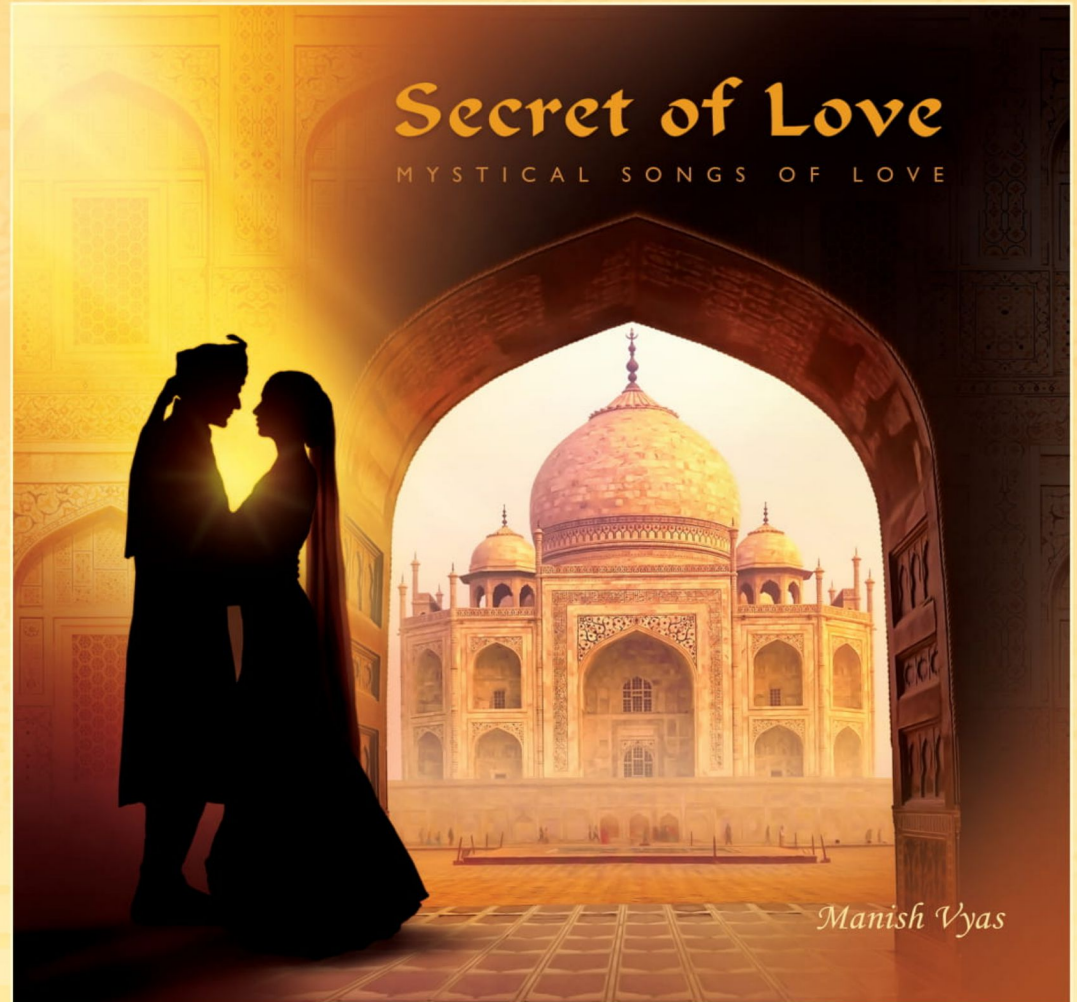






**Secret of Love** is an album which was conceived inspired by the mystery, the assortment of colors and the celebration of love. It traverses the whole palette of emotions: from the most romantic and sentimental, to sadness and nostalgia, to dance and rejoice – each in its fullest expression, manifested from the same source: love. From that vastness of feeling, these songs represent a tribute to love, expressed in the style of Manish Vyas' affectionate and yet powerful voice, revealing outstanding compositions joined by the sensuality of a fine combination of Indian instruments. This work includes mixed styles carefully merged, with elements of popular Indian music, sufi and ghazal; unfolding the feeling of romance in that hypnotic and magic Indian style.



**THE HEART IS A THOUSAND-STRINGED INSTRUMENT  
THAT CAN ONLY BE TUNED WITH LOVE**  
(hafiz)



## 1. Secret of love

**ek labze muhabbat, adanā ye fasānā**  
**simate toh dil-e-aashiq, failey toh zamānā**

one word – love; when it shrinks, it can fit in a lover's heart  
if it expands it is the whole and this world just a part

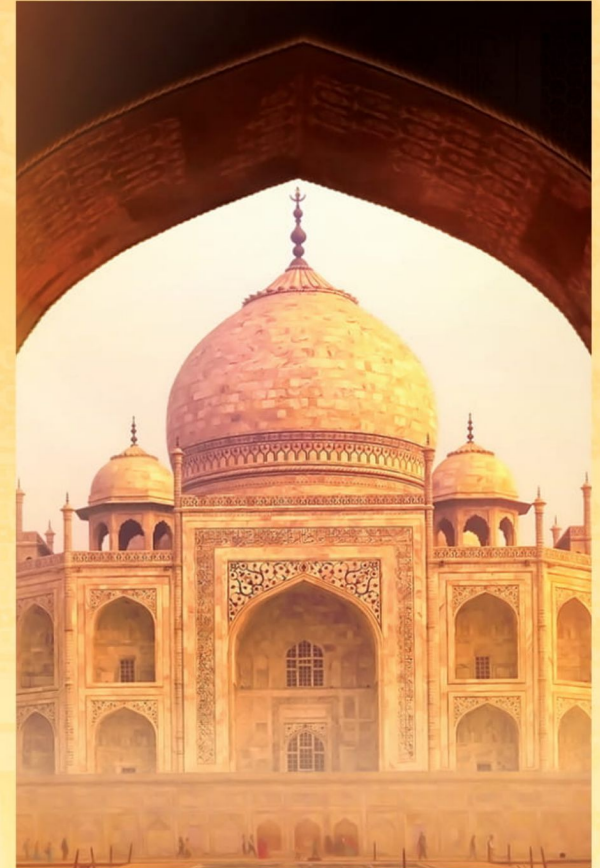
**yeh ishq nahee aasān, itanā hee samajh lije**  
**ek aag kā dariyā hai aur doob ke jānā**

this love is not easy, do understand this well  
it is an ocean of fire, and only way to cross it, is to drown in it

**aansu toh bahut se hain aankho me jigar lekin**  
**bindh jāye toh motee hain rah jāye toh dānā**

there are many tears in the eyes, what will become of them?  
either they'll be lost or, jigar, they'll become pearls and gems

*Poet – Jigar Murādābādi*





## 2. The way of the Heart knows no Defeat

pyār ki hār se darnā kaisā,  
pyār ki hār bhi jeet hei pyāre  
toote dil ki teeson mei bhi,  
ek suhānā geet hei pyāre

oh dear one, why to be afraid of defeat in love,  
the defeat is also a victory  
in the sighs of a broken heart, hides a beautiful song

pyār ke tukde kadam kadam par,  
ek anoothi rāh' samajāye  
varnā is' andhiyāre jag mei,  
kaun kisi kā meet' hei pyāre

the broken pieces of love, on every step,  
shows a unique path  
otherwise in this dark world,  
who really is one's beloved?

oojali sej pe sonewāle, pyār ki sundartā kyā jāne  
premi ki palakon par moti, sānso mei,  
sangeet hei pyāre

the one who sleeps on a comfortable bed,  
does not know the beauty of love  
because on the beloved's eyelashes,  
rests a gem and music in every breath

apani aashāo ki kaliyān, is' duniyā se ojhal kar lo  
phool par dhool udākar hasnā,  
is duniyā ki reet hei pyāre

oh dear one, vanish the buds of your desires  
from this world  
because the world has a habit  
of throwing dust on a flower and laugh at it

raat ke gahare sannāte mei,  
shabnam ban kar rone wali  
yā chandā ki dhalati chhāyā,  
ya panchee ki preet hei pyāre  
in the deep silence of the night,  
one who becomes the dew and cries  
is either the waning light of the moon,  
or is the love of the bird

*Poet – Unknown*



### 3. Ali

**dam dam ali ali kar, har dam ali ali kar  
naam-e-ali dā vird' pachān le,  
rakhanā roz' hashr' dā dar**

remember the name of ali  
in each and every breath, in every moment  
recognise the name of ali once again,  
or you will fear the doomsday daily

**haiderium qalandaram mastam  
bandā-e-murtuzā ali hastam  
peshwā-e-tamām rindānam  
ke sag-e-koo-e-sheer-e-yazadānam**

i am haideri (a follower of haider), i am qalandar  
and i am intoxicated with inspiration  
i am a servant of ali murtaza  
i am a leader of all saints  
because i am a dog of the lane  
of 'allah's lion (referring to ali murtuza)

**jap le jap le re manawā,  
yehi naam sachhā hai pyāre  
yehi naam tere sab dukhh tāre,  
isi naam ki barkat ne diyā rāz-e-haqeeqat khol**  
oh heart, chant the name of ali  
this is the only true name  
only this name will take away all your sufferings  
only the abundance of this name has revealed  
all the secrets of truth

**tan par ali ali ho zubaan par ali ali  
mar jaoon to kafan pe bhi likhnā ali ali**  
let the name of ali be on this body and this tongue  
even when i die, write the name of ali  
on the shroud

**maulā ali maulā, maulā ali maulā**  
oh divine lord ali





## 4. Saaki – the beloved

**aankhon ka thā kasoor na dil kā kasoor thā  
aayā jo sāmne merā guroor thā**

it was the fault of the eyes, not of the heart  
what blocked the vision was my ego



**wo the' na mujh se door main un se door thā  
aatā na thā nazar to nazar kā kasoor thā**

beloved was not far away from me, i was far from the beloved  
if i could not see, it was the fault of my vision/eye-sight

**saaki ki chashm-e-mai kā kyā keejiye bayān  
itnā suroor thā ki mujhe bhi suroor thā**

how to describe the intoxication of the eyes of the saaki (beloved)  
there was so much intoxication, that i too was intoxicated

**koi to dard-e-mand dil-e-nā suboor thā  
mānā ke tum na the koi tum sā zaroor thā**

there was a friend who was an impatient heart  
i agree it was not you, but was someone like you



## 5. Sadaa – E – Ishq :

sadaa-e-ishq means the call of love. this song has no lyrics in particular. rather it uses the traditional syllables of indian classical music called 'tarānā' which are simply random sounds, which resounds like a mantra, invented by one of the first sufi mystic musician called amir khusrau.



## 6. Shiva Shakti :

a celebration of the merging of the male and female energies – shiva and shakti... where shiva represents the male, the 'purusha' and shakti represents the nature, the feminine, the 'prakriti'.

this celebration starts with the mantra dedicated to the most divine sound of om... followed by the elements of indian classical music of 'sargam' and 'tarānā'

omkāram bindu-samyuktam  
nityam dhyāyanti yoginah |  
kāmadam mokshadam chaiva  
omkāraaya namo namaha ||1||  
salutations to him who resides  
in the spiritual heart center as omkara,  
on whom the yogis constantly meditate,  
who grants all desires and also liberation  
to his devotees.  
salutations to that shiva,  
who is represented by syllable "om".



## 7. Guzārish – the request

aaj jāne ki zid na karo  
yunhi pehloo mein baithe raho  
aaj jāne ki zid na karo  
haaye mar jāyenge, hum to loot jāyenge  
aisee baatein kiyā nā karo  
aaj jāne ki zid nā karo  
tonight, don't insist on leaving  
just sit here close to me  
tonight, don't insist on leaving  
oh i will die, i will be lost  
don't say such things  
tonight, don't insist on leaving

tum hi socho zarā, kyun na roke tumhe  
jaan jāti hai jab uth ke jāte ho tum  
tumko apni qasam jaan-e-jaan  
baat itni meri maan lo  
aaj jāne ki zid nā karo  
just think for a moment, why shouldn't i stop you  
when my life leaves every time you go  
i swear to you, my beloved  
agree to this one request of mine  
tonight, don't insist on leaving ..

waqt ki qaid mein zindagi hai magar  
chand ghadiyān yehi hain jo aazād hain  
inko khokar meri jaan-e-jaan,  
umr bhar nā tarasate raho  
aaj jāne ki zid na karo  
life seems to be trapped in the prison of time  
these are but the few moments that are free  
by losing them, my beloved,  
let's not have a life of regret  
tonight, don't insist on leaving

kitnā maasoom rangeen hai yeh samā  
husn aur ishq ki aaj meraaj hai  
kal ki kisko khabar jaan-e-jaan  
rok lo aaj ki raat ko  
aaj jāne ki zid nā karo  
what a virgin colour is the weather  
it is the reign of beauty and love  
who knows what will happen tomorrow  
let's stop this night, tonight  
tonight, don't insist on leaving

*Poet – Faiyāz Hāshmi*





**Manish Vyas** Vocals, Santoor, Tablā, Keyboard,  
Swarmandal, Percussion

**Chintan Relenberg** Bass and Drum  
Programing, E-Piano, additional Sound Design

**Snigdha, Nidhi, Krishna and Jay** Choir Vocals

**Bapu Padmanabha** Bānsuri Flute

**Sangeet Mishra** Sārangi

**Kunal Parmar** Violin

**Mitesh Oza** Tablā

**Babbu** Dholak

**Recorded at** Osho Devlok, South India, Ishvāni Kendra, Pune, India, Harmony Digital, Rajkot, India,  
Swāti Studio, Mira Road, Mumbai, India

All songs composed and arranged by **Manish Vyas**, except 'Guzaarish'

All songs mixed by **Chintan Relenberg**, Germany (chintan@gmx.de)

except 'Secret of Love' mixed by **Praful**,

Germany (www.prafulmusic.com)

Mastered by **Christoph Stickel**, Germany (www.csmastering.de)

Cover Design by **Ojas**, Germany (www.ojasmusic.net)

Cover Notes by **Sā**





A photograph of Manish Vyas, a man with a beard and a green and yellow striped scarf, playing a Santoor. He is looking down at the instrument with a focused expression. The background is a warm, golden-yellow wall with intricate geometric patterns. The lighting is soft and warm, highlighting the texture of the Santoor and the man's features.

## About the Artist

Manish Vyas was born in the state of Gujarat, India. He grew up in a family of musicians and spent his childhood around a unique atmosphere of dance, meditation, spirituality... in which music was always present and, in this way, it has been part of his life ever since. Manish is a composer, vocalist and multi-instrumentalist – he is a talented Tablā player, a disciple of Ustad Allarakha. Later he added his distinct voice to the music and also learned to play Santoor, an ancient stringed musical instrument which was traditionally used in the folk music of Kashmir.

His frequent collaborations with musicians of different backgrounds brought Manish to share his music outside India. Most noted was his collaboration with Prem Joshua, Snatam Kaur and Deva Premal, in the field of devotional mantras, fusion, new age and world music.

Manish's music touches people of diverse ages and cultures. His path is freedom, resulting in a constant innovation and reinvention of musical forms and styles, with the openness to experiment and re-create his music, keeping its versatility and liveliness in each new work released.

More Information: [www.manishvyas.com](http://www.manishvyas.com)





When your love is not just a desire for the other,  
 when your love is not only a need, when your love is a sharing,  
 when your love is not that of a beggar but an emperor,  
 when your love is not asking for something in return  
 but is ready only to give – to give for the sheer joy of giving,  
 then add meditation to it and the pure fragrance is released.  
 That is compassion; compassion is the highest phenomenon. –Osho

*this album is dedicated to my beloved wife - Manish Vyas*