

# JUNUN

SHYE BEN TZUR, JONNY GREENWOOD  
AND THE RAJASTHAN EXPRESS



*CD 1 Junun / Roked / Hu / Chala Vahi Des / Kalandar / Eloah*

*CD 2 Julus / Allah Elohim / Ahuvi / Azov / Junun Brass / There Are Birds in the Echo Chamber / Modeh*







Shye Ben Tzur *Vocal, Guitar, Flute*  
Jonny Greenwood *Guitar, Bass Guitar, Drum Machine & Computers,*  
*Ondes Martenot & Keyboard*

Aamir Bhiyani *Lead Trumpet*

Hazmat *Tuba*

Ajaj Damami *Trombone*

Sabir Damami *Tuba*

Soheb Bhiyani *Trumpet*

Bhanwaru Khan *Tuba*

Zaki Ali Qawwal *Qawwali Vocal*

Zakir Ali Qawwal *Qawwali Vocal, Harmonium*

Gufran Ali *Qawwali Chorus*

Shazib Ali *Qawwali Chorus*

Ehtisham Khan Ajmeri *Qawwali Chorus, Dholak*

Chugge Khan *Percussion – Khartal, Bhapang, Manjeera*

Nihal Khan *Dholak*

Nathu Lal Solanki *Nagara*

Narsi Lal Solanki *Nagara*

Asin Khan *Sarangi on “Hu” & Vocal on “Ahuvi”*

Dara Khan *Kamaicha on “Hu” & “Ahuvi”*

Afshana Khan *Vocal on “Chala Vahi Des”*

Razia Sultan *Vocal on “Chala Vahi Des” & “Allah Elohim”*

## JUNUN (MADNESS OF LOVE)

Poetry by Hazrat Nawab Khadim Hasan Gudri Shah Baba III  
Translated by Achia Anzi, Shlomzion Kenan & Sajida Ben Tzur

He, on whom you have bestowed the madness of love –  
You have exalted above all of creation.  
In the moth's love for the lamp's light, you have given it life  
and then by that same light you consumed it.  
O Khadim, once I couldn't find the pain of love anywhere –  
I realised that you have hidden it deep within the heart of the beloved.

### जुनून

जिसे जुनून ऐ मोहब्बत अता किया तूने  
तमाम खलक में मुमताज़ कर दिया तूने.  
ज़िया ए शमा से परवाने को किया पैदा  
फिर उस को शमा की लौ से जला दिया तूने.  
ज़िया ए इश्क से पैदा किया वजूद, मेरा  
फिर अपने इश्क में मुझ को फ़ना किया तूने.  
कही भी जब ना मिला दर्द ए इश्क ए खादिम  
अता ए दोस्त को दिल में छुपा लिया तूने.





## ROKED (DANCE)

Poetry by Shye Ben Tzur

Translated by Shlomzion Kenan

Dance for God

Dance from God

Dance in God

Dance with God

My lips kiss your tomb, my soul ascends

Ascend to God

Ascend from God

Ascend in God

Ascend with God

Having soaked my eyes in your gaze,

my heart is drunk

Drunk for God

Drunk from God

Drunk in God

Drunk with God

Dance

## רֹקֶד

רֹקֶד לְאֱלֹהִים

רֹקֶד מֵאֱלֹהִים

רֹקֶד בְּאֱלֹהִים

רֹקֶד עִם אֱלֹהִים

שְׁפַתִּי נוֹשָׁקֹת לְקַבְּרֵךְ נַפְשֵׁי עֲולָה

עֲולָה לְאֱלֹהִים

עֲולָה מֵאֱלֹהִים

עֲולָה בְּאֱלֹהִים

עֲולָה עִם אֱלֹהִים

עִימִּי סְפֻגּוֹת בְּמַבְטָךְ לְבִי שִׁכְבוֹר

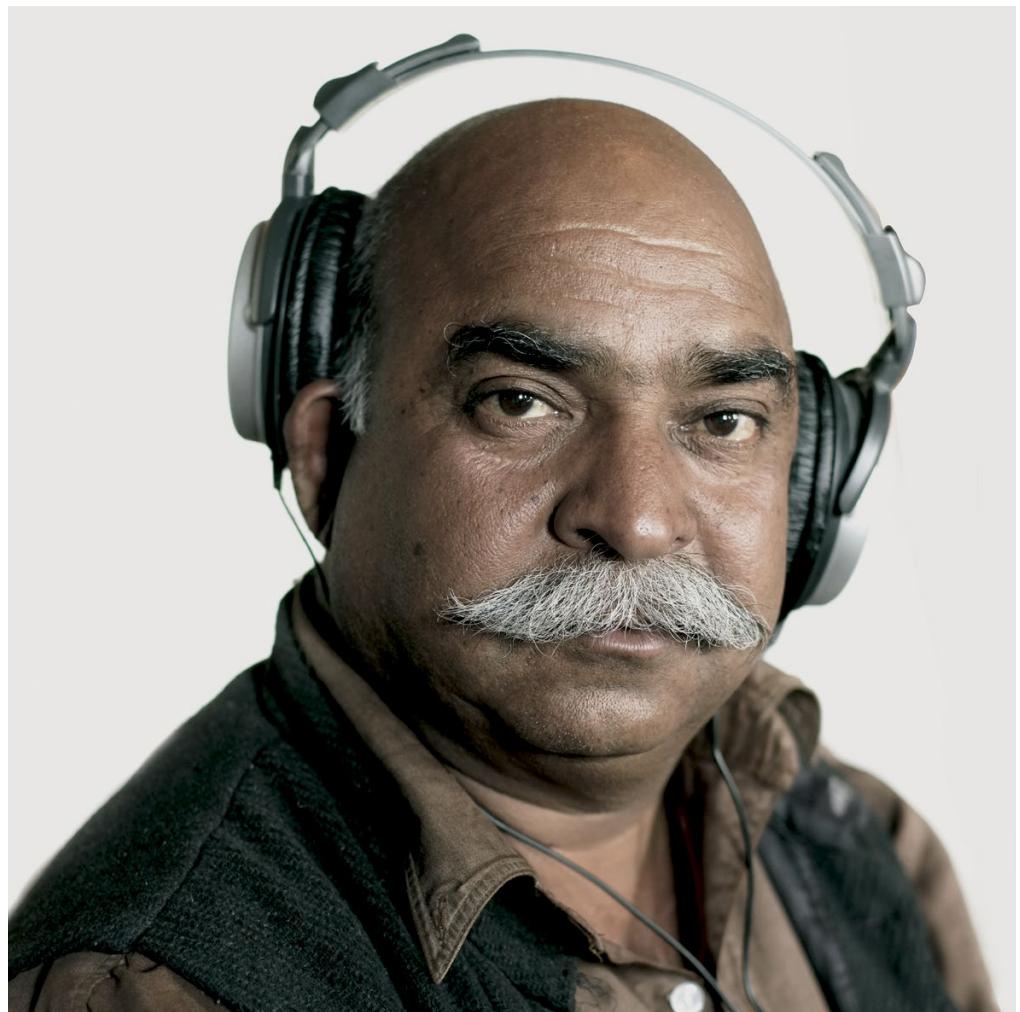
שִׁכְבוֹר לְאֱלֹהִים

שִׁכְבוֹר מֵאֱלֹהִים

שִׁכְבוֹר בְּאֱלֹהִים

שִׁכְבוֹר עִם אֱלֹהִים

רֹקֶד





## HU (HE)

*Poetry by Shye Ben Tzur  
Translated by Shlomzion Kenan*

Frail, frail, what a frail vessel is the body  
But a single breath lies between  
man and earth  
Oh Mother!

Vast, vast, what a vast sea is the mind  
A single thought lies between  
Slavery and salvation  
Oh Mother!

HE – gives it to you,  
HE – provides you with choice,  
Entrust your life to the saint  
and he shall lead you

Wealthy, wealthy, what a wealthy wallet is the heart  
There is but a single act of giving between  
beggary and bliss  
Oh Mother!

HE – gives it to you,  
HE – provides you with choice,  
Entrust your life to the saint  
and he shall lead you

Swift, swift, death comes as a swift sentence  
A single sigh is breathed between  
Truth and Illusion  
Oh Mother!

הוּא

شبיך, شبיך, הגוף כל כי מה שביך  
רק נשימה ייחידה מפרידה  
בין האדם והאדמה  
הוא אמא!

כבייך, כביר, השכלים כביך  
רק מהשבה ייחידה מפרידה  
בין הנגולות והגאותה  
הוא אמא!

הוּא – נתן לך אותה  
הוּא – נתן לך בחירה  
מסור חייך לצדיק  
шибילך

עשיך, עשייך, הלב ארנק עשייך  
רק נתינה ייחידה מפרידה  
בין הדלות והברכה  
הוא אמא!

הוּא – נתן לך אותה  
הוּא – נתן לך בחירה  
מסור חייך לצדיק  
шибילך

מהיך, מהיר, המותדתין מהיך  
רק אהבה ייחידה מפרידה  
בין האמת והאשליה  
הוא אמא!

## CHALA VAHI DES (LET'S GO TO THAT LAND)

Poetry by Meera Bai

Translated by Shlomzion Kenan & Sajida Ben Tzur

Let's go to that land, where my beloved shall be found,  
If you ask – I shall dye my saree in the colors of flowers.  
If you ask – I shall wear saffron attire.  
If you ask – I shall adorn my hair with pearls,  
If you ask – I shall leave it undone.  
Meera's Lord is Krishna,  
Hear me, oh King of Kings.

### चाला वाही देस

चाला वाही देस प्रीतम पावा, चालां वाही देस  
कहो तो कुसूमल साड़ी रंगवां  
कहो तो भगुवा भेस.  
कहो तो मौतियन मांग भरावां  
कहो छिट्कावां केस.  
मीरा के प्रभु गिरधर नागर सुण गयो विङ्गद नरेस.







## KALANDAR (ASCETIC)

*Poetry: Traditional Sufi*

*Translated by Shlomzion Kenan & Sajida Ben Tzur*

Wherever I turn  
I see the crimson of my beloved  
The very sight of HIM  
paints my being Crimson.

कळंदर

लाली मोरे लाल की  
सो जिद देखू उथ लाल  
लाली देखन मैं गई  
सो मैं भी हो गई लाल

## ELOAH (GOD)

Poetry by Shye Ben Tzur  
Translated by Shlomzion Kenan

Whose formlessness swirls in my body?  
Odorless, colorless?  
It's the sound of Eloah (God)!

Quivering, born of every motion;  
vibrant, in creation's every shard  
My spirit be his string,  
His resonance chamber be my body.

Above all religion  
beyond each name,  
Each letter of the Torah carries his soul,  
My creator is a sound, his heartbeat is Silence.

Whose formlessness swirls in my body?  
Odorless, colorless?  
It's the sound of Eloah (God)!

## אלוהה

מי מסתלסל בתוך גופי חסר צורה ?  
חסר טעם, חסר צבע ?  
צלייל אלוהה !

ווטט נולד מכל תנועה ,  
הומה מכל רסיס בריאה ,  
לו נפשי מיתר ,  
גוף תיבת תהודה .

ממעל כל ذات ,  
ממעל כל שם ,  
הוא נשמת כל אות בתורה ,  
יצרי הוא צלייל, לבו דממה .

מי מסתלסל בתוך גופי חסר צורה ?  
חסר טעם, חסר צבע ?  
צלייל אלוהה !





## JULUS (PROCESSION)

*Poetry: Traditional Sufi  
Translated by Achia Anzi*

In the turmoil of calamities my boat is trapped  
You are the supporter of the broken and the poor.  
For the sake of Khwaja Usman Haroon  
Help me O, Moinuddin Chishti  
There are five slogans for the Holy Five,  
one of them is for Hazrat Ali  
Ya Ali!

Illallah!

जुलूस / (बागिरदा बे बला )

बागिरदा बे बला उफतादा कशती ज़इफानो शिक्स तारादो कशती  
बहकके ख्वाजा ए उसमाने हारून  
मदद कुन या मोइनोदीन चिशती.

पाँच नारे पंजतन के  
एक नारा हैंदरी  
या अली इलल लाह





## ALLAH ELOHIM

Poetry by Shye Ben Tzur  
Translated by Shlomzion Kenan

Who is the one who through my eyes sees?  
Who is the one who in my step springs?  
Who is the one who with my love burns?  
Who is the one who is wearing my self?

You, who lives in my heart,  
In you, my faith originates,  
I within you, you within me.

Allah Elohim

To the infidels, I'm religious,  
to religious law – an outlaw.  
My Lord's house is within me  
and I have my temple in his heart.  
To Jews I am a Jew, to Muslims – a Muslim,  
In any tongue I speak  
My language is one!

## हम बने

हे से हिंदु बन गए और मीम से मस्लिम बने.  
हे मीम दोनों मिला कर देखिए फिर हम बने.  
गाय गोकुल में चरायी बकरियाँ मकके में जब  
आप ही अहमद बने और आप ही घनशयाम हैं.

## Hum Bane (We Become)

Poetry: Traditional Sufi  
Translated by Shlomzion Kenan & Sajida Ben Tzur

H is for Hindu M is for Muslim,  
H and M together make Hum (in Hindi Hum means "us")  
When cows went grazing in Gokul (a sacred place for Hindus),  
goats grazed in Mecca.  
You are manifested in the Prophet Muhammad, and you  
are manifested in Krishna.

## אללה אלוהים

מיهو זהה הצופה מבعد לעיני ?  
מיهو זהה הפועם בצעדי ?  
מיهو זהה הבוער באהבת ?  
מיهو זהה העטוף בהוותי ?

אתה, הגרבלבי,  
מקך אמונה כי,  
אני בך, אתה ב'י  
אללה אלוהים

לכופרים אני דתתי, להלכה הולך שולל  
בית אליל בקרבי  
ולי בו היכל .  
לייהודים יהודי, למוסלמים מוסלמי ,  
בכל לשון בה אדרבר ,  
אחת שפטני !

## AHUVI (BELOVED)

Poetry by Shye Ben Tzur

Translated by Shlomzion Kenan

Summer has ended, New Year's gone,  
Twilight has come and still there is no news from you.  
The city wears its festive face,  
but mine is bare and woebegone.

My soul-keeper, if in my way I erred,  
Reveal your path in me, have mercy,  
Don't withhold your nearness, show your ways,  
for where shall I turn to seek your gaze?

Autumn at the door, my mind,  
as a swallow, wanders from sleep.  
Your voice – unheard  
my prayers – unrewarded.  
A dried root, twirling, thirsting for rain,  
My heart is weak, hardened by longing for you.

Beloved, answer my call,  
Have mercy, open in me a door unto you,  
Make my eyes soft with your gaze, show your ways,  
for where shall I turn to seek your grace?

### אהובי

הקיין תם וראש השנה חלף,  
שוב שעת ערביים ואין כל בשורה ממק.  
הרחותות לבשו חג, אך פני  
נותרו עירומות, מוכתמות במובכה.

שומר נפשי, אם בדרכי חטאתי,  
رحم, גלה כי נתיבך,  
אך קרבתך ממי אל תمنع אנה,  
אנא אפנה בבקשי מבטן ?

הסתמי בפתח, בסנוניות שנתית נודדת,  
קולך לא נשמע ובתפילה אין ברכה.  
שורש שיבש מתפתל, צמא לגשם,  
לבבי חלש, מתקשה בכמייהתך.

אהובי, אהובי, קרייאתי ענני,  
رحم, פתח בידליך.  
עימי בمبטן רך אנה,  
אנא אפנה בבקשי-שי חסדך ?





## AZOV (LET GO)

Poetry by Shye Ben Tzur  
Translated by Shlomzion Kenan

Have no fear, he is within you  
Even in the valley of your night,  
You have fallen, but don't lose heart,  
For the Lord has faith in you.

As the pupil in your eye  
knows not itself but in the mirror  
so within your inner-flame  
The beloved is reflected.

Put your faith in the Lord and set forth on your journey  
If your heart is pure, no evil shall befall you.  
The king's road is the narrow path  
Your destiny – surrender to your maker.

Let go, let go.  
Of despair – let go.  
Of self-pity – let go  
Of doubt – let go  
Of sorrow – let go.

## עזוב

אל נא תירא כי הוא עמוק  
גם בתחום לילך  
נפלת אך אל תיכנע  
האל מאמין בך

אישון העין לא ידע  
עצמיו בלבד ללא מראה  
כך גם בך אהובך  
משתקף בברעה

שים מבטח באך וצא לדורך  
אם בך נקי לא תדע רע  
המשועל האזר הננו נתיב המלך  
גורלך הפקד בידי ייצחק

עזוב, עזוב  
את יאושך - עזוב  
קורבןותך - עזוב  
ספקותיך - עזוב  
סבלך - עזוב

## MODEH (GRATEFUL)

Poetry by Shye Ben Tzur

Translated by Shlomzion Kenan

I'm grateful for all that  
you gave and took from me  
I'm grateful for all that  
along my path, you granted me

For the blessings, for the hardships  
For the longings and the sacrifices  
For those sacred things  
that draw me close to you.

I give thanks!

For the triumphs and the trials  
for the apex and the abyss  
For each time my soul yearns for you...

I give thanks!

**מודה**  
מודה אני על כל אשר  
נתת ולקח מידי  
מודה אני על כל אשר  
ברכת ושלחת בדרכי  
  
על החסדים ועל המועקות  
על היכסופים ועל ההקרבות  
ועל כל שיקרבי אילך  
  
מודה אני מודה!  
  
על הניצחונות ועל הנסיגנות  
על המעלות ועל התהומות  
ועל כל עת חומה נפשי אילך  
  
מודה אני מודה!



All music composed by Shye Ben Tzur  
Arranged by Shye Ben Tzur & Jonny Greenwood  
Produced by Jonny Greenwood  
Recorded, mixed and engineered by Nigel Godrich  
Recording engineer: Sam Petts-Davies  
Mastered by Robert C. Ludwig

Original project conceived by Sharona Katan  
Managed by Brian Message & Jake Leslau for ATC Management

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Cover photos & art by Shin Katan  
Design & booklet photography by Ian Patrick  
Project assistant: Arne Warmington  
Production manager: Pippa Robinson  
Production assistance in Jodhpur: Sanjay Badnore

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