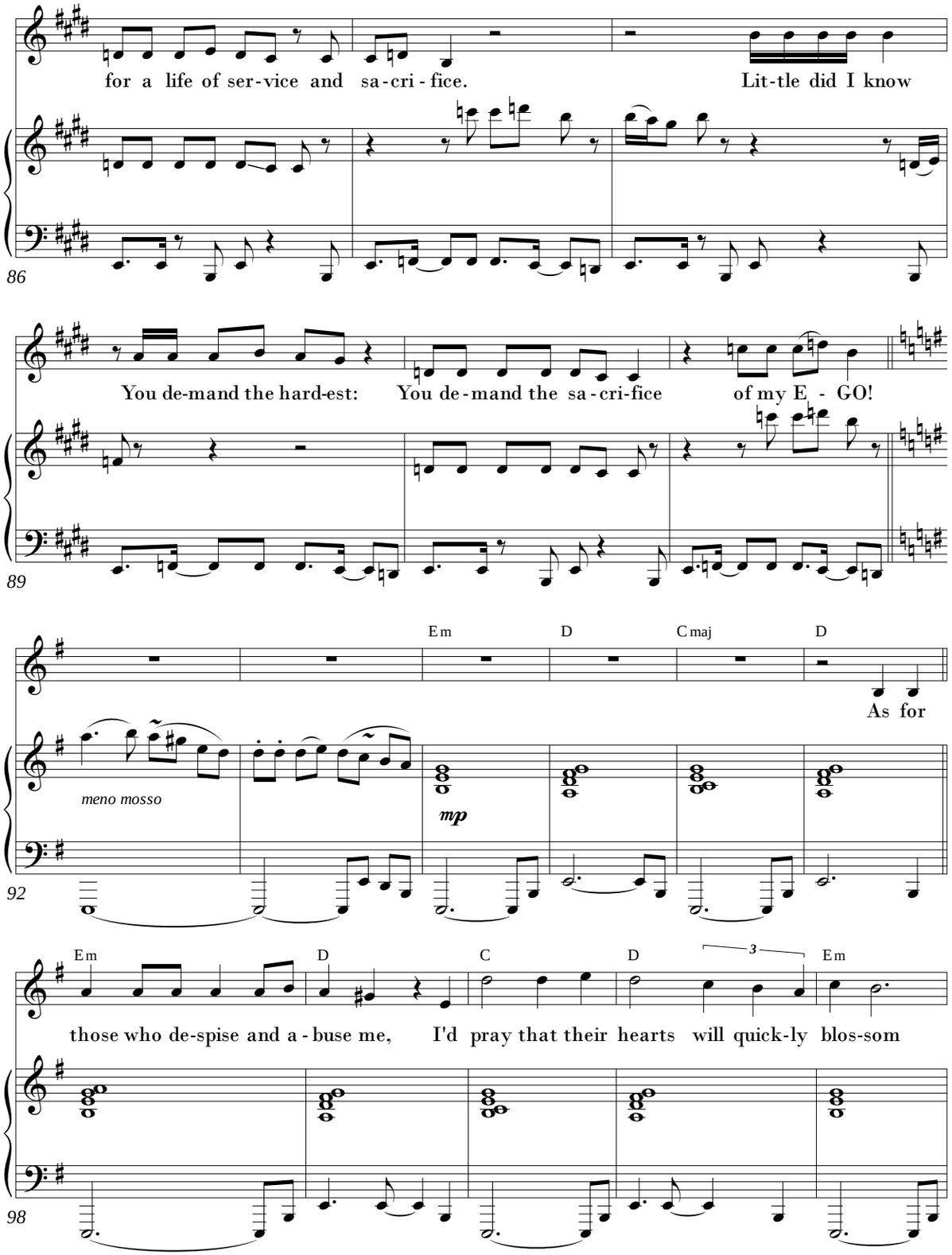

26
Peo-ple are at ease with ly-ing and I might have liked to try their
32
D7
Cm
art. But there is on-ly one prob-lem: When-e-ver my mouth o-pens,
35
D7
Cm
the TRUTH just keeps bub-bling forth!
I've joined
38

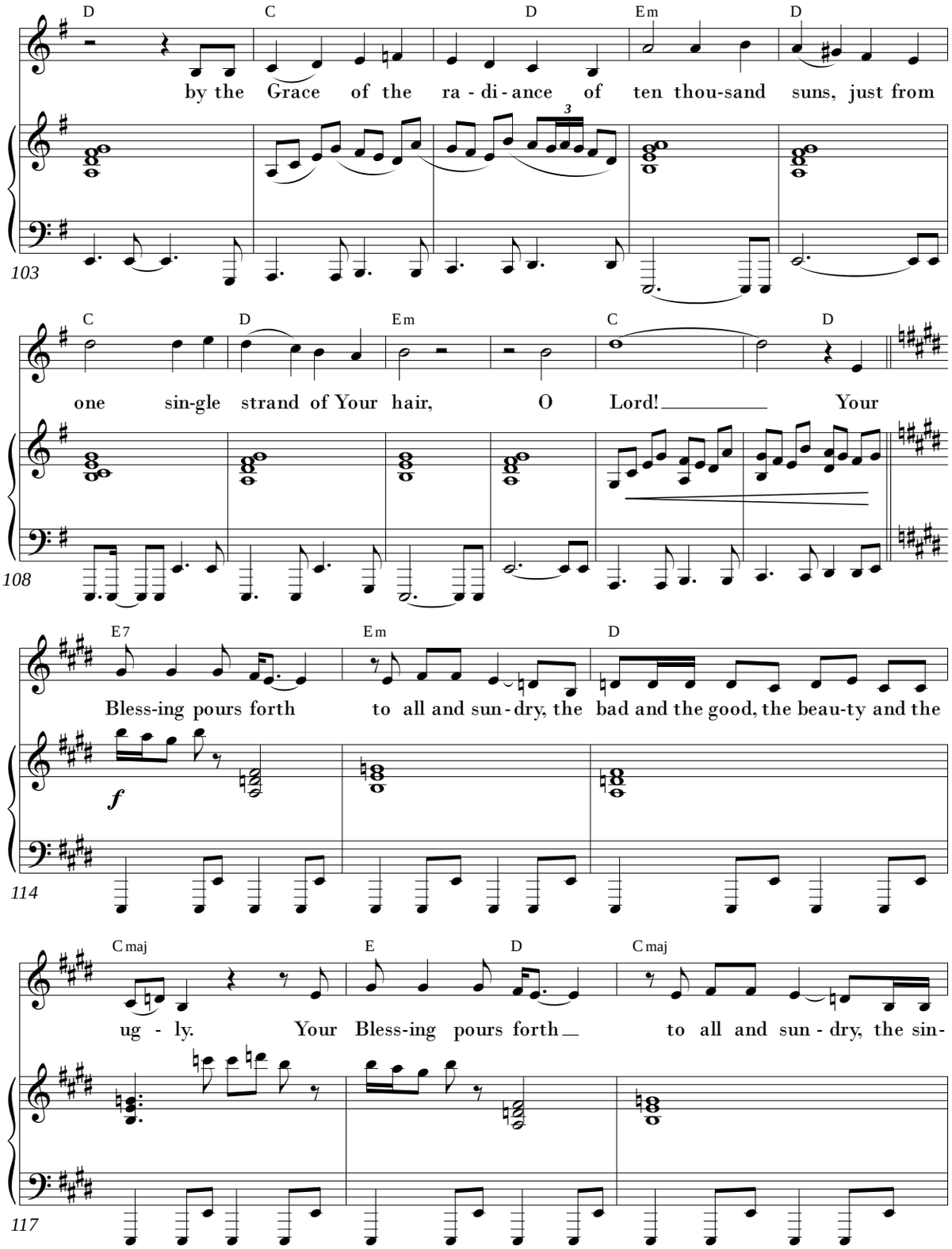

D7
Your ho - ly as-sem - bl - y for a life of ser - vice and sa - cri - fice.
42
Cm
D7
Lit-tle did I know You de-mand the hard-est: You de - mand the sa - cri - fice
3
45
E
of my E - GO!
48
Your
51

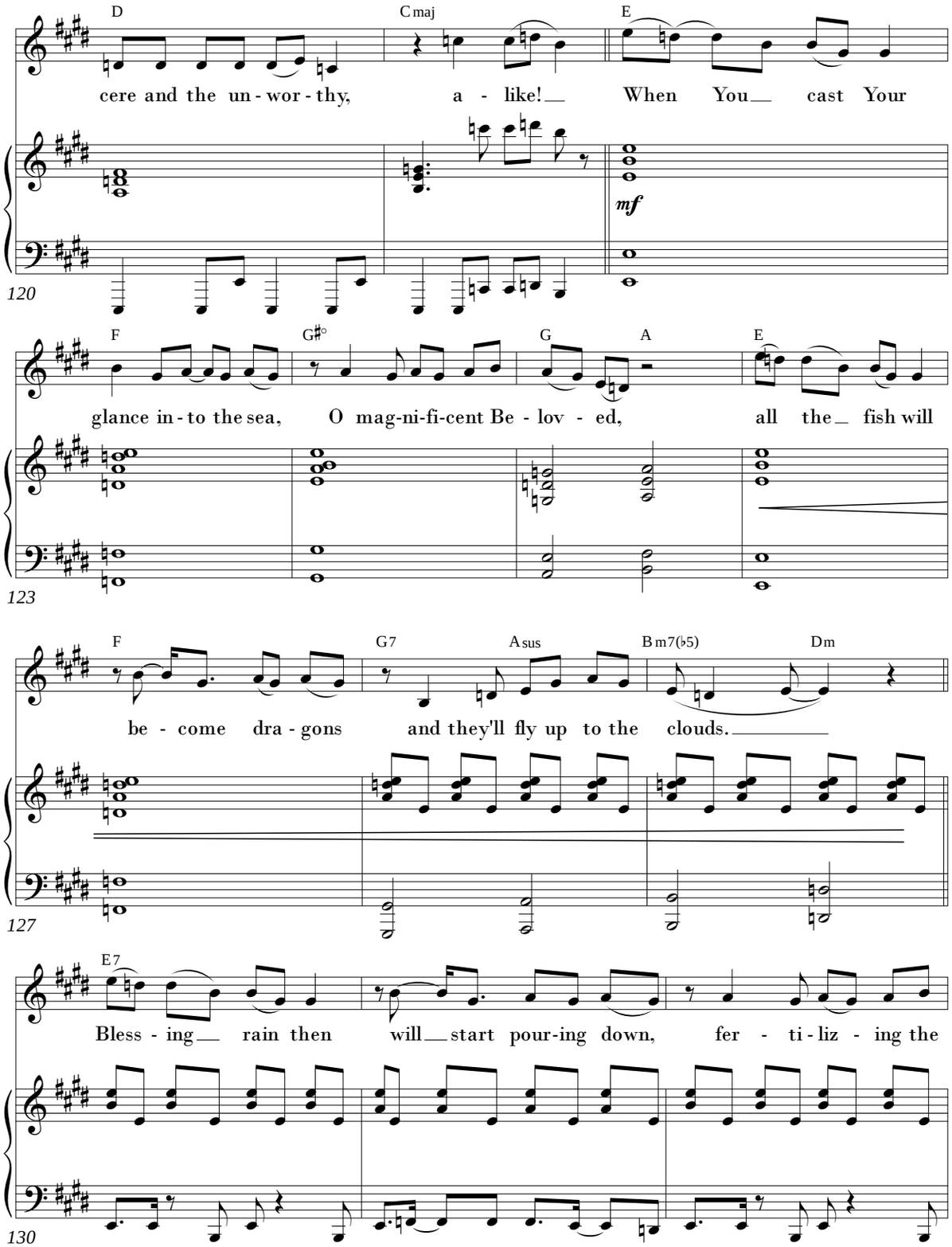

E7
po-e-try is the most touch-ing thing that I e-ver read. But
53
why, be-lo-ved Mas - ter, did You re-veal all the hid-den se-crets with-in the deep - est
56
re - cess of my soul? I've joined
3
59
Your ho-ly as-sem-bl - y for a life of ser-vice and sa-cri - fice.
62

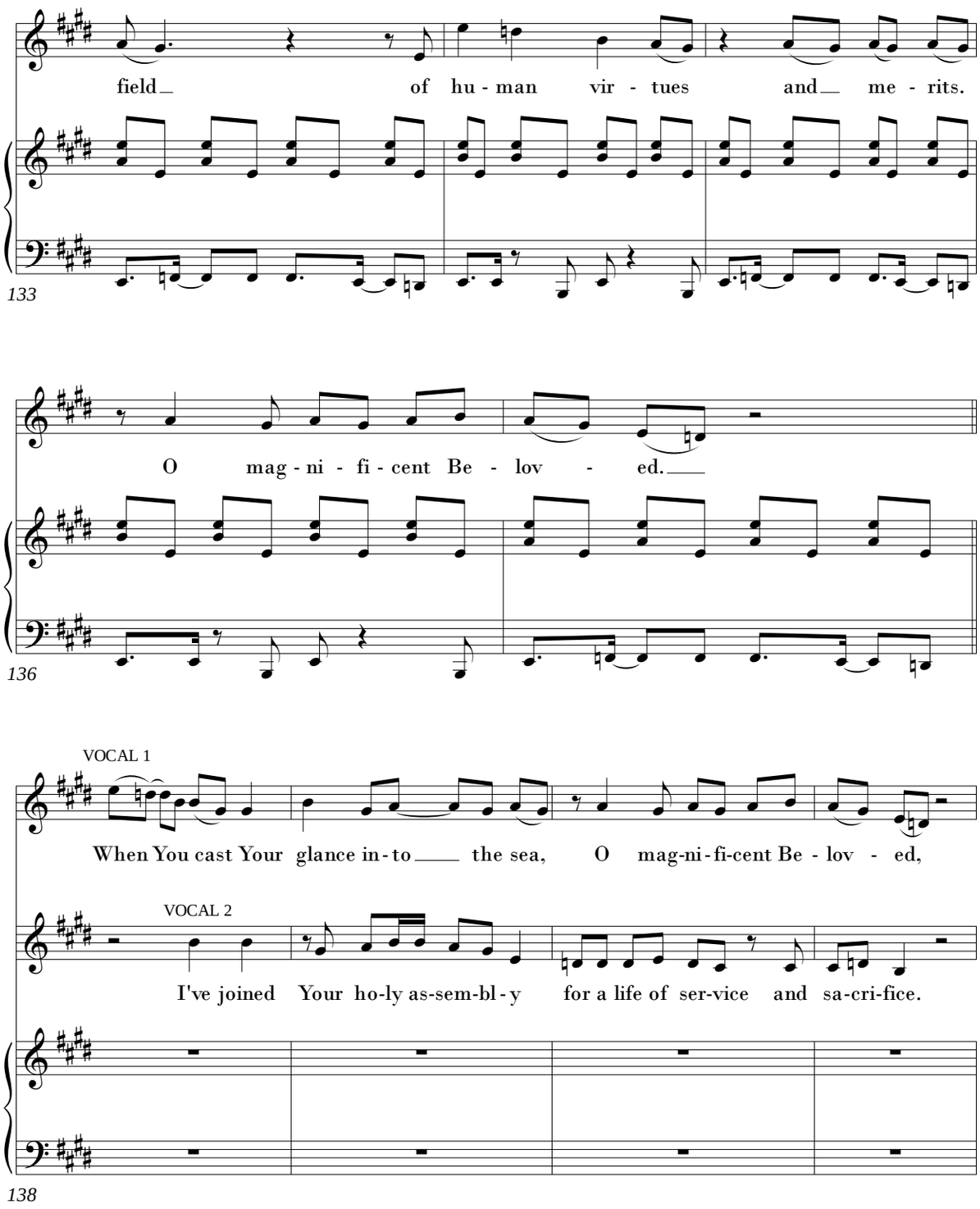

E7
Lit-tle did I know You de-mand the hard-est: You de-mand the sa-cri-fice
65
of my E - GO!
f
68
If my hus - band leaves me, I could hard-ly
f
72
live. If my chil - dren de - sert me, I would sure - ly
74

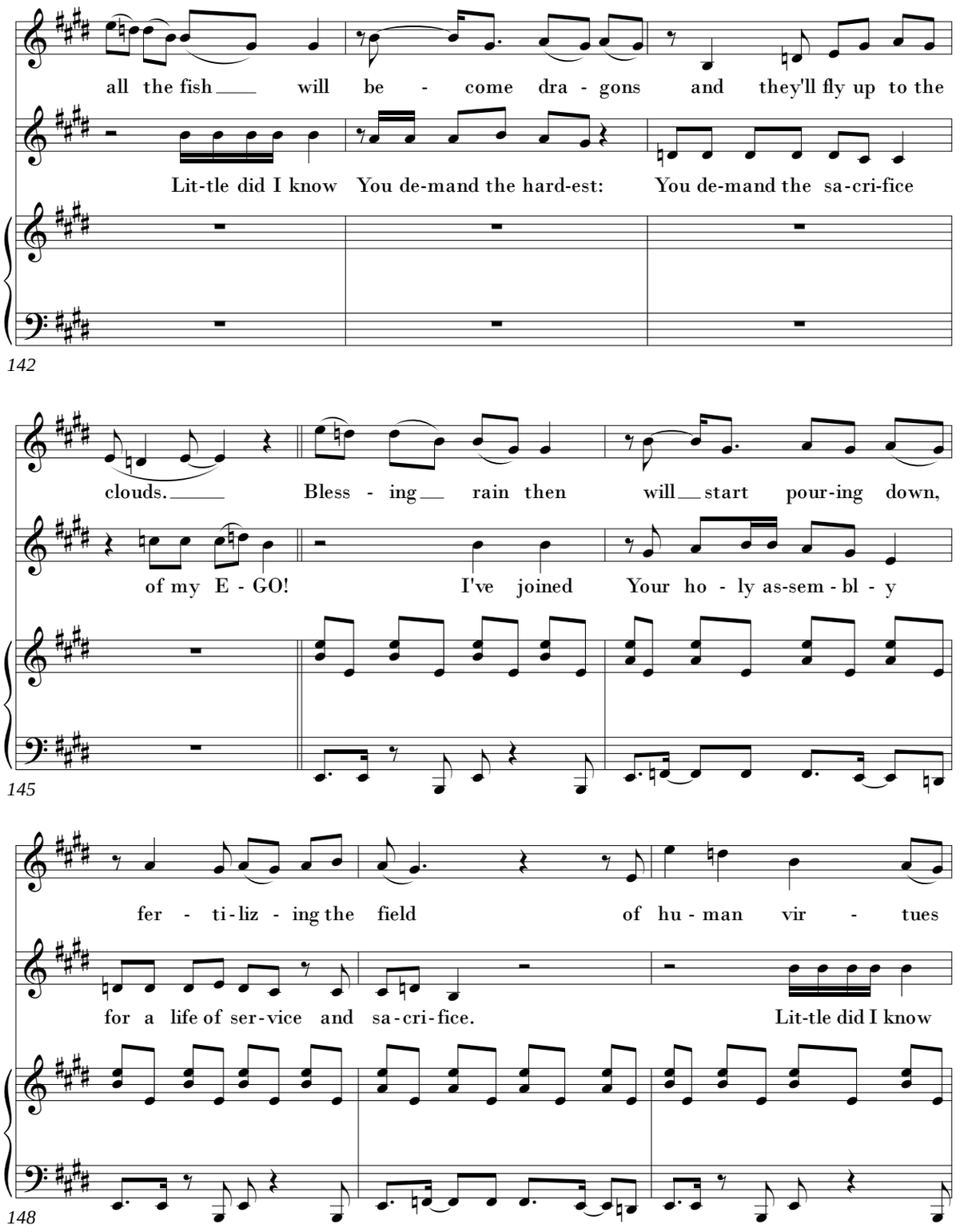

cry. If the whole world for-sakes me, I would in-deed feel mis' - ra -
75
Bm
ble. But if You e-ver ne-glect me, dear - est Mas - ter! I'd die, I'd
76
E7
die, I'd die.
79
I've joined Your ho-ly as-sem-bl - y
83

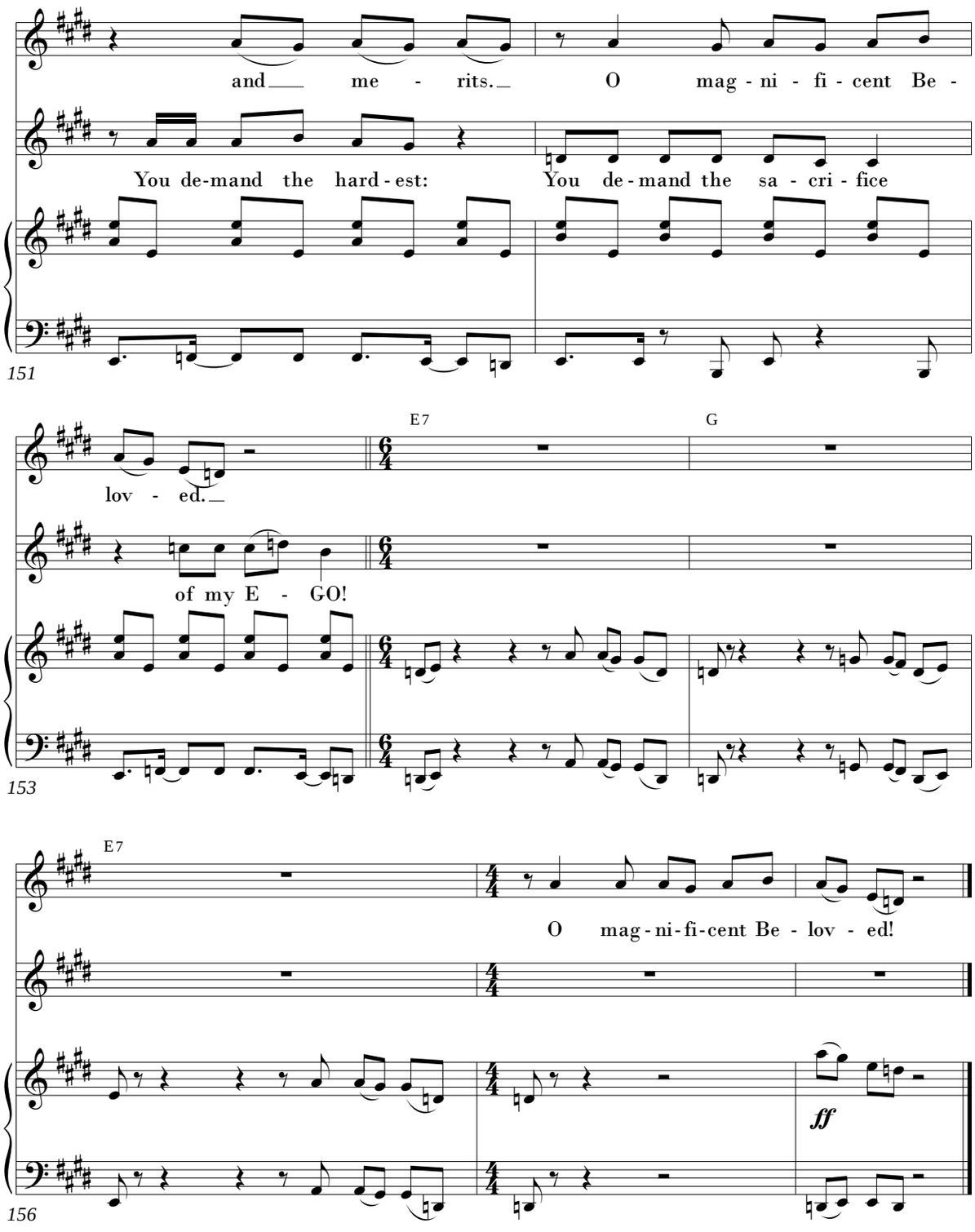

for a life of ser-vice and sa-cri-fice.
Lit-tle did I know
86
You de-mand the hard-est:
You de-mand the sa-cri-fice
of my E - GO!
89
Em
D
Cmaj
D
As for
meno mosso
mp
92
Em
D
C
D
3
Em
those who de-spise and a-buse me,
I'd pray that their hearts will quick-ly blos-som
98


D C D Em D
by the Grace of the ra - di - ance of ten thou-sand suns, just from
103
C D Em C D
one sin-gle strand of Your hair, O Lord! Your
108
E7 Em D
Bless-ing pours forth to all and sun - dry, the bad and the good, the beau-ty and the
f
114
C maj E D C maj
ug - ly. Your Bless-ing pours forth to all and sun - dry, the sin-
117


D
Cmaj
E
cere and the un - wor - thy, a - like! When You cast Your
mf
120
F
G♯°
G
A
E
glance in - to the sea, O mag-ni-fi-cent Be - lov - ed, all the fish will
123
F
G7
Asus
Bm7(♭5)
Dm
be - come dra - gons and they'll fly up to the clouds.
127
E7
Bless - ing rain then will start pour-ing down, fer - ti - liz - ing the
130


field of hu - man vir - tues and me - rits.
133
O mag - ni - fi - cent Be - lov - ed.
136
VOCAL 1
When You cast Your glance in - to the sea, O mag-ni-fi-cent Be - lov - ed,
VOCAL 2
I've joined Your ho-ly as-sem-bl - y for a life of ser-vice and sa-cri-fice.
138


all the fish will be - come dra - gons and they'll fly up to the
Lit-tle did I know You de-mand the hard-est: You de-mand the sa-cri-fice
142
clouds. Bless - ing rain then will start pour-ing down,
of my E - GO! I've joined Your ho - ly as-sem - bl - y
145
fer - ti-liz - ing the field of hu - man vir - tues
for a life of ser-vice and sa-cri-fice. Lit-tle did I know
148


and me - rits. O mag - ni - fi - cent Be -
You de-mand the hard - est: You de - mand the sa - cri - fice
151
E7
G
lov - ed.
of my E - GO!
153
E7
O mag - ni - fi - cent Be - lov - ed!
ff
156

A Real Fool

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

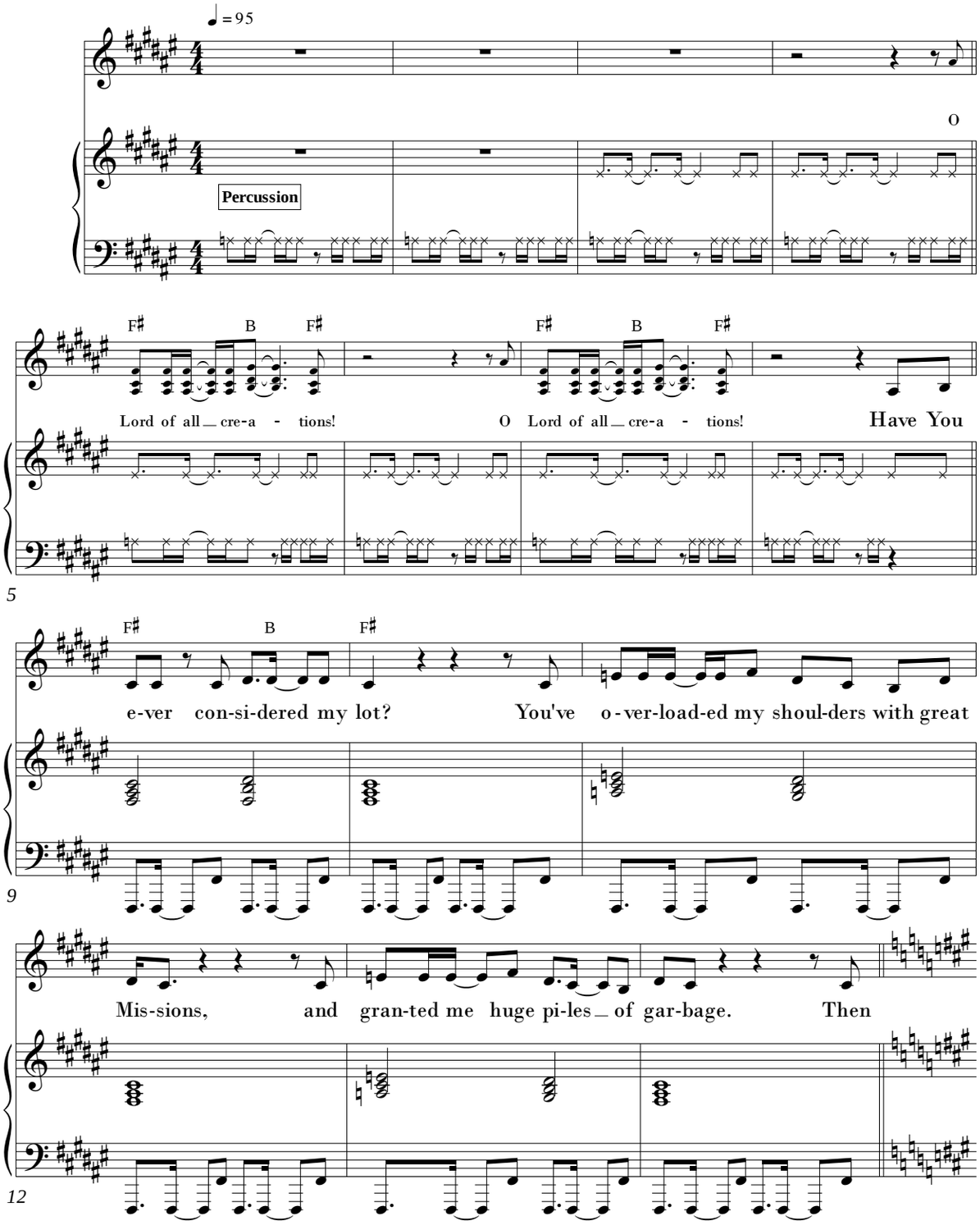
O Lord of all creations!
Have You ever considered my lot?
You've overloaded my shoulders with great Missions,
And granted me huge piles of garbage.
Then while I struggle to climb the mountains,
You'd roll stones into my Path!
Master! Master!
Quickly,
Come to rescue me!
Or I'll be buried alive with this crazy God!

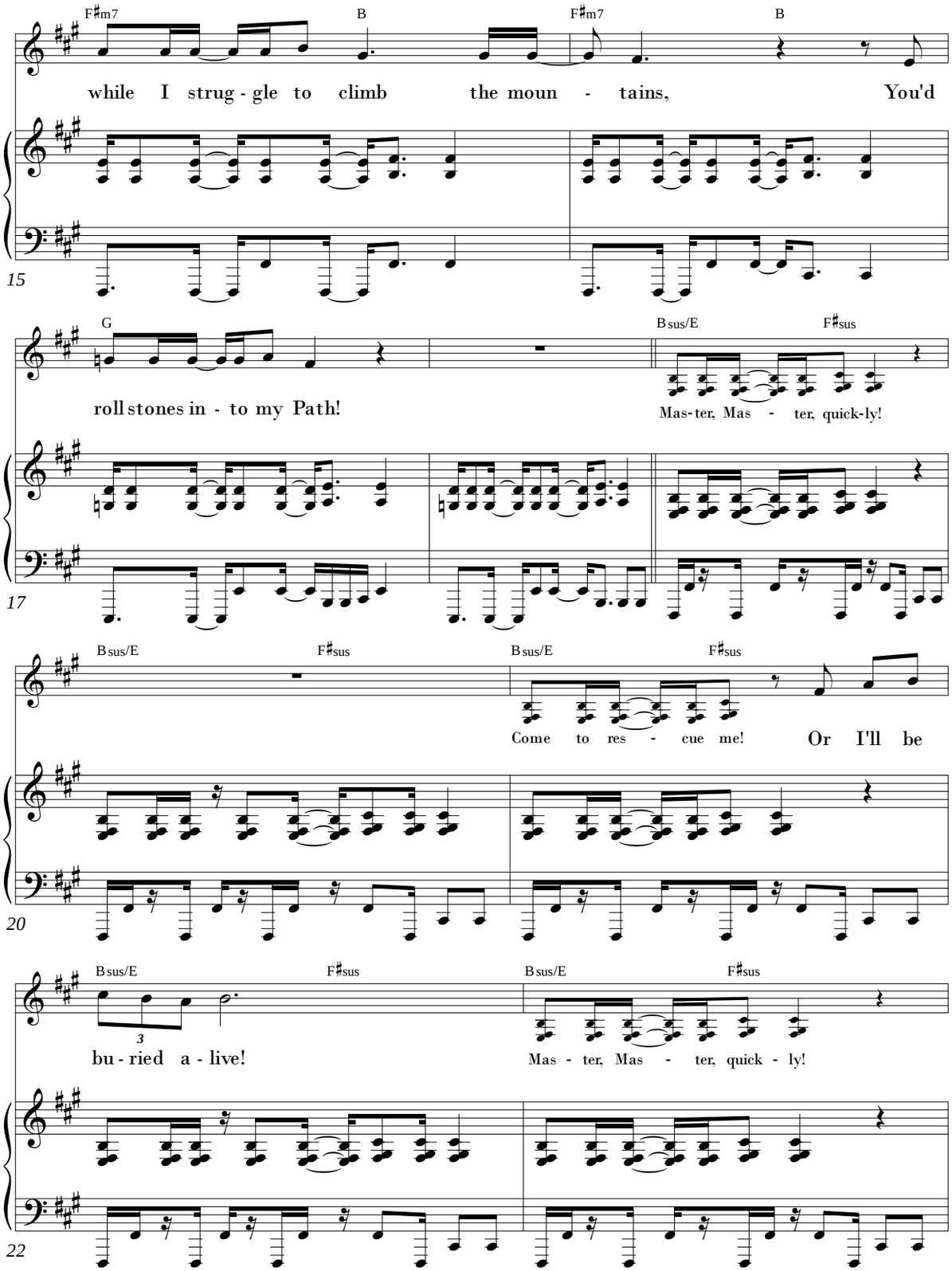
* * *

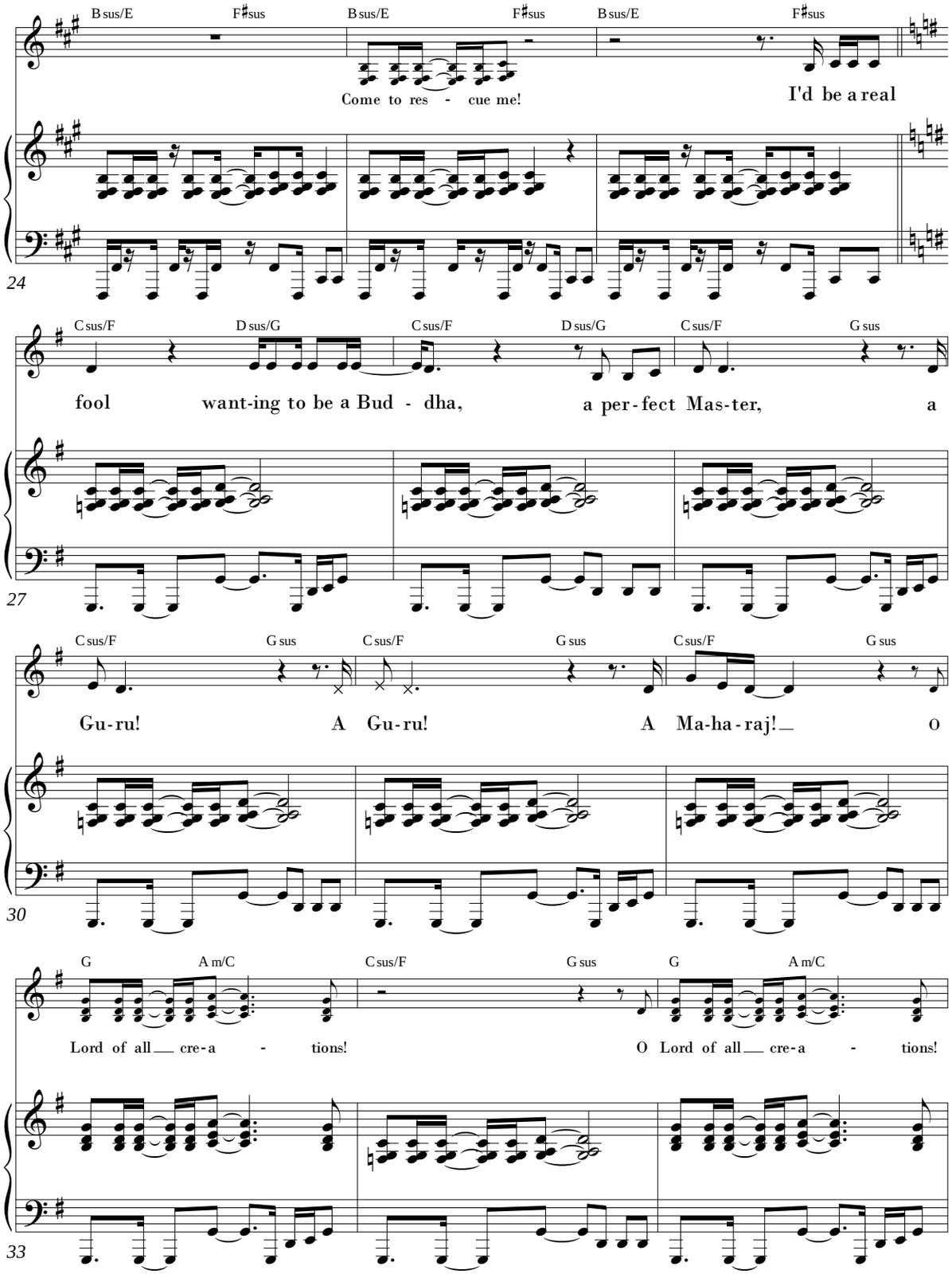
I'd be a real fool
Wanting to be a Buddha,
A perfect Master,
A Guru!
A Maharaj!
Why, with all these burdens upon my shoulders,
And losing the precious time of sitting by Your side?
But Wisest of all the Wise!
Whatever duty You assign,
I'd carry out even if it costs my very life.
This I do!
Just to offer a little gratitude to You.

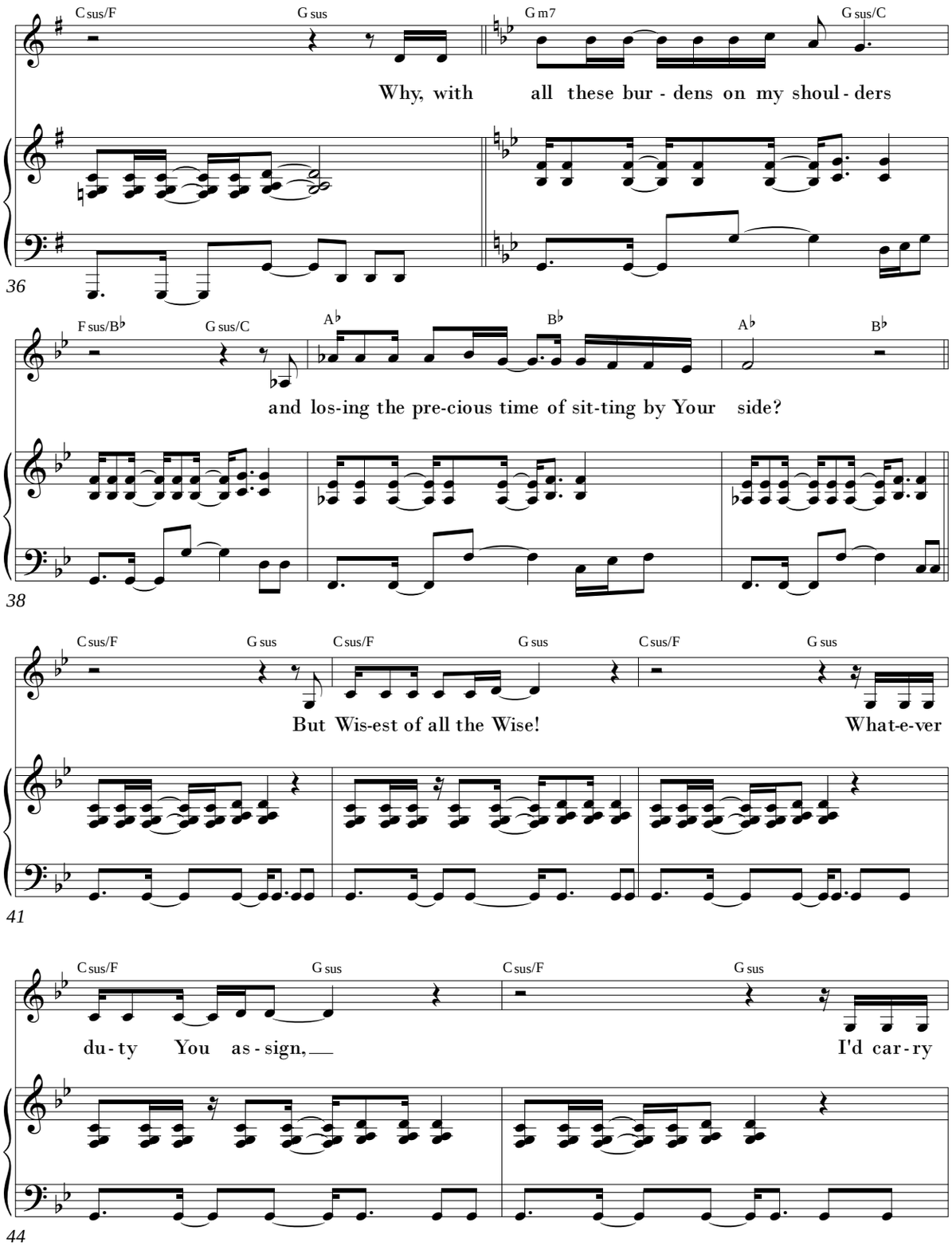
A Real Fool

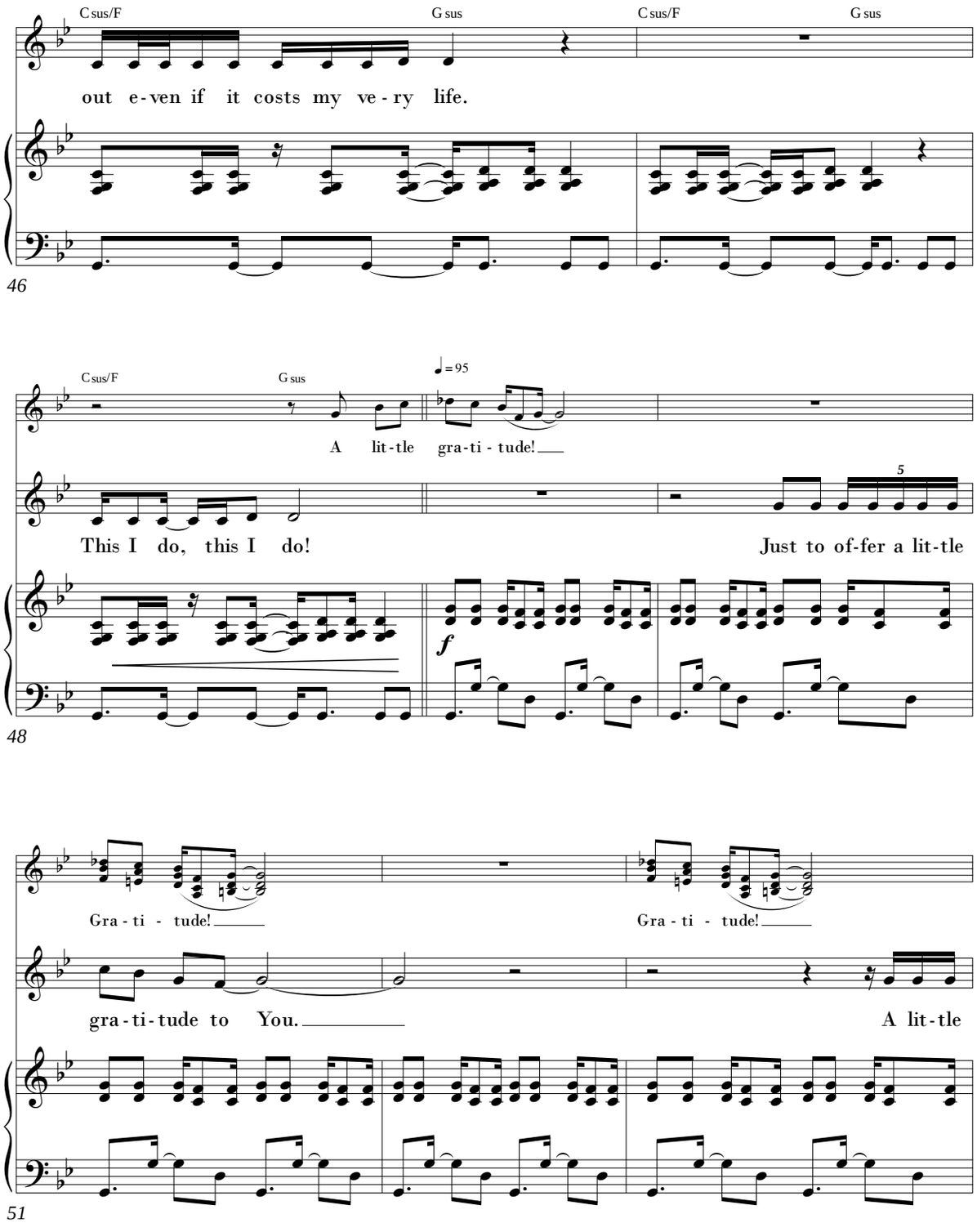
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY NAN SCHWARTZ

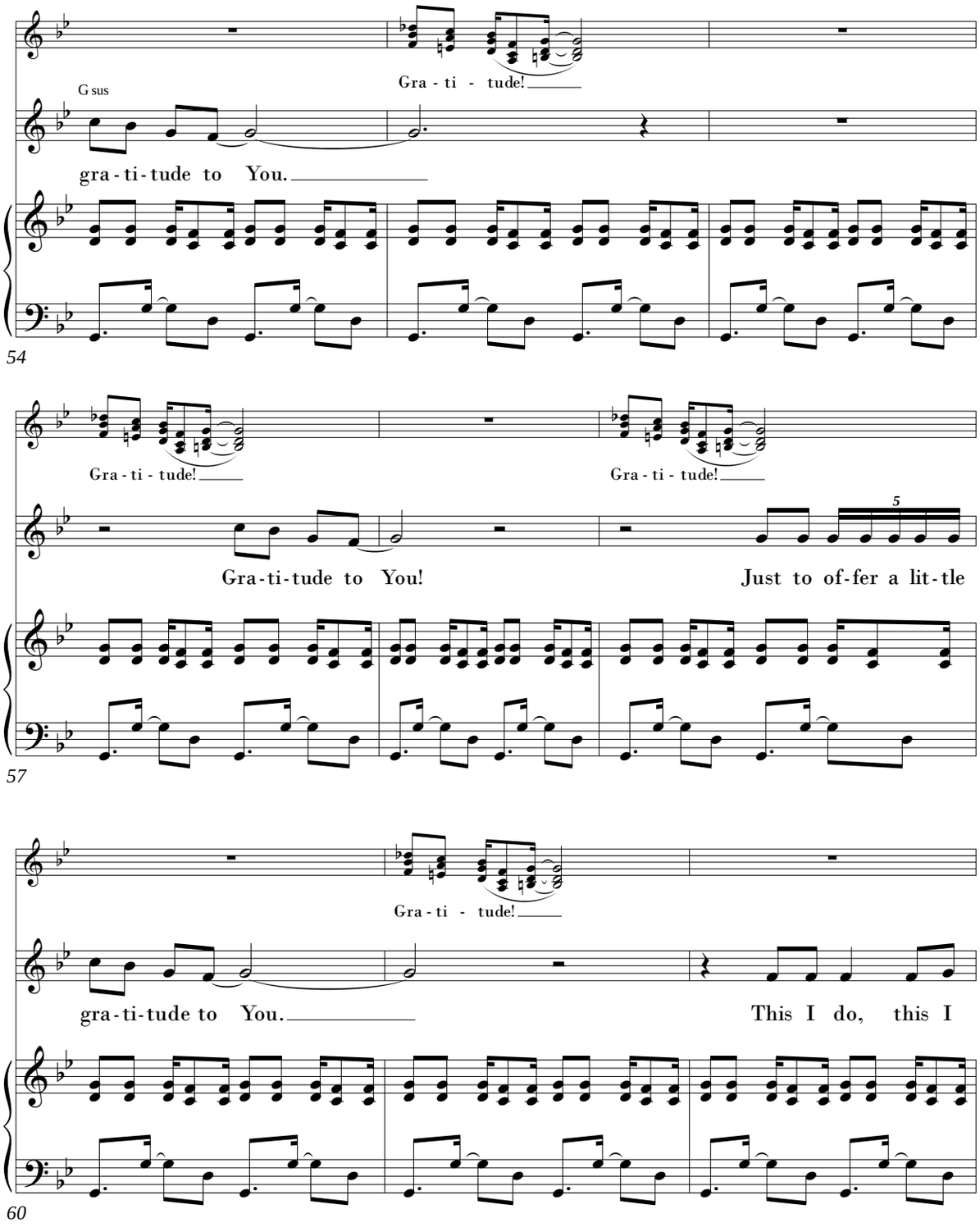


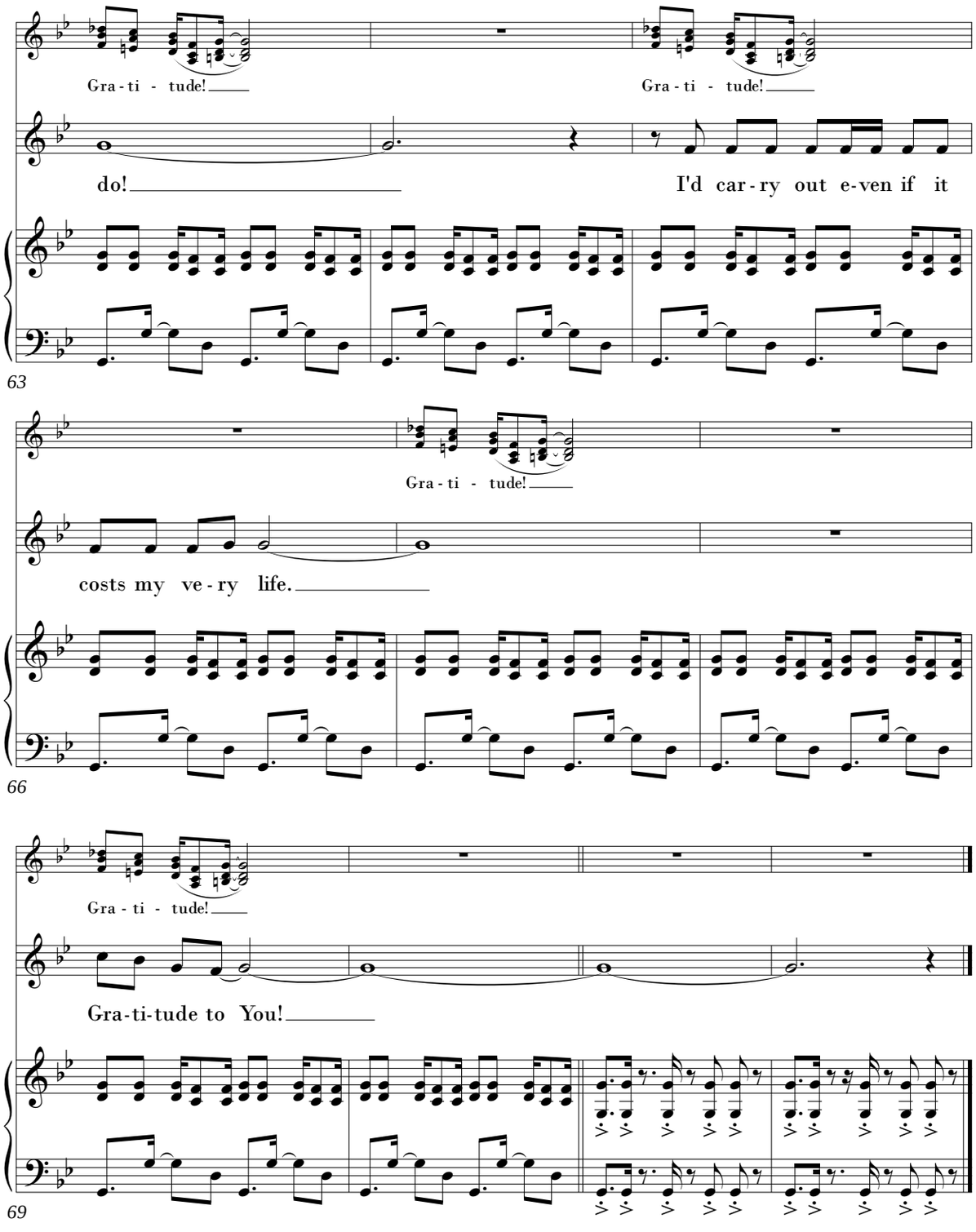

F♯m7
B
F♯m7
B
while I strug - gle to climb the moun - tains, You'd
15
G
B sus/E
F♯sus
roll stones in - to my Path!
Mas-ter, Mas - ter, quick-ly!
17
B sus/E
F♯sus
B sus/E
F♯sus
Come to res - cue me!
Or I'll be
20
B sus/E
F♯sus
B sus/E
F♯sus
3
bu - ried a - live!
Mas - ter, Mas - ter, quick - ly!
22


B sus/E
F♯sus
B sus/E
F♯sus
B sus/E
F♯sus
Come to res - cue me!
I'd be a real
24
C sus/F
D sus/G
C sus/F
D sus/G
C sus/F
G sus
fool
want-ing to be a Bud - dha,
a per-fect Mas-ter,
a
27
C sus/F
G sus
C sus/F
G sus
C sus/F
G sus
Gu-ru!
A Gu-ru!
A Ma-ha-raj!
O
30
G
A m/C
C sus/F
G sus
G
A m/C
Lord of all cre-a - tions!
O Lord of all cre-a - tions!
33


C sus/F
G sus
G m7
G sus/C
Why, with all these bur - dens on my shoul - ders
36
F sus/B♭
G sus/C
A♭
B♭
A♭
B♭
and los-ing the pre-cious time of sit-ting by Your side?
38
C sus/F
G sus
C sus/F
G sus
C sus/F
G sus
But Wis-est of all the Wise!
What-e-ver
41
C sus/F
G sus
C sus/F
G sus
du - ty You as - sign,
I'd car - ry
44


Csus/F
Gsus
Csus/F
Gsus
out e-ven if it costs my ve-ry life.
46
Csus/F
Gsus
♩=95
A lit-tle gra-ti-tude!
This I do, this I do!
5
Just to of-fer a lit-tle
f
48
Gra-ti-tude!
Gra-ti-tude!
gra-ti-tude to You.
A lit-tle
51


Gra - ti - tude!
Gsus
gra - ti - tude to You.
54
Gra - ti - tude!
Gra - ti - tude!
5
Gra - ti - tude to You!
Just to of - fer a lit - tle
57
Gra - ti - tude!
gra - ti - tude to You.
This I do, this I
60


Gra - ti - tude!
Gra - ti - tude!
do!
I'd car - ry out e-ven if it
63
Gra - ti - tude!
costs my ve - ry life.
66
Gra - ti - tude!
Gra-ti-tude to You!
69

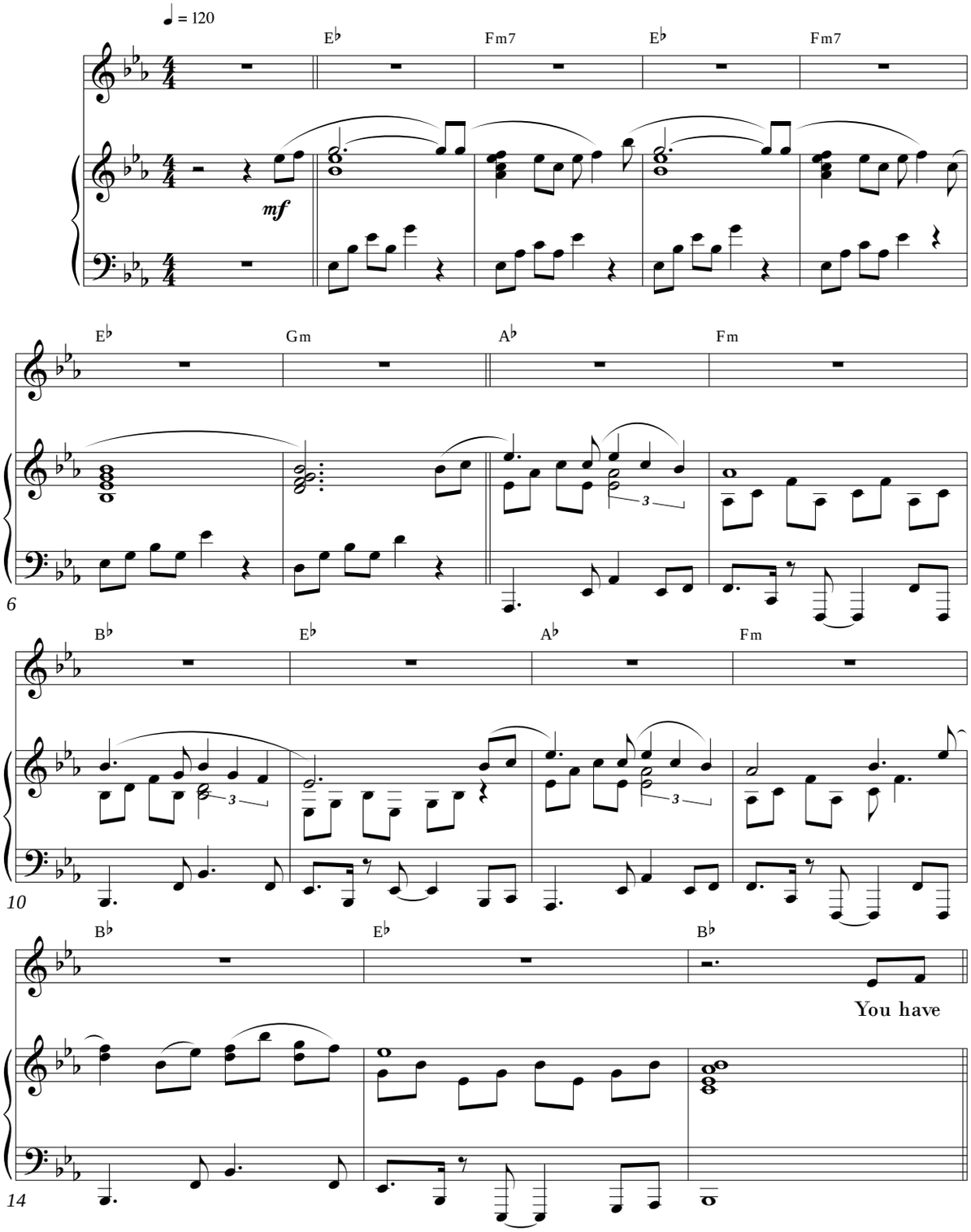
Enlightenment

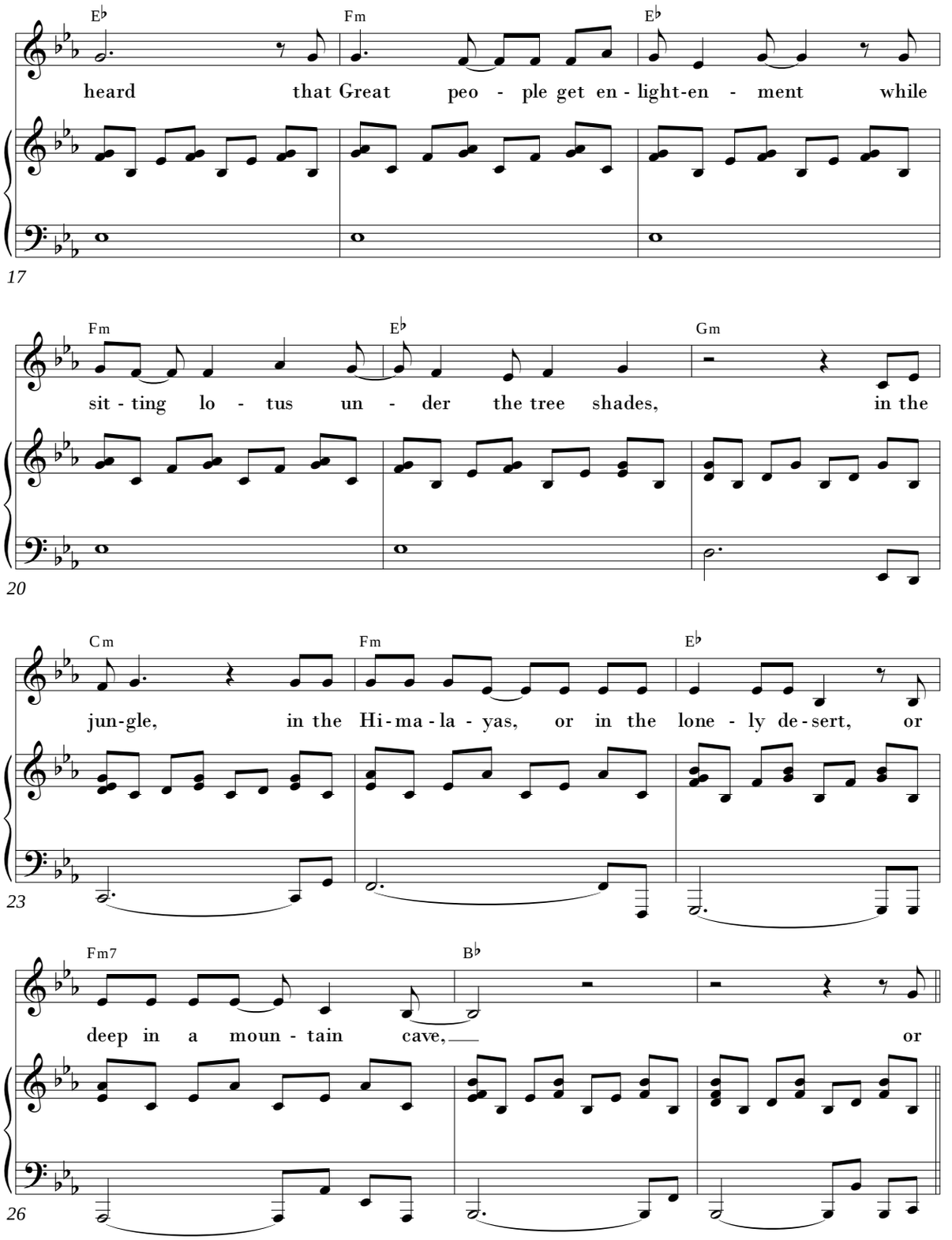
EXCERPT FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

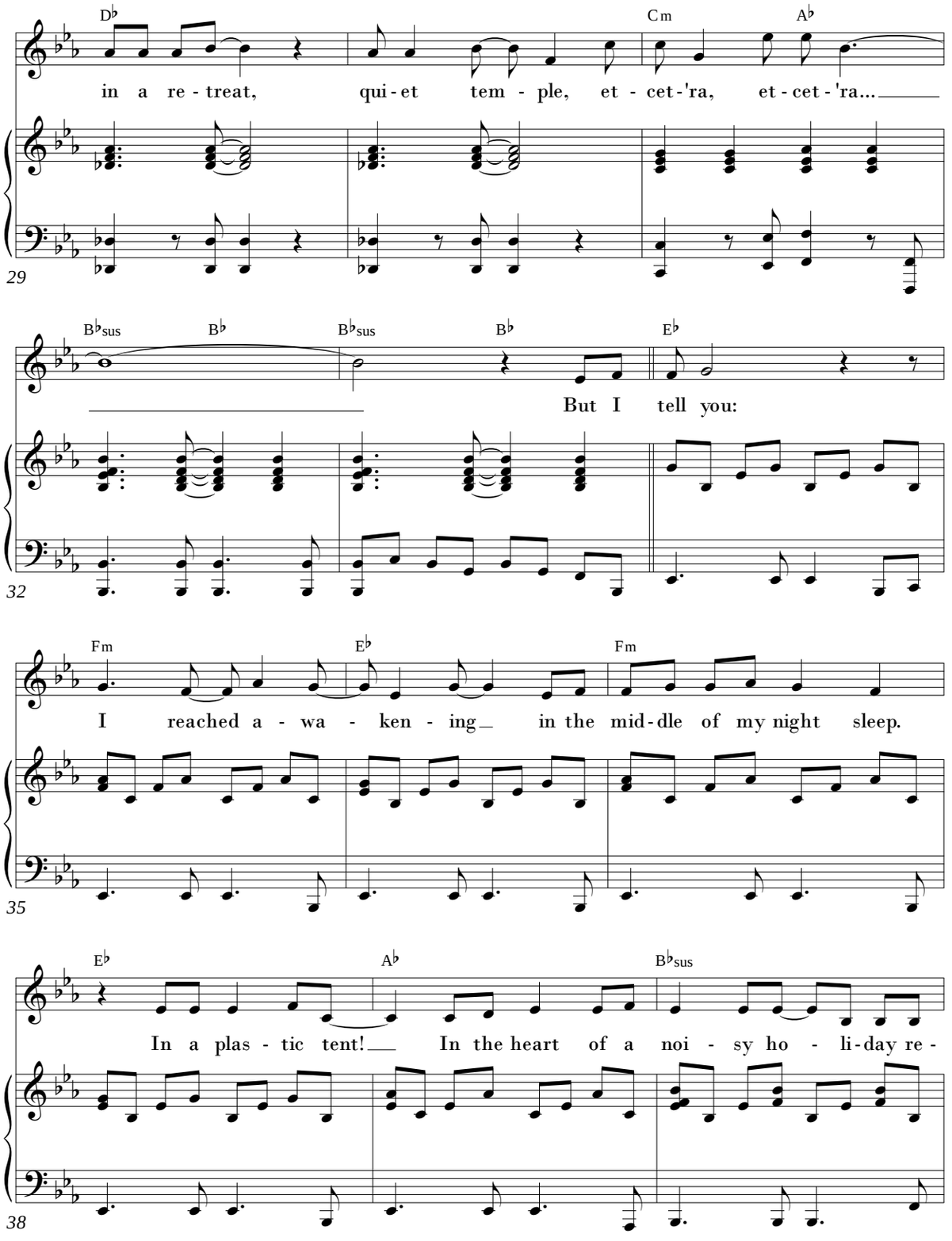
You have heard:
That Great people get enlightenment
While sitting lotus
Under the tree shades,
In the jungle,
In the Himalayas,
Or in the lonely desert,
Or deep in a mountain cave,
Or in a retreat, quiet temple,
Et cetera… et cetera…
But I tell you:
I reached awakening in the middle of my night sleep.
In a plastic tent!
In the heart of a noisy holiday resort.

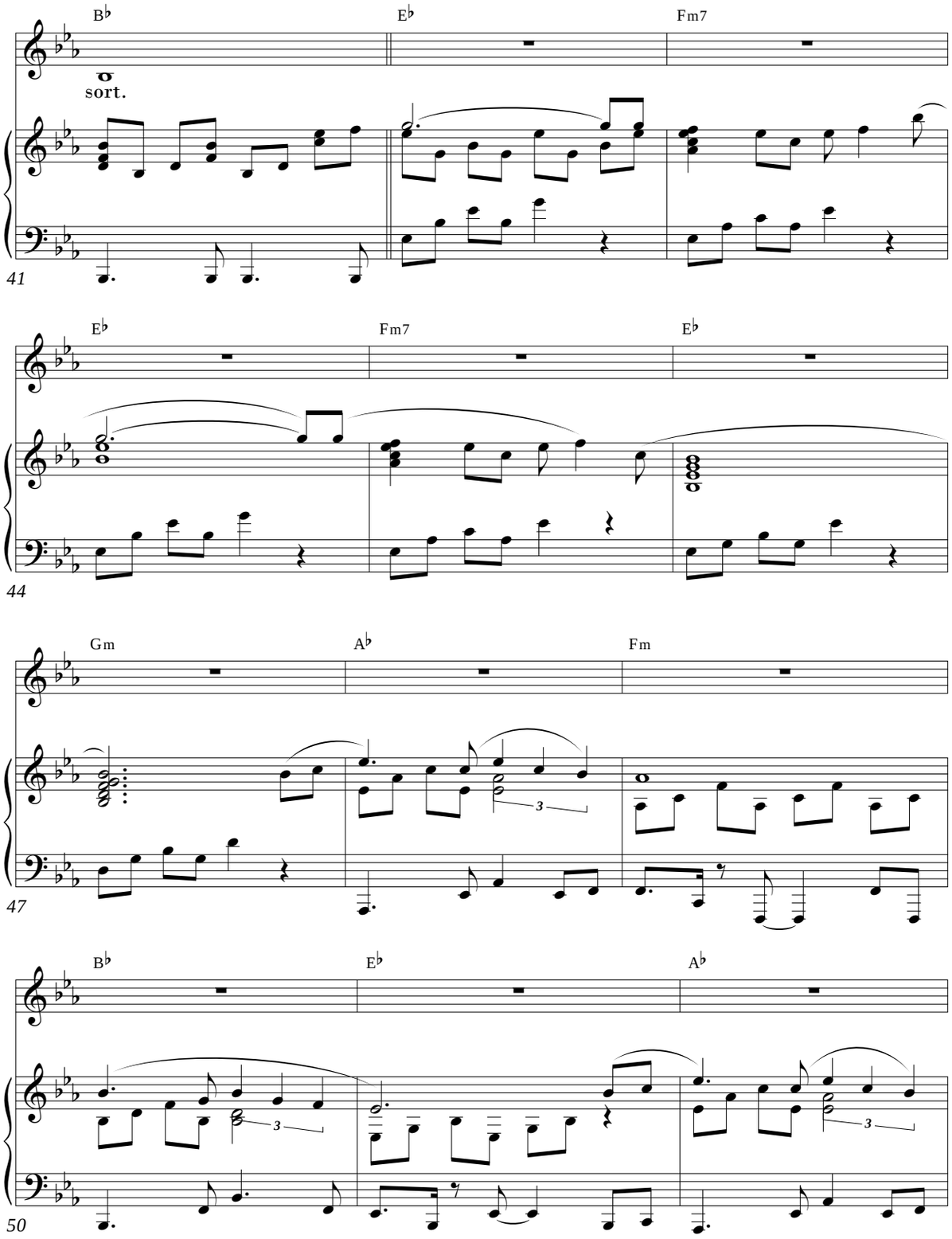
Enlightenment

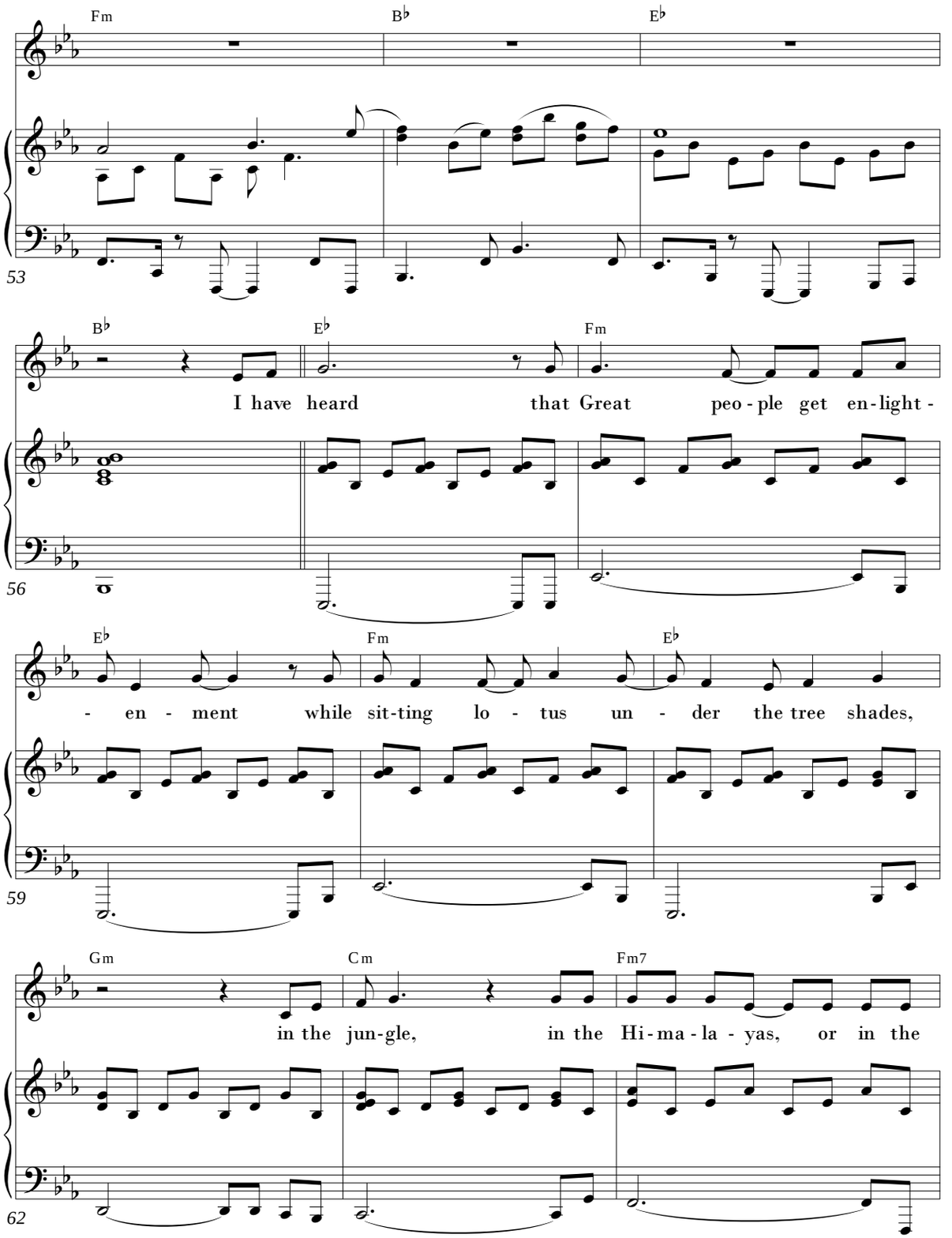
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY HENRY KRIEGER

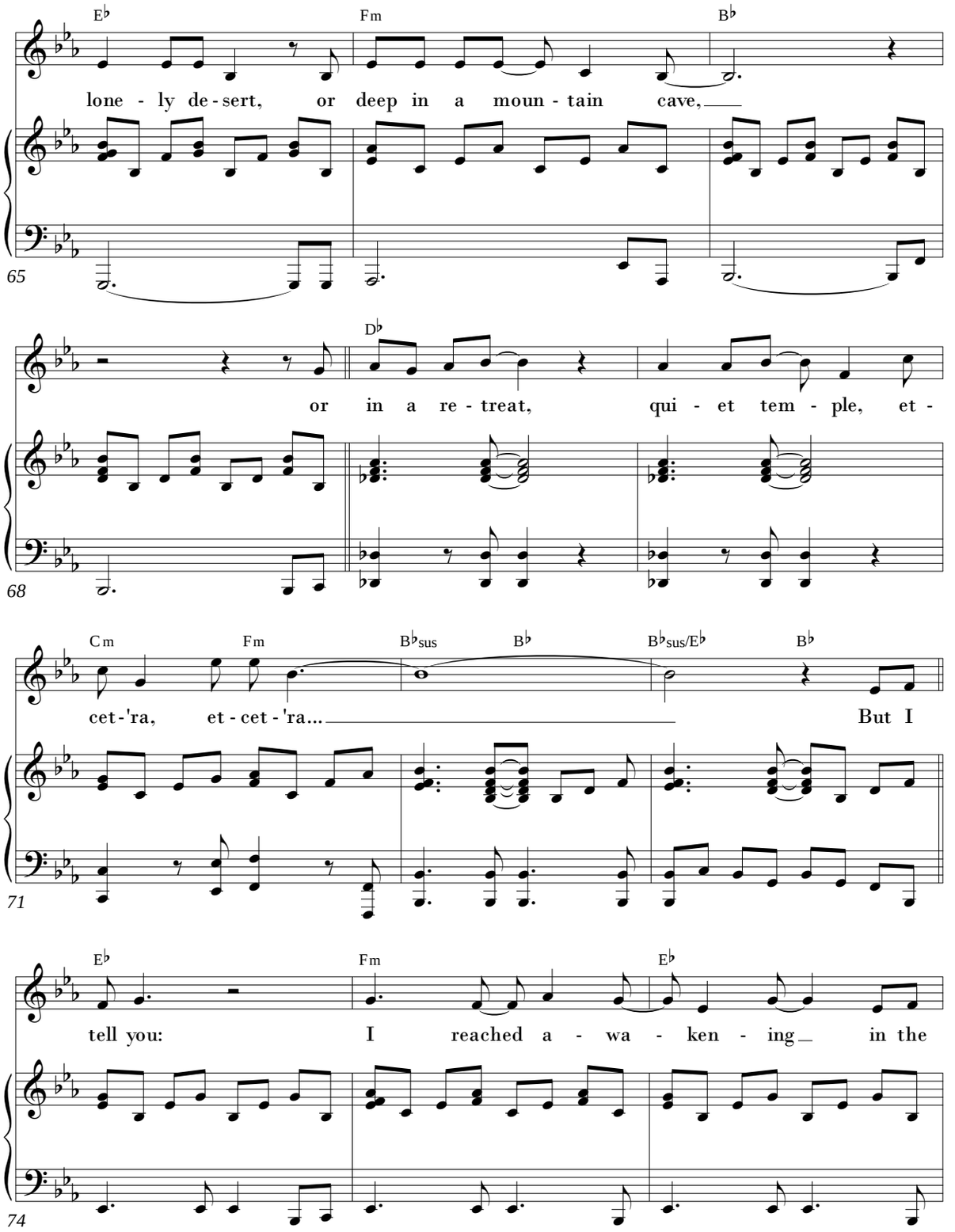


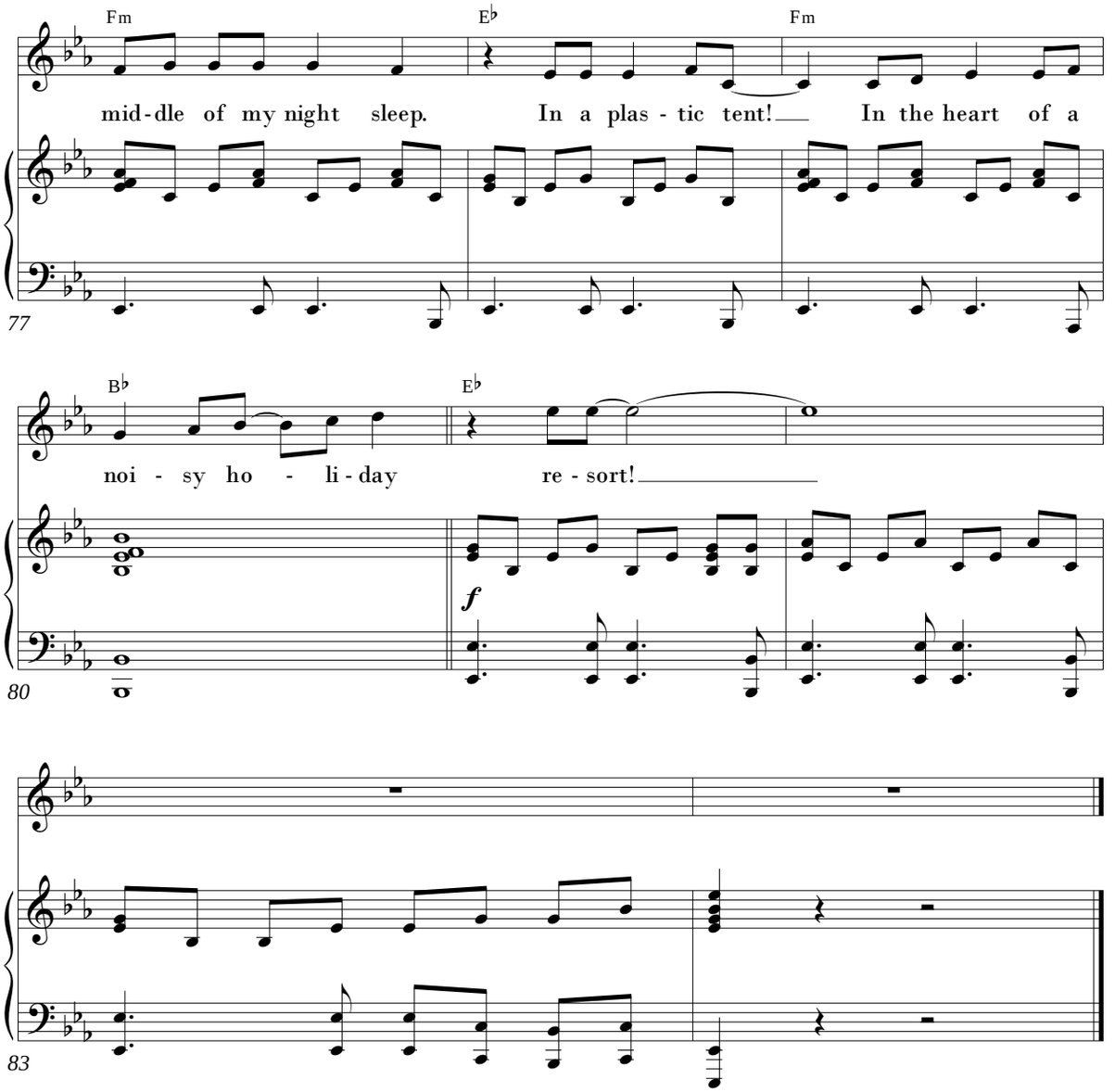

E♭
Fm
E♭
heard that Great peo - ple get en - light-en - ment while
17
Fm
E♭
Gm
sit - ting lo - tus un - der the tree shades, in the
20
Cm
Fm
E♭
jun-gle, in the Hi-ma-la - yas, or in the lone - ly de-sert, or
23
Fm7
B♭
deep in a moun - tain cave, or
26


D♭
Cm
A♭
in a re - treat, qui - et tem - ple, et - cet - 'ra, et - cet - 'ra...
29
B♭sus
B♭
B♭sus
B♭
E♭
But I tell you:
32
Fm
E♭
Fm
I reached a - wa - ken - ing in the mid - dle of my night sleep.
35
E♭
A♭
B♭sus
In a plas - tic tent! In the heart of a noi - sy ho - li - day re -
38


B♭
E♭
Fm7
sort.
41
E♭
Fm7
E♭
44
Gm
A♭
Fm
47
B♭
E♭
A♭
50


Fm
B♭
E♭
53
B♭
E♭
Fm
I have heard that Great peo - ple get en-light -
56
E♭
Fm
E♭
- en - ment while sit-ting lo - tus un - der the tree shades,
59
Gm
Cm
Fm7
in the jun-gle, in the Hi-ma-la - yas, or in the
62


E♭
Fm
B♭
lone - ly de - sert, or deep in a moun - tain cave,
65
D♭
or in a re - treat, qui - et tem - ple, et -
68
Cm
Fm
B♭sus
B♭
B♭sus/E♭
B♭
cet - 'ra, et - cet - 'ra... But I
71
E♭
Fm
E♭
tell you: I reached a - wa - ken - ing in the
74


Fm
E♭
Fm
mid-dle of my night sleep. In a plas - tic tent! In the heart of a
77
B♭
E♭
noi - sy ho - li-day re - sort!
f
80
83

Loving the Silent Tears

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI IN HER 30s
FORMOSA (TAIWAN) - 1980s
ORIGINALLY IN ENGLISH

Even the stars would sometimes go to sleep at night,
But I am forever awake.
Now that You have stirred the divine passion in my soul
We have both become restless!

The sun and the moon have their time.
The four seasons have their limits.
The weather would often change.
How come my longing seems to never end?!

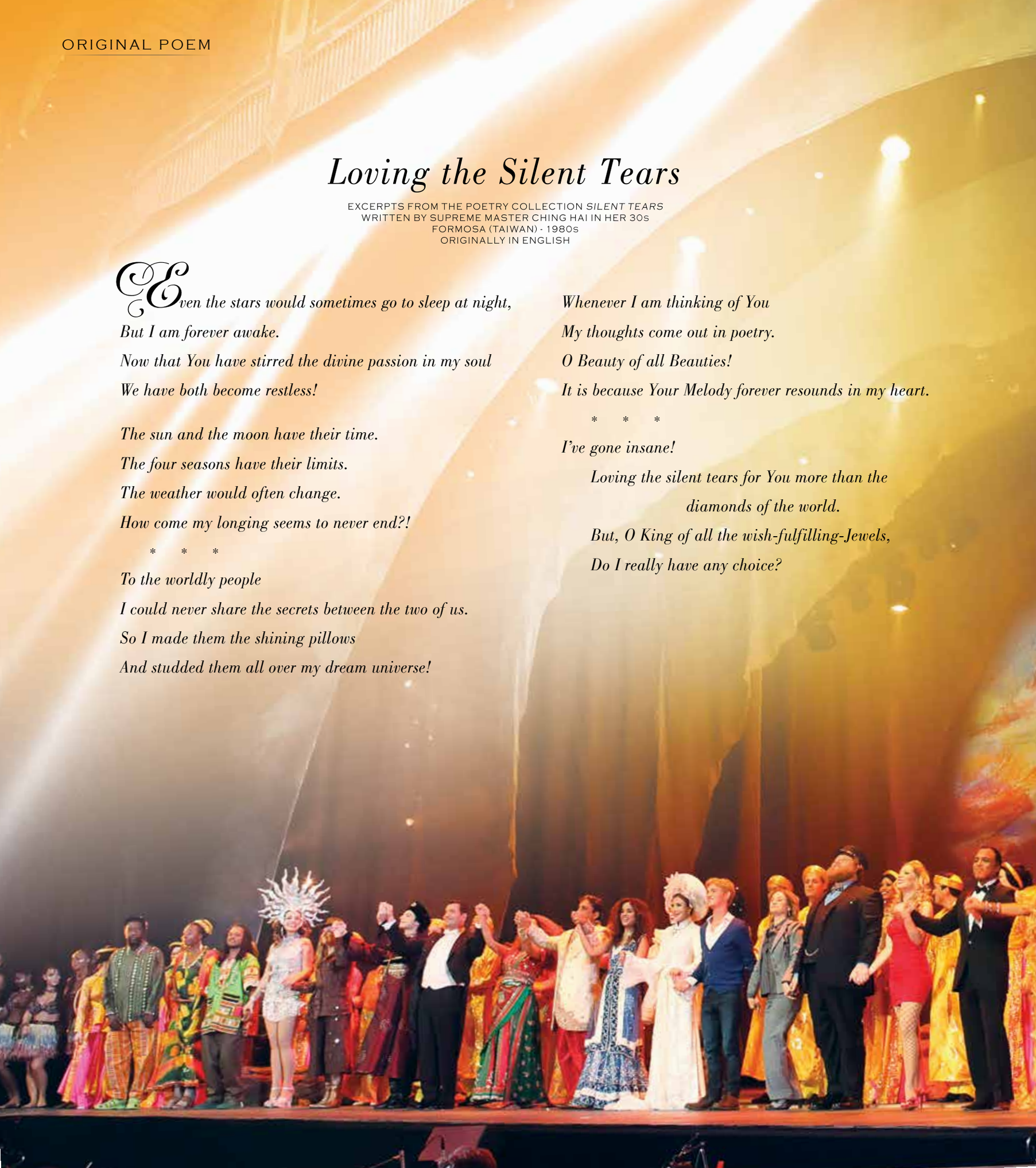
* * *

To the worldly people
I could never share the secrets between the two of us.
So I made them the shining pillows
And studded them all over my dream universe!

Whenever I am thinking of You
My thoughts come out in poetry.
O Beauty of all Beauties!
It is because Your Melody forever resounds in my heart.

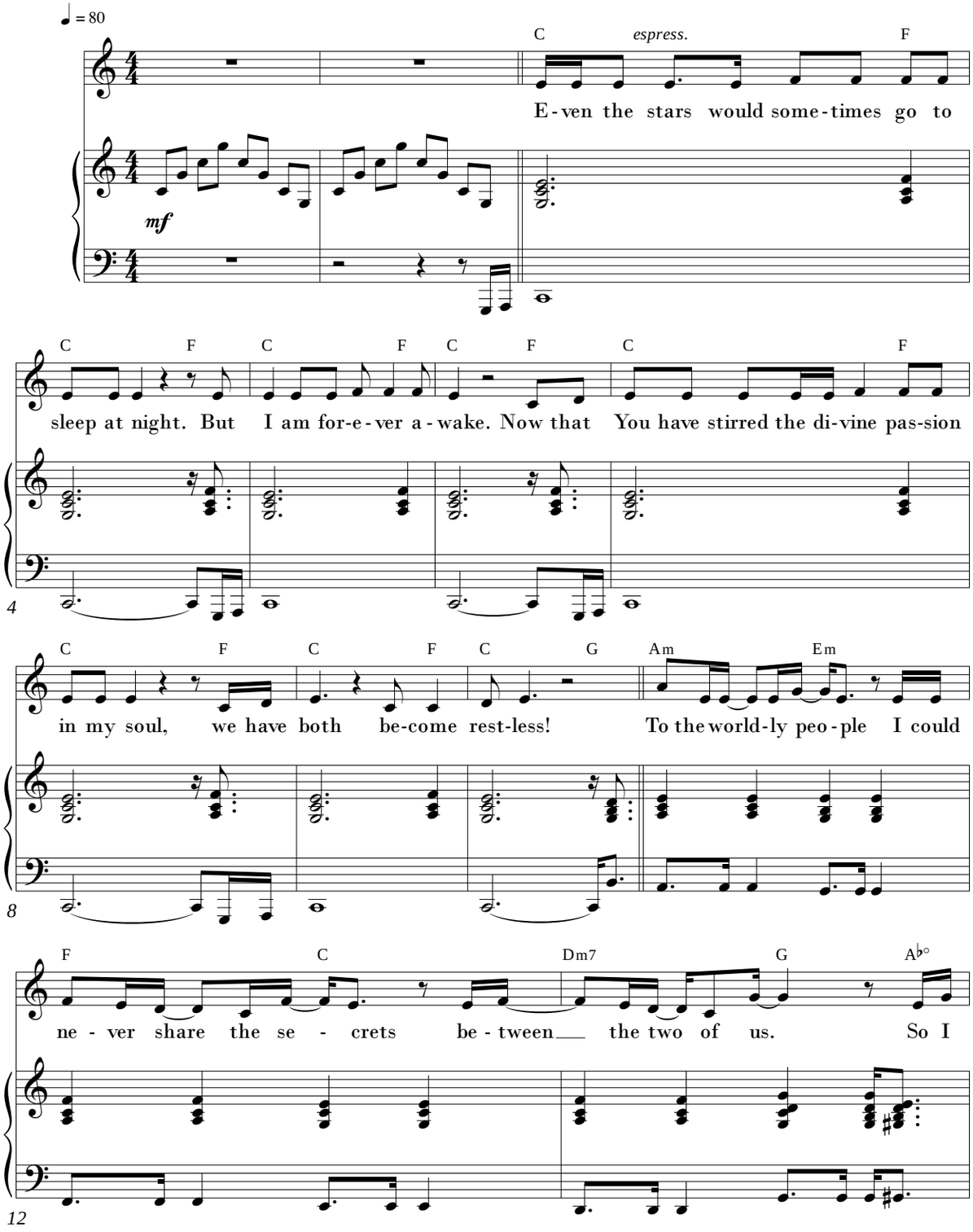
* * *

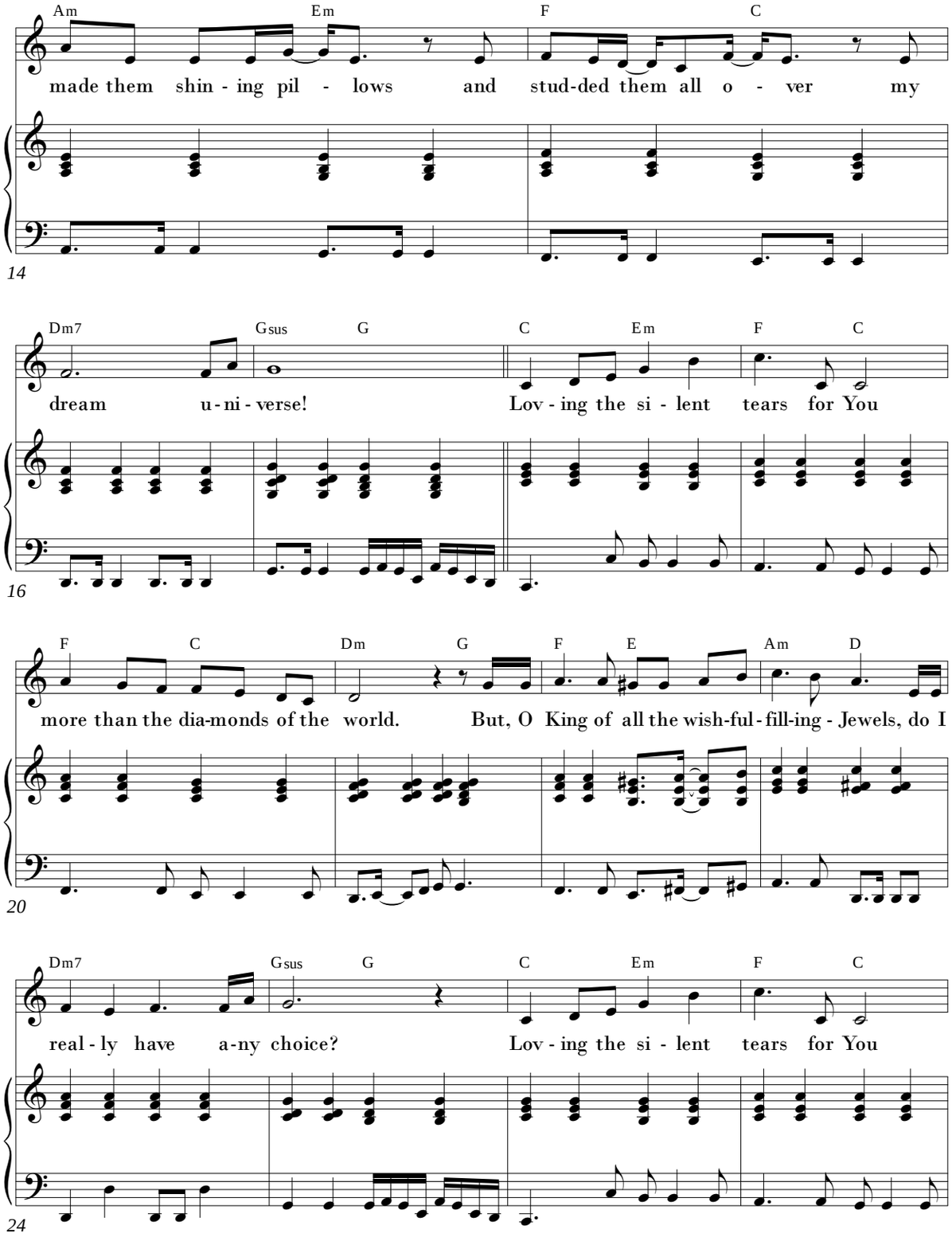
I've gone insane!
Loving the silent tears for You more than the diamonds of the world.
But, O King of all the wish-fulfilling-Jewels,
Do I really have any choice?

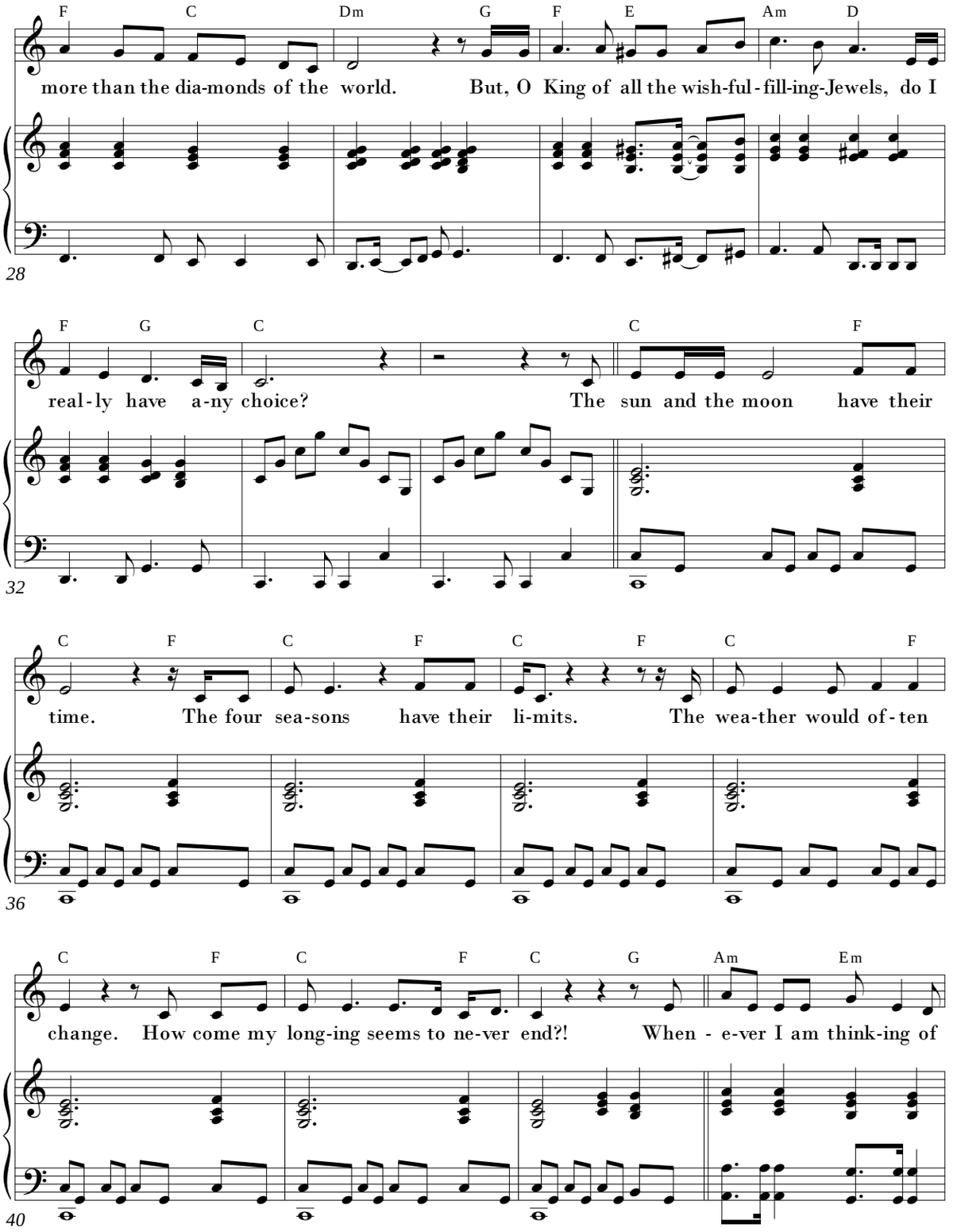


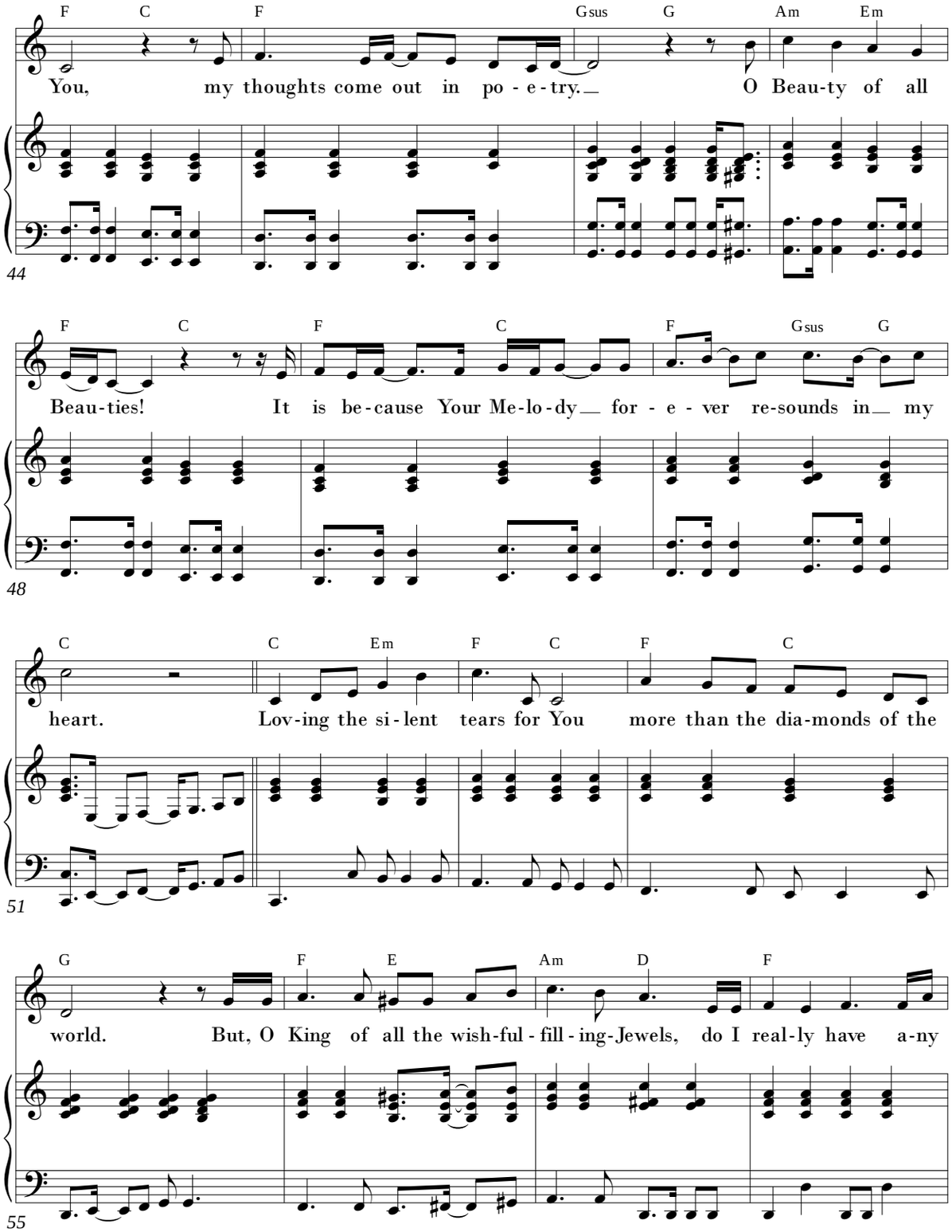
Loving the Silent Tears

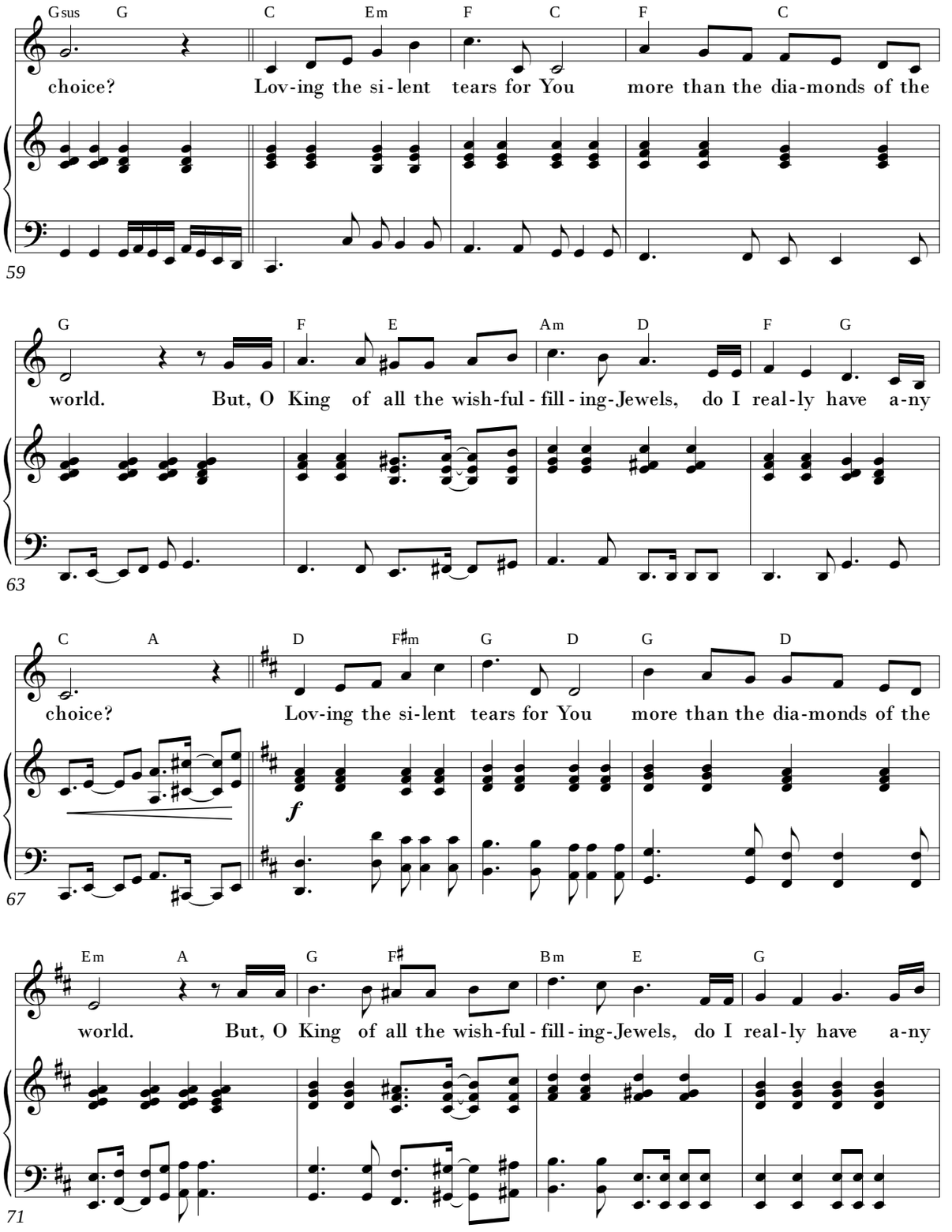
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY AL KASHA

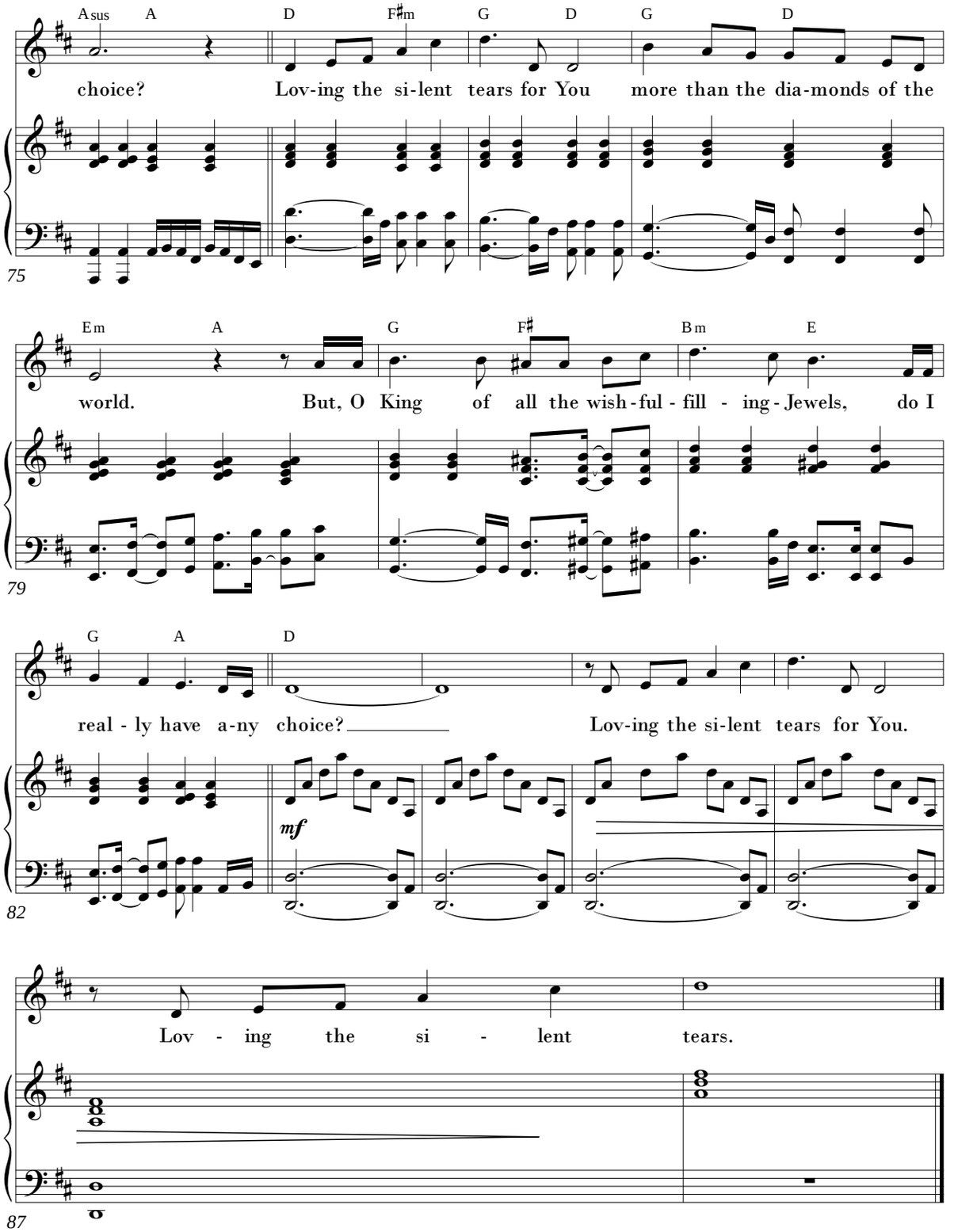



Am Em F C
made them shin - ing pil - lows and stud-ded them all o - ver my
14
Dm7 Gsus G C Em F C
dream u - ni - verse! Lov - ing the si - lent tears for You
16
F C Dm G F E Am D
more than the dia-monds of the world. But, O King of all the wish-ful - fill-ing - Jewels, do I
20
Dm7 Gsus G C Em F C
real - ly have a-ny choice? Lov - ing the si - lent tears for You
24


F C Dm G F E Am D
more than the dia-monds of the world. But, O King of all the wish-ful-fill-ing-Jewels, do I
28
F G C C F
real-ly have a-ny choice? The sun and the moon have their
32
C F C F C F C F
time. The four sea-sons have their li-mits. The wea-ther would of-ten
36
C F C F C G Am Em
change. How come my long-ing seems to ne-ver end?! When - e-ver I am think-ing of
40


F C F Gsus G Am Em
You, my thoughts come out in po - e - try. O Beau-ty of all
44
F C F C F Gsus G
Beau-ties! It is be-cause Your Me-lo-dy for - e - ver re-sounds in my
48
C C Em F C F C
heart. Lov-ing the si-lent tears for You more than the dia-monds of the
51
G F E Am D F
world. But, O King of all the wish-ful - fill - ing-Jewels, do I real-ly have a-ny
55


Gsus G C Em F C F C
choice? Lov-ing the si-lent tears for You more than the dia-monds of the
59
G F E Am D F G
world. But, O King of all the wish-ful-fill-ing-Jewels, do I real-ly have a-ny
63
C A D F♯m G D G D
choice? Lov-ing the si-lent tears for You more than the dia-monds of the
f
67
Em A G F♯ Bm E G
world. But, O King of all the wish-ful-fill-ing-Jewels, do I real-ly have a-ny
71


Asus A D F♯m G D G D
choice? Lov-ing the si-lent tears for You more than the dia-monds of the
75
Em A G F♯ Bm E
world. But, O King of all the wish-ful-fill-ing-Jewels, do I
79
G A D
real-ly have a-ny choice? Lov-ing the si-lent tears for You.
mf
82
Lov-ing the si-lent tears.
87

Take Each Other's Hand

EXCERPTS FROM THE POETRY COLLECTIONS
PEBBLES AND GOLD AND *THE LOVE OF CENTURIES*
WRITTEN BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI

Let us love like the cascading waterfall!
Let us love like the stormy ocean on a wintry shore!
Let us love like the howling wind,
Let us love like the pouring rain…

* * *

Why must we cry
When we may laugh?
Why must we forsake bliss
In search of suffering?

Let's take each other's hand,
Soaring above the realm of chaos
To gaze down on life,
Our laughter resonating through Heaven and Earth.
My very dear!

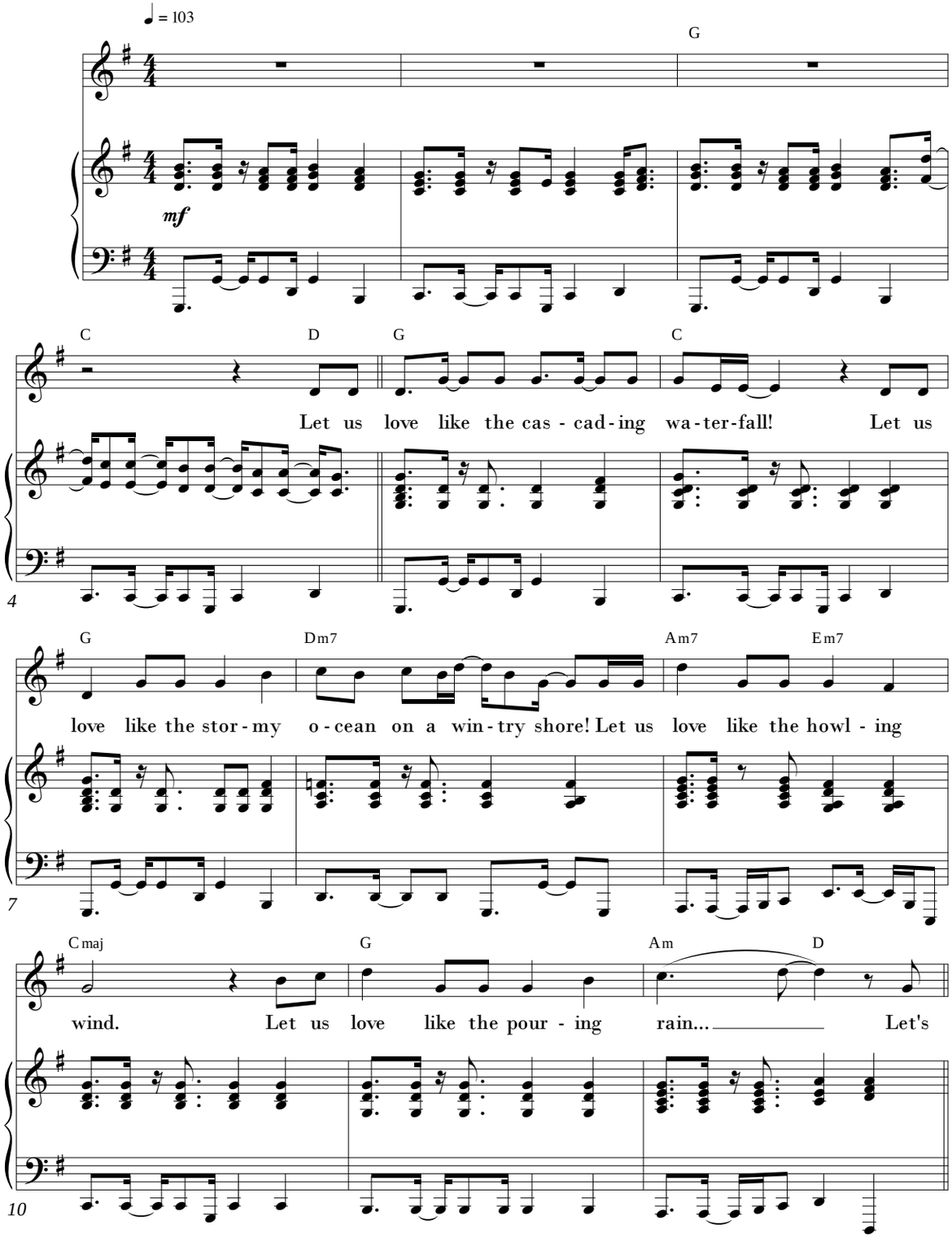
We will hold each other close,
Speaking words of compassion,
Whispering words of love.
Let's remake a paradise
Of olden days:
The days we first entered each other's lives.
Yes, dearest love of mine!

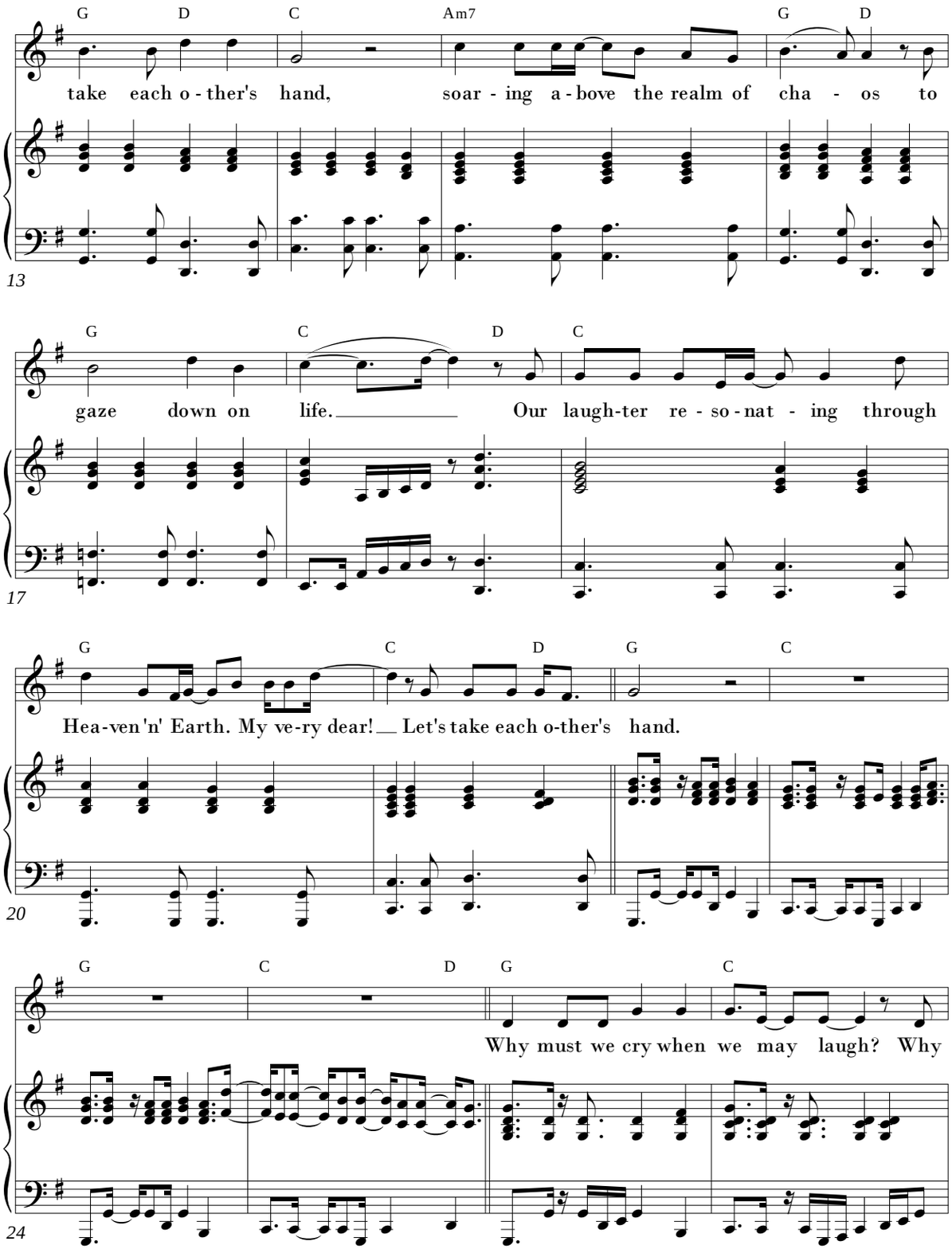
* * *

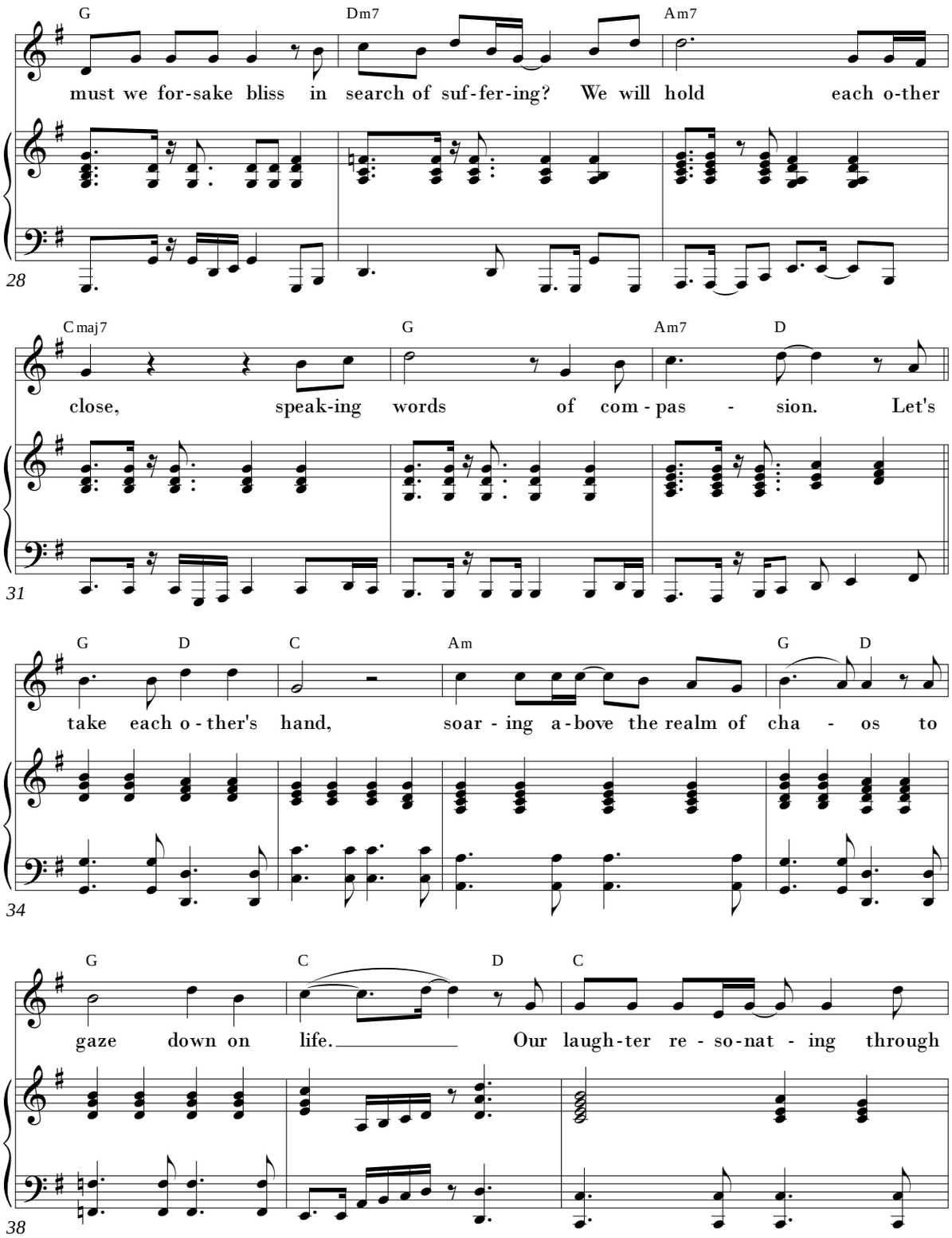
Then people will cease to be in pain
Then love will brighten the world
In a thousand places angels will dance
Glory be Heaven and human!

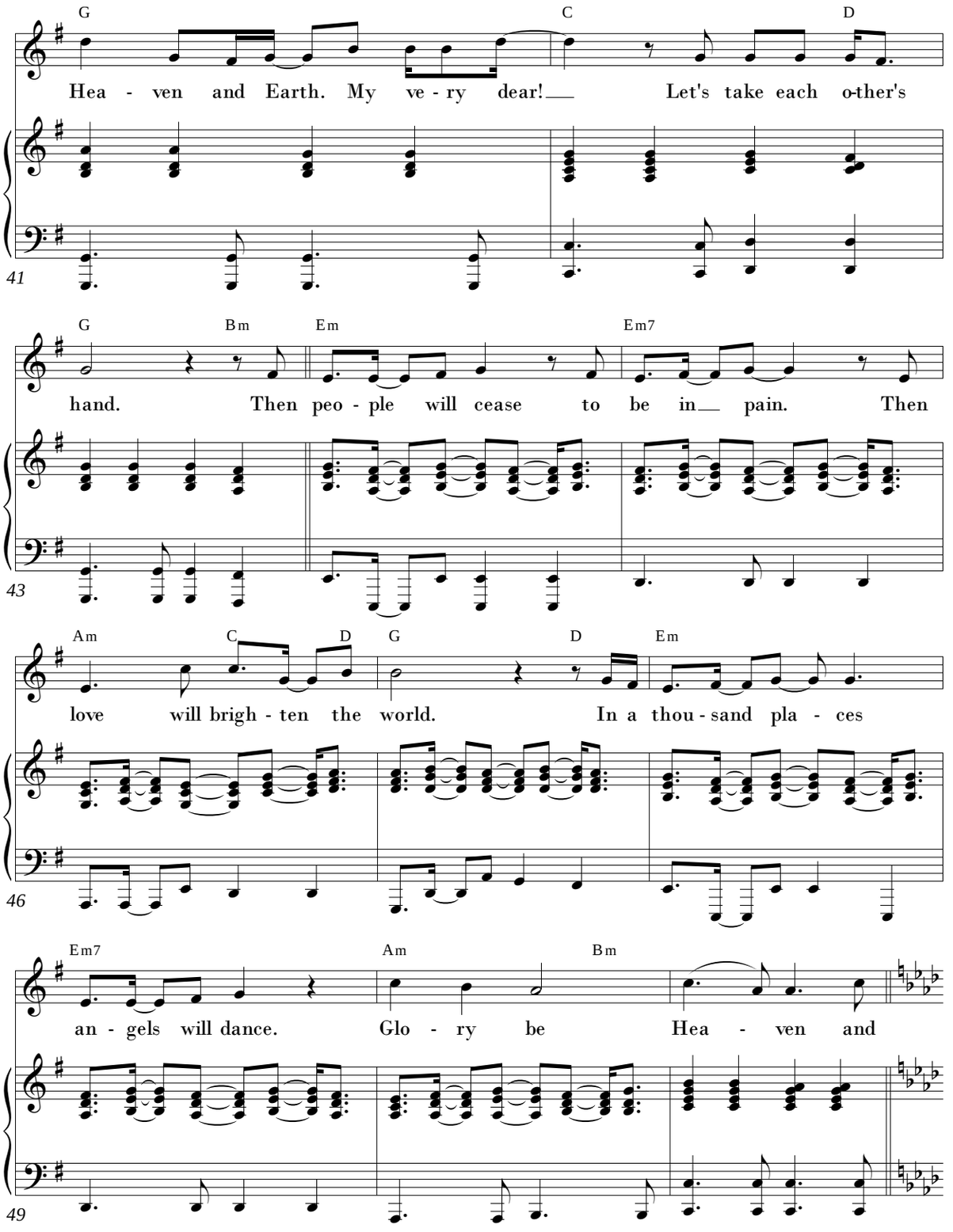
Take Each Other's Hand

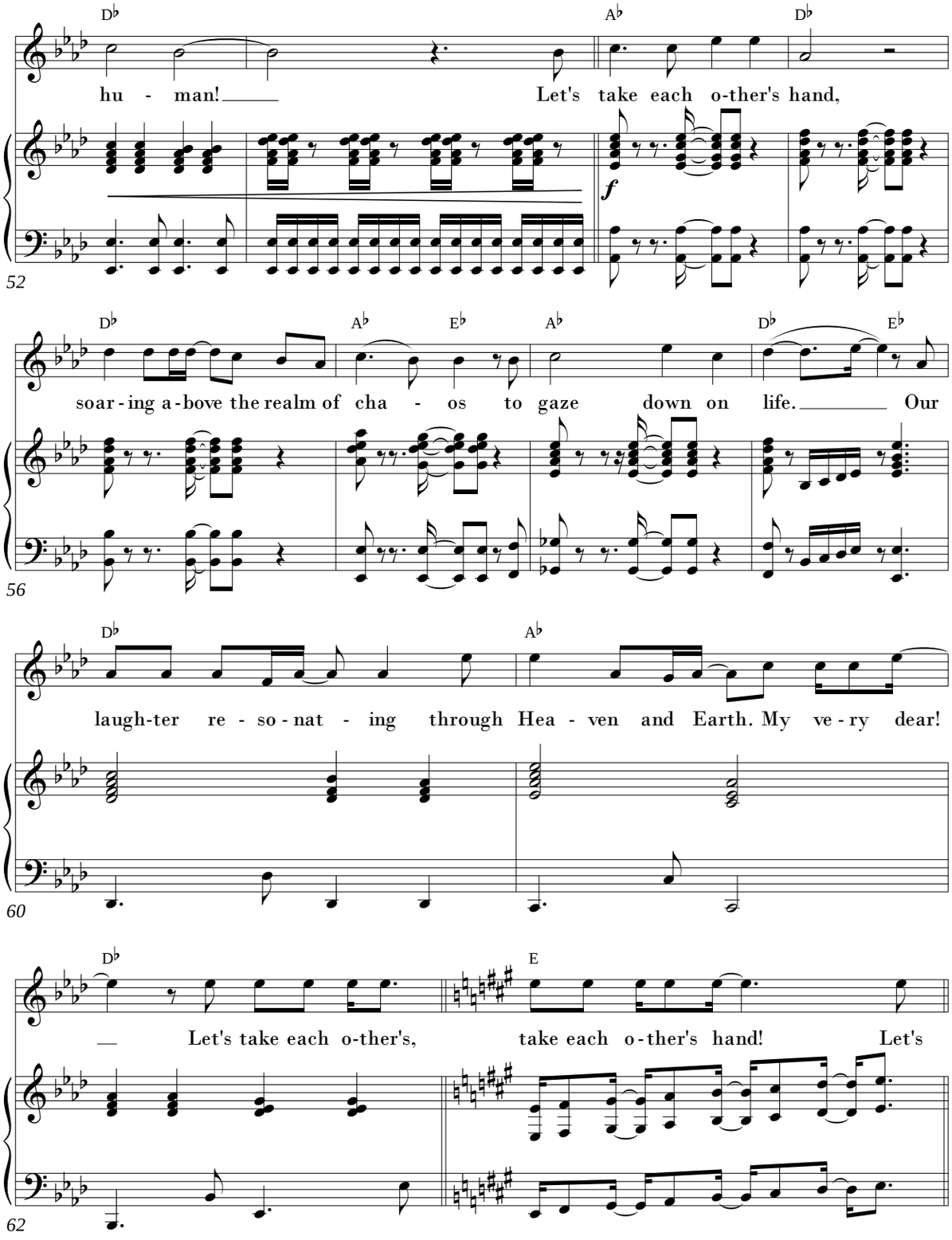
LYRICS BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI
MUSIC BY AL KASHA

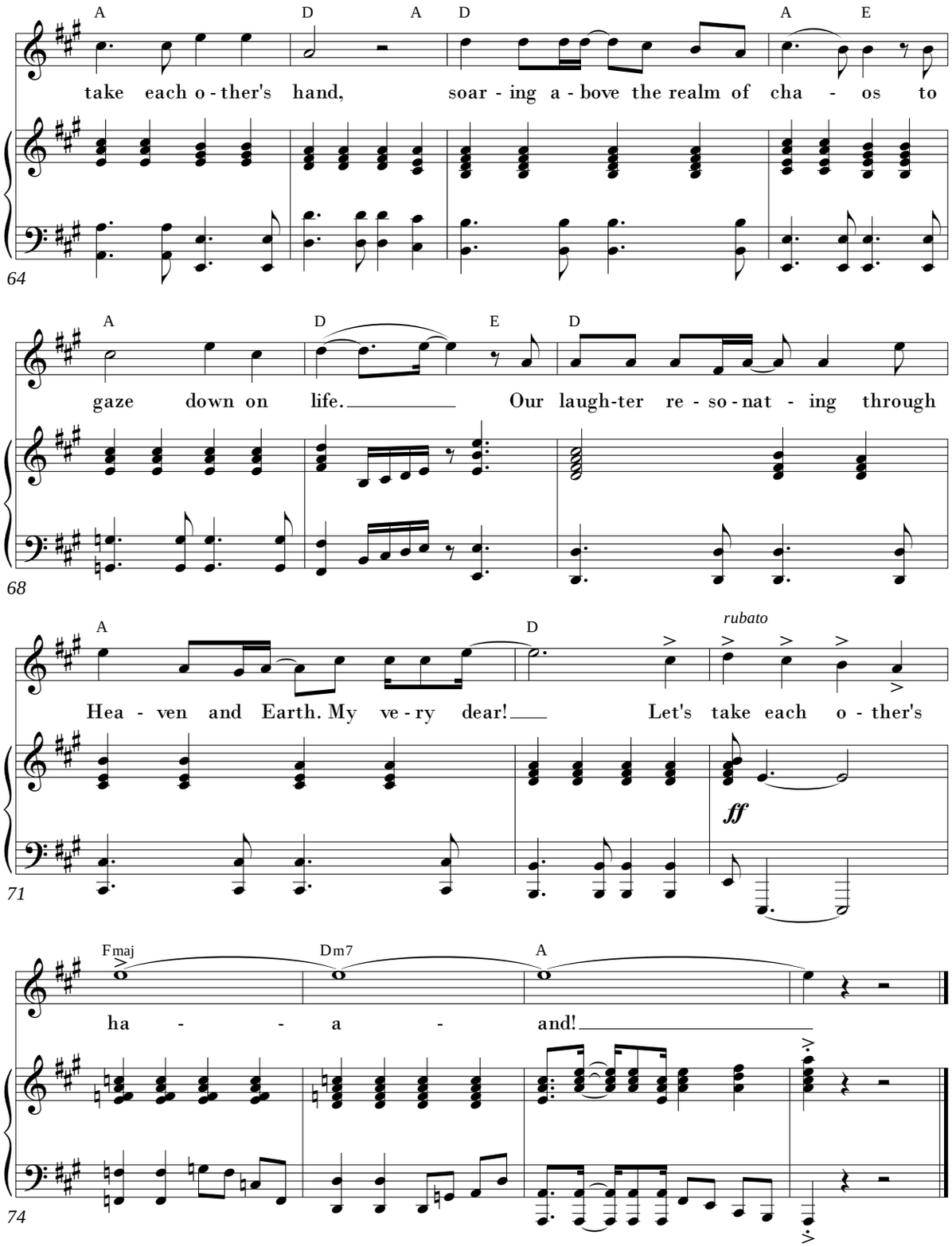



G D C Am7 G D
take each o - ther's hand, soar - ing a - bove the realm of cha - os to
13
G C D C
gaze down on life. Our laugh-ter re - so - nat - ing through
17
G C D G C
Hea-ven 'n' Earth. My ve-ry dear! Let's take each o-ther's hand.
20
G C D G C
Why must we cry when we may laugh? Why
24


G
Dm7
Am7
must we for-sake bliss in search of suf-fer-ing? We will hold each o-ther
28
Cmaj7
G
Am7
D
close, speak-ing words of com - pas - sion. Let's
31
G
D
C
Am
G
D
take each o - ther's hand, soar - ing a - bove the realm of cha - os to
34
G
C
D
C
gaze down on life. Our laugh-ter re - so-nat - ing through
38


G
C
D
Hea - ven and Earth. My ve - ry dear! Let's take each o-ther's
41
G
Bm
Em
Em7
hand. Then peo - ple will cease to be in pain. Then
43
Am
C
D
G
D
Em
love will brigh - ten the world. In a thou - sand pla - ces
46
Em7
Am
Bm
an - gels will dance. Glo - ry be Hea - ven and
49


D♭
A♭
D♭
hu - man!
Let's take each o-ther's hand,
f
52
D♭
A♭
E♭
A♭
D♭
E♭
soar-ing a-bove the realm of cha - os to gaze down on life.
Our
56
D♭
A♭
laugh-ter re - so-nat - ing through Hea - ven and Earth. My ve-ry dear!
60
D♭
E
Let's take each o-ther's,
take each o-ther's hand!
Let's
62


A D A D A E
take each o - ther's hand, soar - ing a - bove the realm of cha - os to
64
A D E D
gaze down on life. Our laugh-ter re - so - nat - ing through
68
A D
rubato
Hea - ven and Earth. My ve - ry dear! Let's take each o - ther's
ff
71
Fmaj Dm7 A
ha - - a - and!
74

“Loving the silent tears for You

more than the diamonds of the world.

But, O King of all the wish-fulfilling-Jewels,

Do I really have any choice?”

– FROM THE POETRY COLLECTION *SILENT TEARS*
BY SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI

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