

# Mp3 Harii Bandhu - Inner Mystical Sound



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"The entire album is captivating. A total experience. You become immersed in it." "Harii Bandhu's voice will seduce you." "Soulful. Funky. Folky. World. Damn.. He's thrown styles into the melting pot to take you on a journey within." 11 MP3 Songs WORLD: World Fusion, URBAN/R&B: R&B Pop Crossover Details:

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"I am drunk. Drunk on joy and celebration, sadness, exhilaration, love and light. 48 hours ago I invited 'Inner Mystical Sound' into my being and it has consumed me." - Trudy Dosiak "I am completely intoxicated. Your heartfelt words and your mystical music infiltrate the soul and caress the heart like you are gently stroking it with your very hands. Your beautiful voice - oh man. It's simply magical. I am deliciously overwhelmed." - J.C. Appleton "Your music, seemingly never far from my consciousness, is a gift that has become a part of my tapestry and one I will treasure always." - Chloe Le Deux "'Musa e' and 'Baduka Muna' are exquisite. 'Paper Cranes' is hauntingly beautiful. I am completely in love with 'What Will Be', 'Tenderness', 'Angels' and 'Crystal Moon'. 'Ma e Ma e' is so inspirationally uplifting - the entire album is not only captivating, it is an experience. I am immersed in it." - Simone Doonan

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Lyrics to Track 2 on "Inner Mystical Sound" Badu Ka Muna (Song of the Forest) Ho wa Ho wa E Ho wa Ho wa E A raindrop falls, It rests on a crimson bud, The day arrives, It begins to slide. It trickles down, Kisses the ground with love, The trees do dance, The wind does sigh Everything is radiating, I can't hide delight. Close your eyes see the land, Breathing, believing, You know that you have it, This moment encaptured with love. Baduka muna kata ku mau I see the breeze, Coloured by the swooning leaves, The forest sings, So good to be alive. I see your face, Behind a cobweb's lace, You throw a smile, I remember life. I feel your hands, Take away my plan, I taste the rain, I begin to smile. I'm drowning in, A pool of nectarine, I just feel so, I say so,

So inspired Everything is radiating, I can't hide delight. Close your eyes see the land, Breathing, believing,  
You know that you have it, This moment encaptured with love. Baduka muna kata ku mau Music: Harii  
Bandhu, Kory Horwood Lyrics: Harii Bandhu Copyright 2002. All rights reserved.

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Lyrics to Track 8 on "Inner  
Mystical Sound" "Crystal Moon - Indigo Water" Started out as something special, The moon was full it had  
a crystal's gaze. Something in the night, Had me in a daze. Sat on the shore we stood in the river. It was  
cold, I started to shiver. 'N the indigo water, Was the blood of wasted days. Oh I baptise you, you baptise  
me. In our shared, sacred honesty, I've nothing to hide, I've bared my soul. If I'm a man who takes 'n  
takes to keep, The beauty of your soul so deep, Then take my life away, So the world can be whole.  
You're the crystal moon - On my indigo water. Visions come 'n visions go. My head has seen what no  
man should know. But hey that's life, It was there on my road. If my age of wisdom has come too late, I  
pray you'll see that it was all my self hate, There's none so blind, As one under life's load. Oh I baptise  
you, you baptise me. In our shared, sacred honesty, I've nothing to hide, I've bared my soul. If I'm a man  
who takes 'n takes to keep, The beauty of your soul so deep, Then take my life away, So the world can be  
whole. You're the crystal moon - On my indigo water. Crystal moonbeams in your eyes reflection. You  
kiss me and I kiss my salvation. I pray you'll find joy falling like rain. You're the crystal moon - On my  
indigo water. Music Lyrics: Harii Bandhu Copyright 1999. All rights reserved.

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Lyrics to Track 6 on "Inner  
Mystical Sound" "Let's See The Tenderness Play" Oh there's times when I wanna see you laughin', And  
brush that strand away, away from your face. Ain't no good grabbin' for what might never be, But it's no  
use I seen, I seen, I seen, your magic place. All I know fear has always stopped me, And so much joy has  
gone swimmin', swimmin', swimmin', down life's drain. So here you are a moment in perfection, Not good,  
not bad, just you, and I'm feelin', feelin', like a runaway train. I just wanna share, My inner most feelings  
with you. You know the kind that weaves, Silken sheets dyed in the colours of truth. I am who I am, And  
I'm happy to say what I say. So kiss me just kiss me, Lets see the tenderness play. I don't wanna take  
your magic potion, I don't wanna take nothin' that belongs in its rightful, rightful, place. I know you been  
hurtin' and cryin', But I only wanna honour you in that most sacred, sacred, space. If you're happy to be,  
that's cool! Just Be! Coz love ain't about bein' tangled and bound and feelin' like you're goin' round and  
round. So look in my eyes and just tell me, What it is that's makin' my heart, makin' my heart, jump up and

down. I just wanna share, My inner most feelings with you. You know the kind that weaves, Silken sheets dyed in the colours of truth. I am who I am, And I'm happy to say what I say. So kiss me just kiss me, Lets see the tenderness play. Play. Music Lyrics: Harii Bandhu Copyright 2001. All rights reserved

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The songs I write and perform are the air that I breathe. They are my essence, my joy, my sorrow, my life. Check out what someone who has listened has to say!!

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"Dear Harii 'Music has charms to soothe a savage breast, To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak.' With thanks to William Congreve 'The Mourning Bride' (1697), 1.1 In the deep mystery that is life, you don't get any more mysterious than this.....It is pure energy. In its most beautiful form. My Kahuna therapist sees you perform and buys your CD. I turn up for my blessed weekly session, and she plays your magical CD 'Inner Mystical Sound'. It infuses the already infused energy of a blissful Kahuna so much that, even in my blissed out state, post, I ask her what the music was, and ask to borrow it. I take it home, already intrigued by its message of spirituality, depth, and pop on my headphones, to really listen to it. It is a totally wonderful experience. Something in your music, lyrics, connects to something very deep within me. I know I will play it often and never tire of it. Little did I know. A short while later I find out I have a brain tumour. And, what is already a transformed life, transforms itself again. One of the side effects is loss of hearing. It is sudden and shocking beyond belief really. Because of my deeply felt spiritual beliefs, I know I must use this time, this knowledge, to deepen and crystalize my spiritual path. The medical aspect is beyond me, the spiritual, emotional, is not. I go to it. Part of this involves using the music I love so much, that is so much a part of my everyday life, and which always has been, to help myself. Your music is paramount here, as it speaks so much to the reformed ideas and beliefs I now hold. I also realise that I'd better listen up, as the clock is ticking. Much happens. The force of destiny, hope, leads me to cutting edge treatment in Sydney. -Radiation - perhaps the greatest form of light we have. By this time I am listening to your music every day -as I do my regime- and I know every inflection, twist and turn, as only an aficionado can. The last time I listened this closely to music was when I was, say 6, listening to my favourite radio tune, on a small transistor, perched under my pillow. In the meantime, I am using my kahuna sessions to help with the shock, and to come to terms with what has happened. We play your music every time. My favourite parts? 'I'm drowning in a pool of nectarine.' And... 'I feel your hands take

away my pain.' Pure Kahuna magic. (You will know when and if you try this what I mean!) I listen everyday, to see if my hearing is still there. It is. Much reduced but holding. How do I know this? Listening to your music through my headphones. It is marvellous stuff Harii. I go to Sydney, stay at Coogee Beach, and, looking out at the great ocean, play your music while I do my regime, just before going to the hospital for my treatment. I go every day, and see suffering on a scale that is hard to imagine. And help, compassion, on a scale that is equally hard to imagine. Life and death all in the waiting room together. I am locked in a room with some of the most proficient, kindest young people I have ever met. You need a death sentence to get into this room. They know it, I know it. It is profound as it gets. My life depends on this working. So in a perfect moment of complete disempowerment, I am put into a space suit, locked onto a table, left alone, lights out and the deadly-life giving rays put into my brain tumour, but not the rest of my brain and the tumour is sitting on my brain stem. Imagine such a thing. It is a perfect spiritual lesson. To infuse the moment with some humanity they suggest I bring some music which they will play while I have my treatment. Have a guess what? I have only one piece of music with me - yours. So, dear Harii, I find myself somewhere in outer space, completely in the power of the forces of the Universe, and what am I listening to - booming out - 'Drowning in a pool of nectarine', 'You are amazing!', 'I've shared a moment with an Angel', 'These little things are so sublime', 'Silken sheets dyed in the colours of truth', 'In love with life' and 'What will be, will always ever be'. It is a sublime juxtaposition of science and humanity. Completely sublime. How am I? Still coming down to earth. Alive. Enjoying the days. During my treatment some died, some were in wheelchairs, some so ill from the treatment they wished they were dead. Then me. I lead a profoundly spiritual life, many Buddhist beliefs, a few Presbyterian ones, exercise, kahuna, strict diet..... You get the picture. All these things helped me so much. So much.... 'It's what we've got and ain't nottin', as Chucer once wrote. Music connects us to our soul, and your music has and continues to help me in every way imaginable during a pretty unimaginable time. Thank you. For the heart and soul you put into this album, for all the moments you took to pop in a laugh, a sigh. It all communicated to me. Loud and clear, in its whimsy, its charming way, its seeking to express the yearning of the human heart. It is just marvellous. As in all perfect spiritual lessons, I shall not know the outcome (whether this was successful or not) until August. So I have this moment to ponder my fate and use it to take me to the next spiritual level. Which I am doing. Part of this was a promise I made to myself, as I lay pinned down to a table, alone in my space suit, the light of the radiation going straight into my tumour, (a very big moment,

I'm sure you'd agree) to let you know how much your music has helped me. And every therapist in that room (a highly diverse bunch) remarked on it, and asked me who it was, and what some of the words meant. I told them. There's nothing they haven't seen or heard, so I thought you'd especially enjoy their comments. Now I'm back in Brisbane, I continue to play 'drowning in a pool of nectarine' every day, and at my Kahunas - still- and if I come through this, I have an amazing life ahead of me. And your music will come with me wherever I go, whatever I do. We have a history together and it brings me such joy. I was thrilled to speak with you on the phone today. I planned to write but never thought we would speak. The artist's life is not an easy one. Especially in this country. You mentioned today that you saw yourself as a conduit - this is absolutely right. Anything that helps people connect with the divine, the infinite, within themselves, is so important to the human race. Music has the power to do this. As a great Buddhist teacher said, 'You've got to get it out there'. Keep up the 'war' work, All my thanks, Jane"

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\_\_\_\_\_ If you took the time to read  
this, thank you. Harii Bandhu \_\_\_\_\_

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