



UTE LEMPER

the **9** secrets

Words by Paulo Coelho

Music by Ute Lemper



After I read Paulo Coelho's book 'Manuscript Found in Accra' in the late summer of 2013 on my tour through Australia, a coat of peace enwrapped me and a beautiful connection to the soul soothed my heart.

the 9 secrets

I had to find Paulo to tell him. Only a month later I performed in São Paulo and bumped into an old friend of his, a journalist who immediately put us into contact.

It turned out that Paulo knew my music for many years and he was pleased to start a journey together. I took the most enthralling phrases out of nine chapters of 'Accra', put them into a poetic frame and then started with the composition of the songs. With the utmost pleasure I finished this process only half a year later. I took great care arranging and finding the right atmospheres for the journeys and the wisdom of each poetic text.

I dug as deep as I could in my heart to grab the essence of these beautiful lines and capture them into most beautiful melodies and harmonic context.

Paulo's book 'Manuscript Found in Accra' is a gift to the world, and if I can enhance it only a little bit with this third dimension of musical context and personally heartfelt compassion, I am eternally grateful.

*Love
Mika*

This is not about the absolute truth of life or death.
Despite all futile arguments it will stay a mystery.

But it is about knowledge that helps us live and
confront the challenges of day to day life.

A simple knowledge of the heart.





the **9** secrets

1. Beauty
2. Love
3. Movimento
4. *The Story of Accra**
5. Solitude
6. Sex
7. Success
8. The Word and the Virtue
9. Fire
10. Change
11. *Paulo's Story**
12. *A Thought*

* *Spoken Word by Paulo Coelho*

The Story of Accra

After lying undiscovered for over 700 Years, a manuscript holding the answers to questions about life and humanity is unearthed. Simple questions about our lives torn between happiness and sorrow and defined by hope, intelligence and desire to love as much as the capacity to hate and destroy.

Go, and travel the world bearing an invisible sword to fight the demons of intolerance and the lack of understanding. Try to carry that sword as far as your legs will carry you, and as surely as you breathe in and you breathe out, with every step and every word. I am a poet, farmer, artist, soldier, father, trader, seller, teacher, politician, sage, and someone who merely takes care of home ad children. So, what am I looking for? I am looking for being able to go to bed each night with my soul at peace.

Pass on that sword, and always choose people worthy of wielding that sword.

Spoken word: Paulo Coelho

Ney, Kanou: Dafer Tawil
Percussion: Todd Turkisher

beauty

Why would flowers try so hard
to attract the bees?
Why would raindrops transform themselves
Into a rainbow in the sky
when they encounter the sun
between heavens and earth
no matter what they say

Because nature is beauty
Outer beauty is
inner beauty made visible
Inner beauty is the soul
The brightest light
Comes from within

Because there is no sameness
It thrives in difference
Beauty is simple and truthful
It cannot be tricked
It cannot be sold
It cannot be bought
It is only the real
The soul that simply smiles
And shines across
no matter what they say

Una puesta de sol es siempre mucho más bella
Cuando el cielo está cubierto
de nubes irregulares,
así puede reflejar
los colores de los cuales
no matter what they say

Están echos los sueños,
los versos del poeta,
y las gotas de lluvia.
Se transformarían en un arco iris
en cuanto encuentran al sol

Los ojos son el espejo del alma
y reflejan todo
lo que parece estar oculto.
Lo bello no reside en la igualdad
si no en la diferencia.
Lo que parece imperfecto
es lo que nos asombra
y nos átrae.

No matter what they say
No matter what they say

*Guitar: John Benthall
Piano: Henry Hey
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Drums & Percussion: Todd Turkisher
Bandoneon: Victor Villena
Alto Sax: Aaron Heick
String/Flute Section*
String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein*



To hear love's words, let love approach
Love is free and not ruled by our will
Love transforms, and love heals
Love seduces and cannot be seduced

The great goal is love, the rest is silence
How can this force that moves the world
And keeps the stars in their places
Be at once so creative and so devastating?

Don't expect when you love
To be loved in return the same way
Love is an act of faith, not an exchange
We love, because we need love

Love is there for all and everyone
Through the vales of sorrow
Through the tears that flow
Through loneliness that crushes everything

Love is only a word until someone arrives
To give it a meaning
Yet, when love does not appear
Don't give up and try to remember
its always the last key on the ring
the one that you almost had lost
the one that you nearly forgot
That opens the door to love

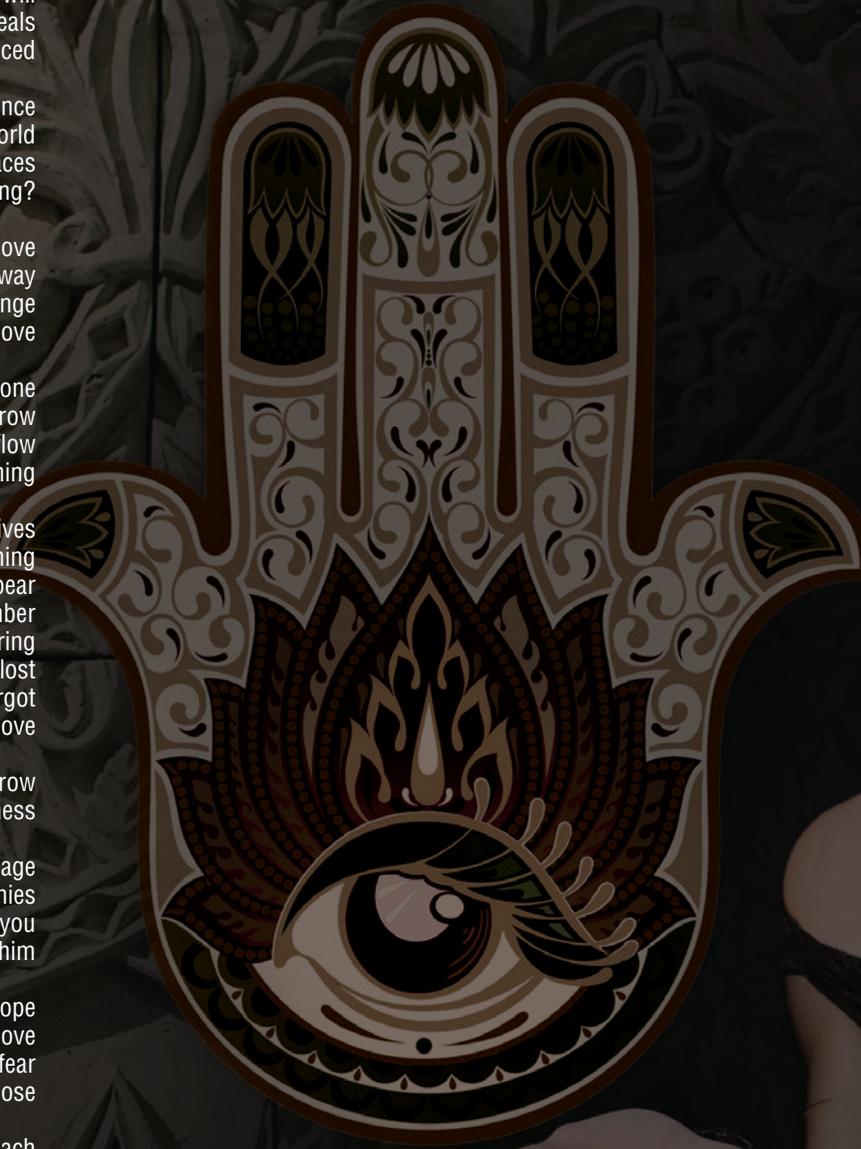
Love is there through the vales of sorrow
Through tears and through loneliness

Love speaks its own language
In its own ecstasies and agonies
And the person that left you
Did not take the sun with him

With every farewell comes a hidden hope
The heart is open to love
and to surrender to it without fear
there is nothing more to lose

To hear love's words, let love approach
Love is free and not ruled by our will
Love transforms and heals and
Love seduces and cannot be seduced

Don't give up and try to remember
its always the last key on the ring
the one that you almost had lost
the one that you nearly forgot
That opens the door to love



love

*Guitar: John Benthall
Piano: Clifford Carter
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Percussion: Dafer Tawil, Jamshied Sharifi, Todd Turkisher
Wind Synth & Sound effects: Jamshied Sharifi
Oud: Mavrothi Kontanis, John Benthall
Arabic Violin: Dafer Tawil
String/Flute Section*
String Arrangement: Jamshied Sharifi*

There is no such thing as victory
And there is no such a thing as defeat
In the cycle of nature and life there is movement
Only and always movement

There are neither winners nor losers
There are only stages and chapters
That must be gone through and lived through
When your heart understands
It can be free

When times are difficult do not be deceived by the dark
Neither by the times of pride and glory
Both will pass
Even when love is rejected
it does not put an end to the ability to love

Movimento...

O orgulho de suas cicatrizes
As cicatrizes falam mais alto
do que a lamina da espada, da espada que as causou

Apenas etapas que devem ser cumpridas
Quando o coração do ser humano compreende isso
compreende isso fica livre

Aceita sem pesar os momentos difíceis
E não se deixa enganar pelos momentos de Gloria
Ambos vão passar

O que vale para o amor vale também para a guerra
Perder uma batalha, ou perder tudo
o que pensamos possuir, nos momentos de tristeza
Mas, quando eles passam

Movimento...

What is true in love is also true in war many times
If you lose a battle or you lose it all
After sadness follows strength
What you keep is your heart
That leads you through the days of this unpredictable path

Movimento...

Scars speak more loudly than the sword that caused them

*Guitar: John Benthall
Piano: Henry Hey
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Drums & Percussion: Todd Turkisher
Bandoneon: Victor Villena
Soprano Sax: Aaron Heick
String/Flute Section*
String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein*

movimento



Without solitude love will not stay long
Because love needs to rest to come along
Without solitude life will not grow
No plant, no child, no work... can bloom

'Cause solitude is not the absence of a friend
And solitude is not the absence of love
But its complement... the moment when your mind is free
To speak to us

Sans la solitude l'amour ne restera pas très longtemps
Parce que l'amour a besoin de repos
Sans la solitude une vie ne peut pas évoluer
Aucune plante ou animal ne survit

Aucune terre, aucun enfant aucun travail
aucune création grandit et se transforme
La solitude n'est pas l'absence de l'amour
Mais son complément

La solitude n'est pas l'absence de compagnie
Mais le moment où notre âme se trouve libre
De converser avec nous de nous aider
à décider de nos vies, à décider de nos vies.

On est tranquille - comme la langue des anges
On est tranquille - comme la langue de la musique
On est tranquille comme l'âme de la terre
Le souffle du monde
Et sa poésie

La musique du Cœur et l'amour, la musique du Cœur et l'amour

De même que l'amour est une condition divine
La solitude est une condition humaine
Ils vivent tous les deux ensemble en harmonie
Pour ceux qui comprennent le miracle de la vie

Dans les moments essentiels de la vie
la naissance - la douleur - et la mort
quand il faut prendre ses décisions pour continuer
Dans la solitude

Ne redoute pas le vide comme le vide n'existe pas
Un monde immense se cache dans notre âme
Attendant d'être découvert il est là,
avec sa force intacte
il est tellement nouveau
et tellement puissant
et mystérieux

On est tranquille - comme la langue des anges
On est tranquille - comme la langue de la musique
On est tranquille comme l'âme de la terre
Le souffle du monde
Et sa poésie
La musique du Cœur et l'amour, la musique du Cœur et l'amour

Guitar: John Benthall

Piano: Henry Hey

Bass: Steve Millhouse

Percussion: Todd Turkisher

Accordian: Gil Goldstein

*String/Flute Section**

String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein

solitude

SEX

Guitar: John Benthall
Piano: Clifford Carter
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Percussion: Todd Turkisher
Accordian: Gil Goldstein
Opharion, Citera & Rebec: Henri Angel
Zarb: Idriss Angel
Kanu: Dafer Tawil
String/Flute Section*
String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein

Surrender – surrender yourself
Just say – I trust you
Surrender – surrender yourself
Just say – I trust you

Between pleasure and pain
And courage and shyness
Between tension and relaxation
All in harmony

Surrender – surrender yourself
Just say – I trust you, I trust you

Plunge together
To the dangerous path of surrender
It is the only path worth following
Nothing to lose
By opening that door
That unites body and soul
We gain total love

I trust you, I trust you

With giving and receiving in same waves
The body like a tense string on a bow

The mind relaxed like an arrow to be fired

Two rivers meet
To become a more beautiful more powerful river

Love is a gift, a ritual of transformation
There is no fear of being judged
You are not alone

Surrender – surrender yourself
Just say – I trust you, I trust you

With giving and receiving in same waves
The body like a tense string on a bow
The mind relaxed like an arrow to be fired

Open the door with courage and braveness
To the true rivers of life
And time will cease to exist
In the land of pleasure – born – of – true – love...
Everything is infinite
Everything is infinite
Everything infinite

It is the fruit of the seed
that you lovingly planted
It doesn't come from recognition
People who seek just success
will rarely find it
Because it's not an end in itself
but a consequence

You will do your best
And keep believing
do your best
And keep believing
You will cross more bridges
And burn some others
But you built with love and dedication
It might be a long, long time
Between sowing and harvesting

We are not masters of our time

SUCCESS

Knock at the door - it will open
Through times of defeat - or times of failure
Times of lingering
Times of confusion and agony

What is success?

It's being able to go to bed each night
With your soul at peace
Knowing
You did your best
Between sowing and harvesting

We are not masters of our time

*Guitar: John Benthal
Wurlitzer: Clifford Carter
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Drums: Todd Turkisher
Bandoneon: Victor Villena
Trumpet: Tim Quimette
Cello Improv: Dave Egger
String/Flute section*
String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein*





the word and the virtue

On your way
Never repay hatred with hatred
but with justice
Don't forget
The most terrible of all weapons
is the word
It can ruin a life without leaving a trace of blood
The wounds won't heal
But we are masters of our tongue
and not the slaves of our words

On your way
Choose to not tolerate betrayal
But always be generous
with mistakes
Wisdom lies not in the answers that are given
But in the mystery of the questions
that enrich our lives
Make use of the four cardinal virtues:
Boldness and elegance
love and friendship

Love does not need to be understood
it only needs to be shown

On your way
Stay close to the light

On your way
When you are mounted on your horse
Feel the wind in your face
and enjoy the freedom
Listen to the wind,
but don't forget the horse that needs your care
Take a rest with him...
you have a long journey ahead...

On your way
Don't miss a thing
On your way
Stay close to those who sing
and tell stories and enjoy life
Happiness is contagious and will always find a solution

Love does not need to be understood
it only needs to be shown

On your way
Stay close to the light

*Guitar: John Benthall
Piano: Clifford Carter
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Drums & Percussion: Todd Turkisher
Flugel Horn: Tim Quimette
Oud: Mavrothi Kontanis
Cistre & Oudou Drum: Idriss Angel
Cetera: Henri Angel
Wind Synth & Sound effects: Jamshied Sharifi
String/Flute Section*
String Arrangements: Gil Goldstein*



Genauso wie die Sonne, verbreitet auch das Leben
sein Licht in alle Richtungen.
Doch um ein Feuer zu machen, buendeln sich die Sonnenstrahlen
Und dann kommt der Moment, in dem sich unser inneres Feuer
Gesamt und ganz zusammen tut,
so dass das Leben einen Ruck bekommt.

Ihr Wille ist aus Kristall gemacht
Und die Liebe pur

Ihre Schritte sind entschieden
Und ihr Geist frei

Sie fliegen und brennen
mit dem Feuer des Lebens

Don't waste too much time
Let your will be crystalline
Now fly with the fire of life

Enthusiasm is the sacred
Fire and your spirit
Now let your journey begin

Like the sun, life spreads its light in all different directions
But to make a fire, all the sunrays need to focus in one spot
Then comes the moment, when you focus all the inner fire
So that life will have a meaning
Find your special fire

Some people seem to be mad and behave like mad people
But they're just free spirits
They have discovered the fire
Don't expect the crucial answers
And do not ask the crucial questions
To those who think they know it all
With laws and temples and regulations

Fly through the fields of mystery
And your intuition

Practice, keep walking step by step
Journey is the goal

Your flame shall be burning night and day
Love and enjoy the ride

Don't waste too much time
Let your will be crystalline
Now fly with the fire of life

Enthusiasm is the sacred
Fire and your spirit
Now let your journey begin

*Guitar: John Benthal
Piano: Henry Hey
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Drums: Todd Turkisher
Bandoneon: Victor Villena
Trombone: Bob Funk
String Section*
String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein*

fire



change

*Guitar: John Benthall
Piano: Clifford Carter
Bass: Steve Millhouse
Drums: Todd Turkisher
Percussion: Dafer Tawil, Jamshied Sharifi, Todd Turkisher
Ney: Dafer Tawil
Wind Synth & sound effects: Jamshied Sharifi
String/Flute Section*
String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein*

We are afraid of change
We want to be like the mountains
Solid and respectable
But the mountains are born
and sculptured out of earthquakes
Eroded by the wind
and the rain
Each day slightly different
Moving with time
The mountains change
Like your heartbeat changes

Quiero ser como los árboles,
Ellos son la desnudez
deshojada del invierno,
y la vestimenta del verano,
y van mas allá del terreno
dónde estan plantados.
Los pájaros y el viento
espárcen sus semillas
trabajadas por el viento
y por la lluvia.
Los árboles cambian.

Change like the wind
The path that feels right is the path of the nature
Which is constantly changing
Like the dunes in the wind
Change like your eyes
Change like your skin

And those who believe
That adventures are dangerous
I say – try routine –
That kills you more quickly
And makes you forget
Change like the world
Change like the wind

I wish I was like the wind
For no one knows where it comes from
And where it will go to
And it changes direction
Without having to explain why
We want to be like the trees
But they are clothed in the summer
And bare in the winter
And they grow towards the sun

Quiero ser como el viento.
Cambia de rumbo
sin explicaciones.
Nadie sabe de dónde viene
y hacia dónde va.
El cambio constante.
Como la naturaleza.
Como las dunas del desierto.
Una aventura maravillosa
repite la rutina
Te matará antes de tiempo.

Change like the wind
The path that feels right is the path of the nature
Which is constantly changing
Like the dunes in the wind
Change like your eyes
Change like your skin

And those who believe
That adventures are dangerous
I say – try routine –
That kills you more quickly
And makes you forget
Change like the world
Change like the wind

Change – Even if in the end
the final destination remains a mystery

Cambia – Aun si a la fine
el destino final es un misterio

Paulo's story

A sower went out to sow. And it came to pass that as he sowed, some seed fell by the way side, and the birds of the air came and devoured it.

And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth. But when the sun was up, it became scorched, and because it had no root, it withered away.

And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked it, and it yielded no fruit. And some that fell on good ground did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth some thirty, some sixty, some hundred-fold.

Therefore, scatter your seed wherever you go, because we can never know which seeds will grow and flourish and enlighten the next generation.

-- Paulo Coelho

Portuguese spoken word: Paulo Coelho

Opharion, Citera & Rebec: Henri Angel

A Thought

If someone confronts you over ideas or ideals step up, and accept the fight, because conflict is present in every moment of our lives, and sometimes it needs to show itself in the broad light of day

But do not fight in order to proof that you are right or to impose your ideas. Since both respect the courage and determination of the other, the time will come when they will once again walk along hand in hand even if they have to wait a thousand years for that to happen.

-- Paulo Coelho

Cello Improv: Dave Egger

String Arrangement: Gil Goldstein

Flute Section

Bass Flute: Kathleen Nestor

Alto Flute: Susan Palma

Flute: Elizabeth Mann

String Section

Cello: Dave Egger

Richard Locker

Violin: Rachael Golub

Joyce Hammann

Sean Carney

Laura Seaton-Finn

Viola: Lois Martin

Louise Schulman

Photography

Photos of Ute Lempert

by Steffen Thalemann

Landscape photos on spreads 2-3,

10-11, 12-13 and 14-15

by Max Penzl

My deepest gratitude to **Paulo Coelho**, who has given me pleasure and inspiration with his books for more than 15 years! Paulo was utterly supportive and enthusiastic about this music project which opened the door to an even deeper search and a most passionate dedication to get it right.

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Thank you, **Jamshied Sharifi** for finding all the middle eastern colors in the arrangements that guide us into different worlds and cultures of beauty and origin.

Thank you **Andy Ezrin** for helping me script out the very beginning of the compositions and **John Benthall** and also **Steve Millhouse** for taking over and leading the ship with me through the recording sessions.

I want to thank all the fantastic musicians. I love every one of them and thank them for their artistry and craft that brought this music to life.

No one else could play these original ancient guitars, the cetera, the kanun, the oud like **Henri** and **Idryss Agnel**, **Dafer Tawil** and **Mavrothi Kontanis**.

Thank you so much, **Charl Kroeger**, for the inspirational discussions that impacted this album and your beautiful friendship and support. Not only that you are my website 'master of ceremony' but also for a 3rd time, my most gifted artwork designer.

And I definitely want to thank **Todd Turkisher** for his endless support, love and superb musicianship.

The journey of life is complicated. With love and fire in the heart and an uncompromised freedom of the mind this project came to life, and made my life more beautiful.

Please enjoy the ride.



UTE LEMPER

the secrets

Words by Paulo Coelho
Music by Ute Lemper

Produced by Ute Lemper



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administered by Bug for Ute Lemper.

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After lying undiscovered for over 700 Years, a manuscript holding the answers to questions about life and humanity is unearthed.

Simple questions about our lives torn between happiness and sorrow and defined by hope, intelligence and desire to love as much as the capacity to hate and destroy, driven by power and progress and sensitive to self-destruction.

Explorations on courage, solitude, loyalty, success and loss, love and constant change, nothing absolute... just everyday wisdom.

As the final question stays a mystery.



* Spoken word by Paulo Coelho

- 1. Beauty 4.37
- 2. Love 5.40
- 3. Movimento 7.06
- 4. *The Story of Accra** 3.08
- 5. Solitude 5.52
- 6. Sex 6.27
- 7. Success 4.40
- 8. The Word and the Virtue 6.55
- 9. Fire 5.17
- 10. Change 7.39
- 11. *Paulo's Story** 1.28
- 12. *A Thought* 1.02

Total Time: 59.57