



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 and 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 Benthal  
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.

I want to thank **Gil Goldstein** for his brilliant orchestra arrangements.

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**



© 2015 Chamaleon Productions

Published by Ute Lemper Music (GEMA)  
administered by Bug for Ute Lemper.

All rights reserved. Unauthorised hiring, lending, broadcasting,  
public performance and copying of this compact disc is prohibited.

[www.utelemper.com](http://www.utelemper.com)



STEINWAY & SONS

© 2015 Steinway, Inc.

Steinway and the Lyre are registered trademarks.

Made in the USA

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