Ilúvamil

I Calyala Latië
(The Illuminating Openness)

Wisdom of Rumi, Sung in Elvish (Quenya)

SATB and Ethnic Electronica Ensemble

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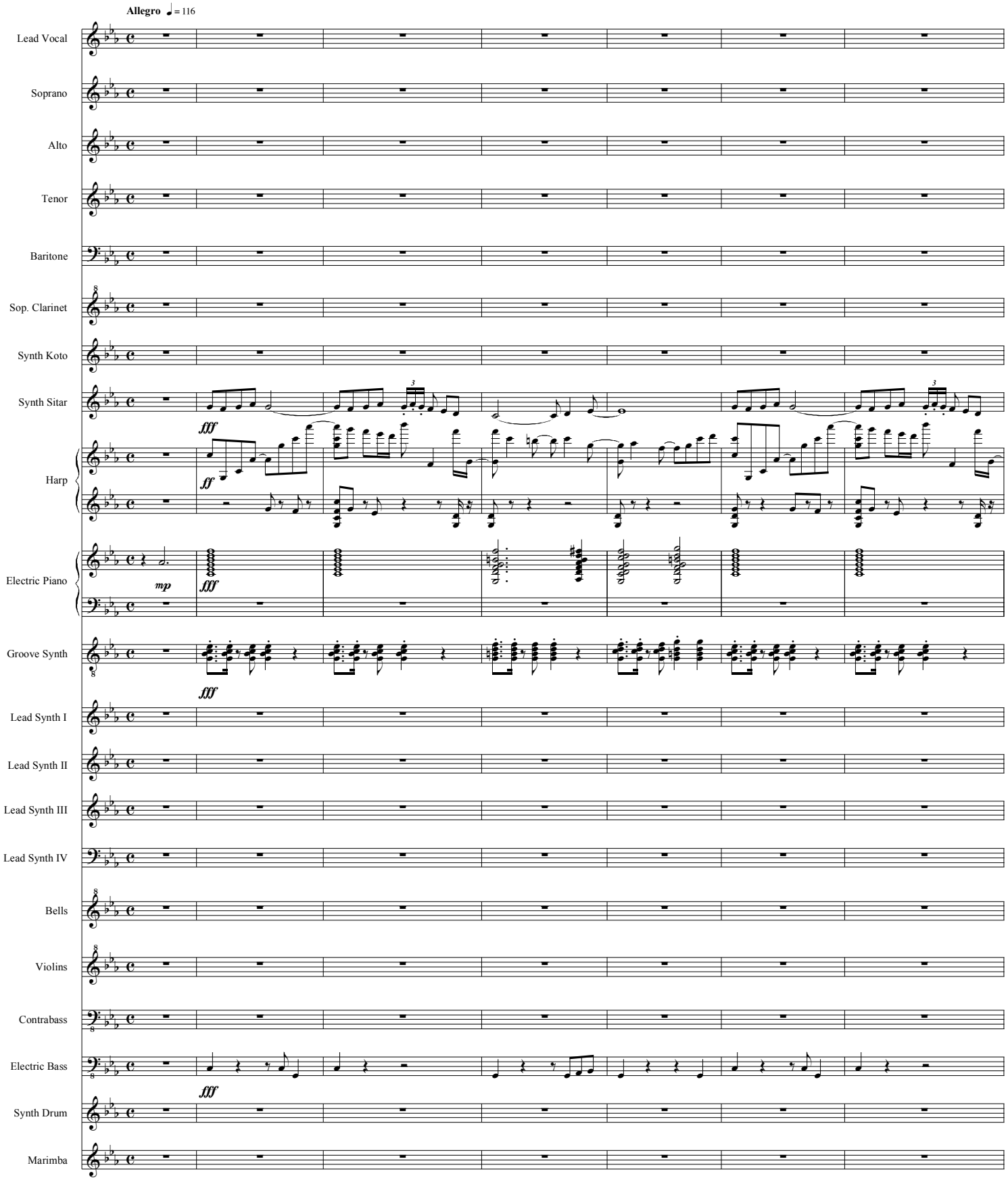
I Calyala Latie

(The Illuminating Openness)

SATB and Ethnic Electronica Ensemble

Lyrics by Rumi, translated into Quenya (Elvish) by Rodger Ashton-Smith

Composed and Arranged by Michaele de Cygne



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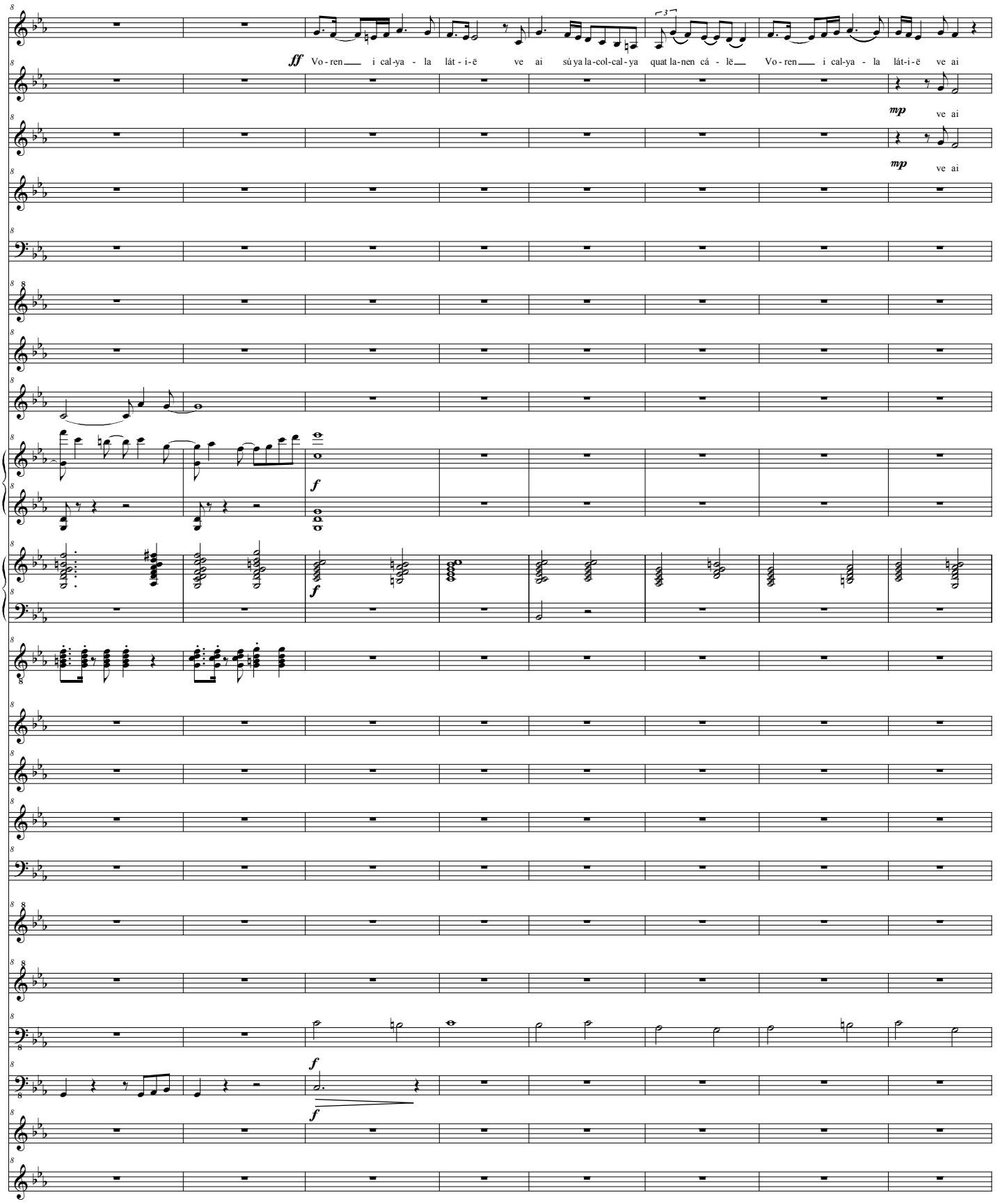

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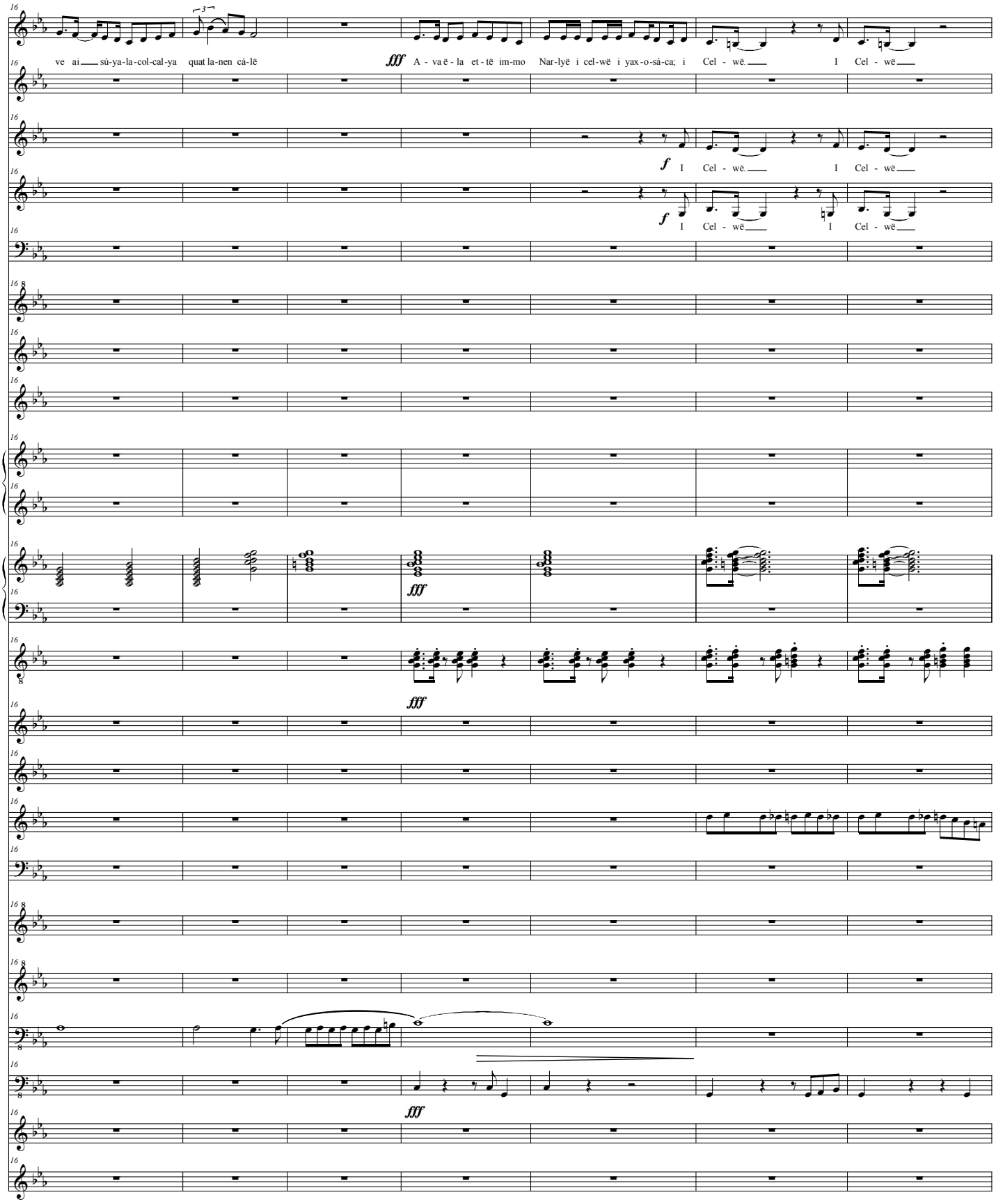

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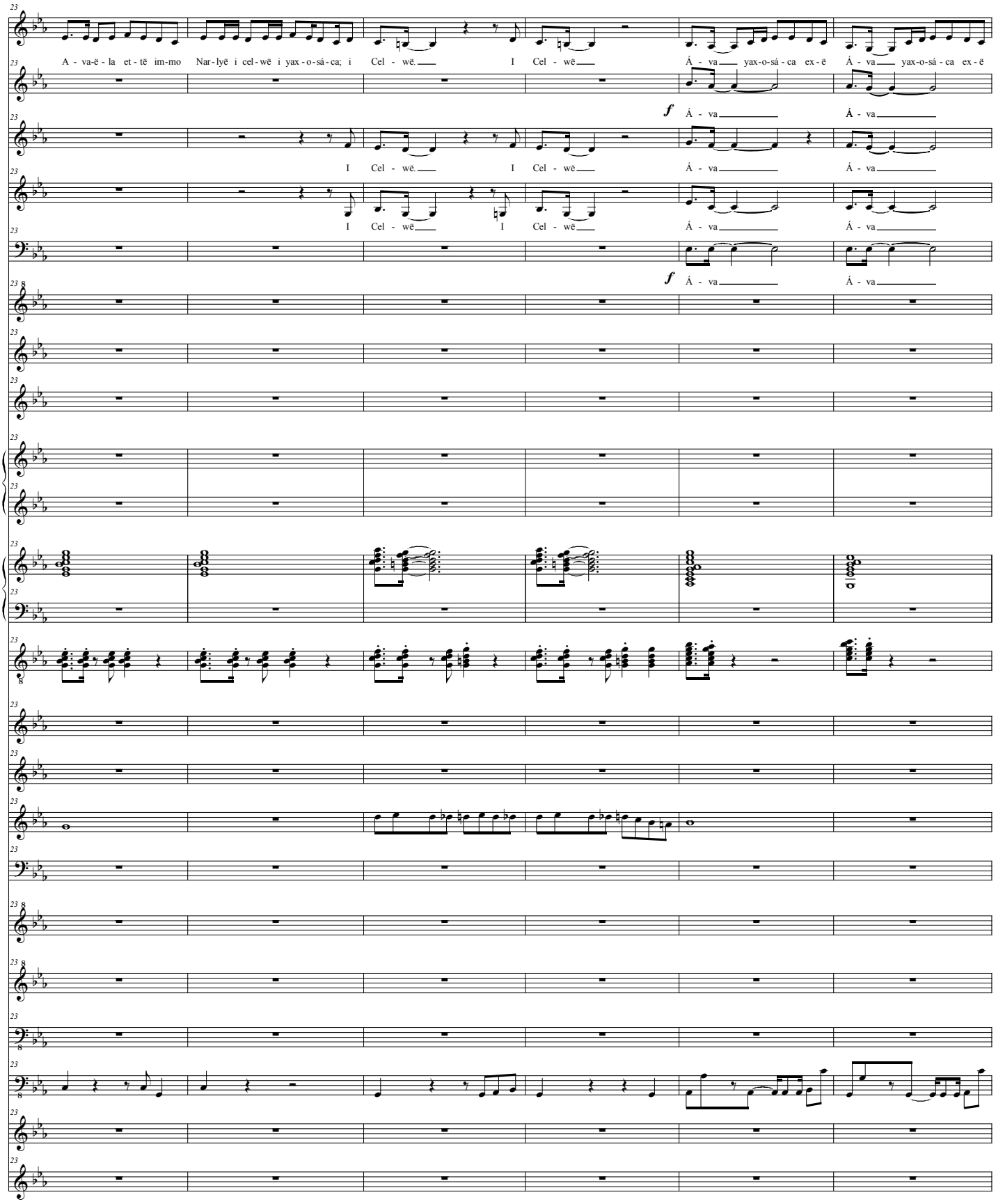

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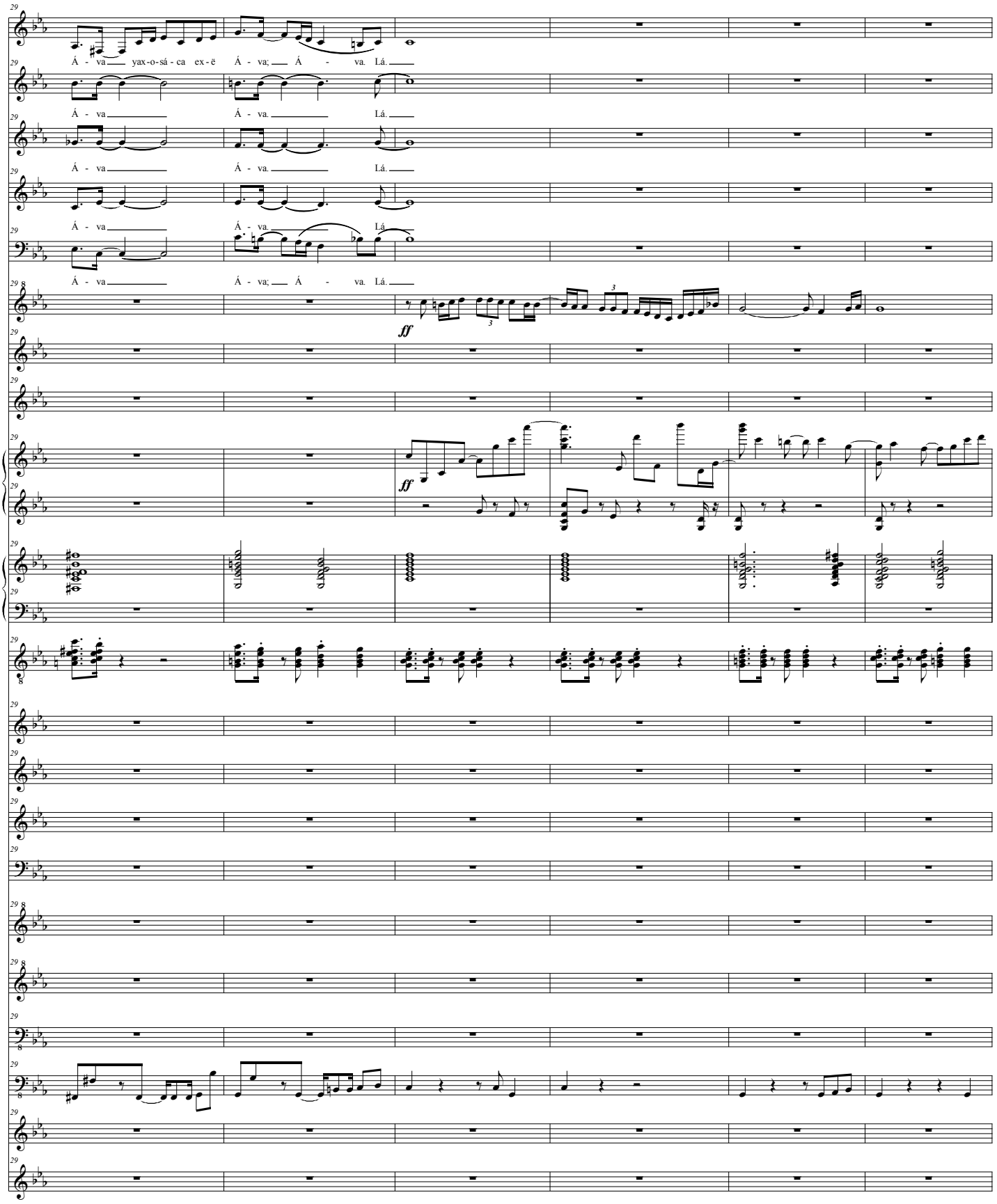

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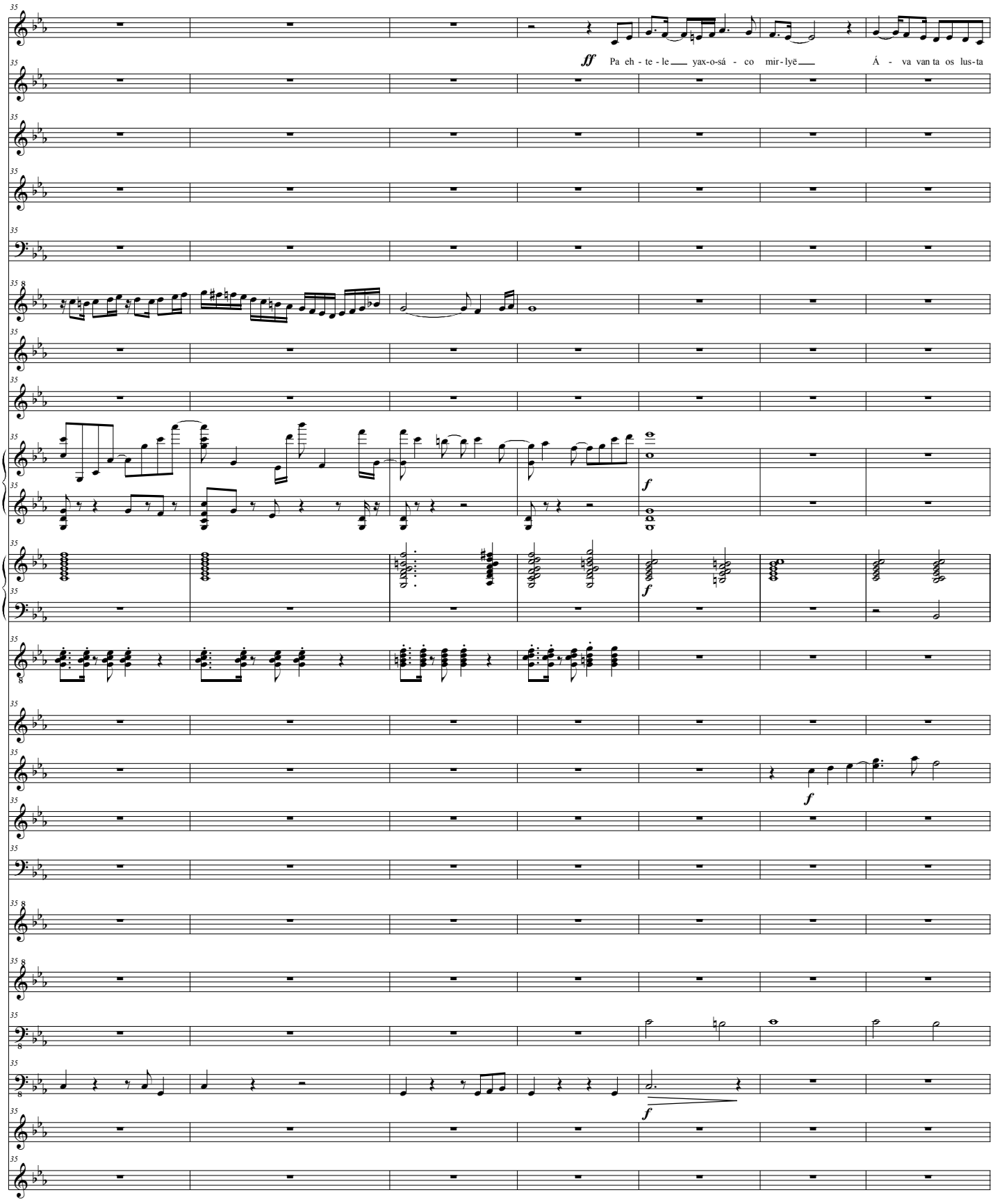

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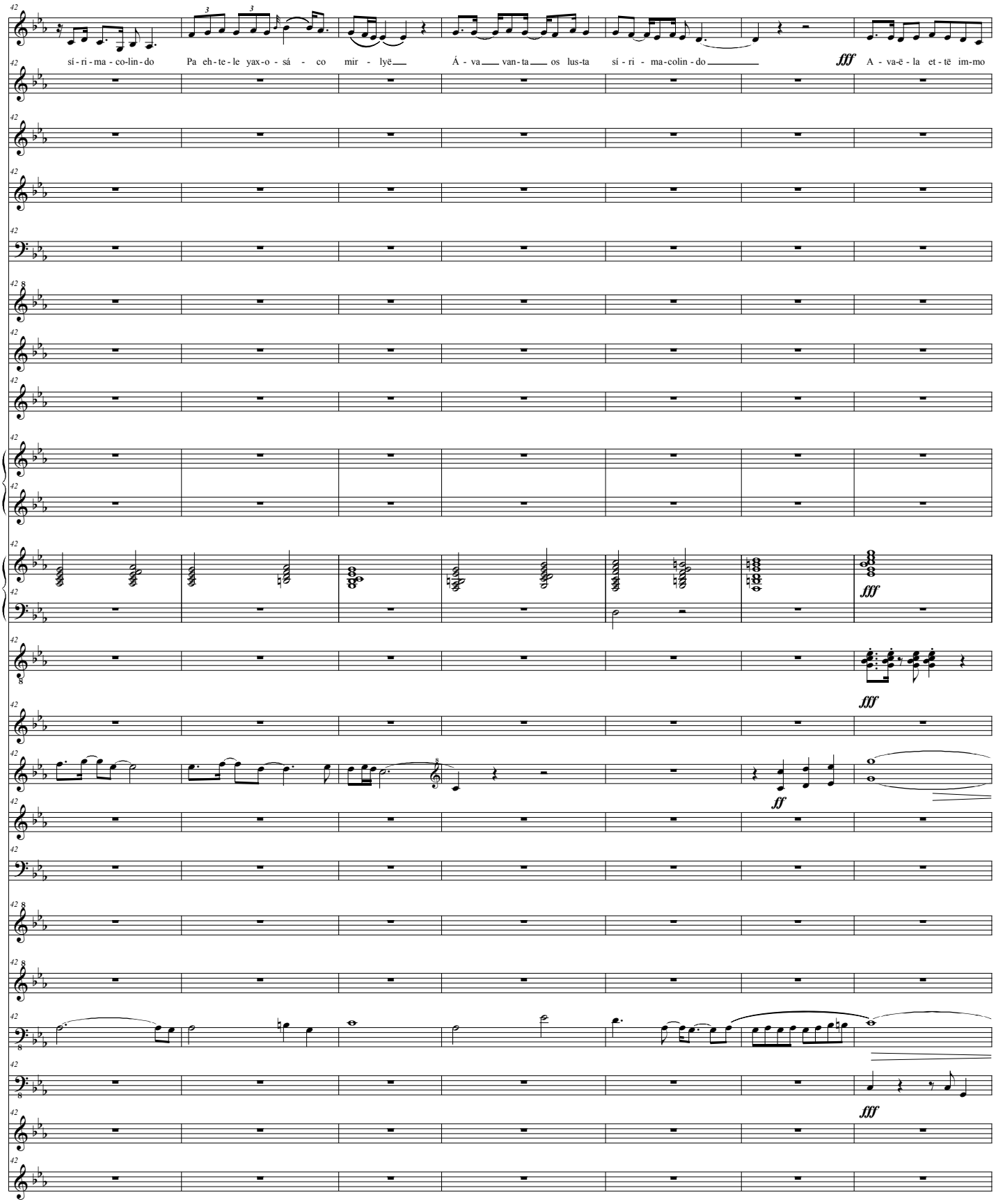

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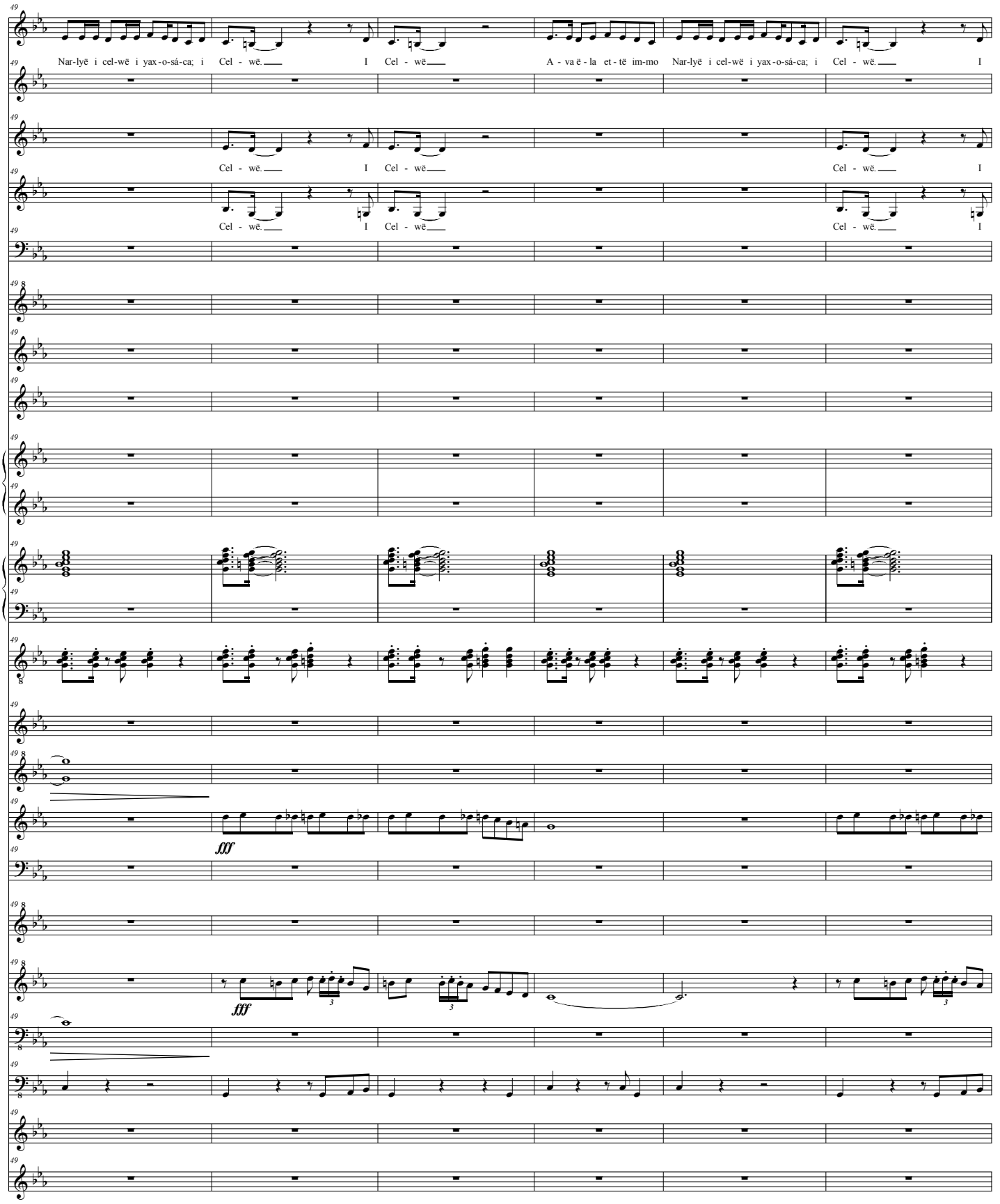

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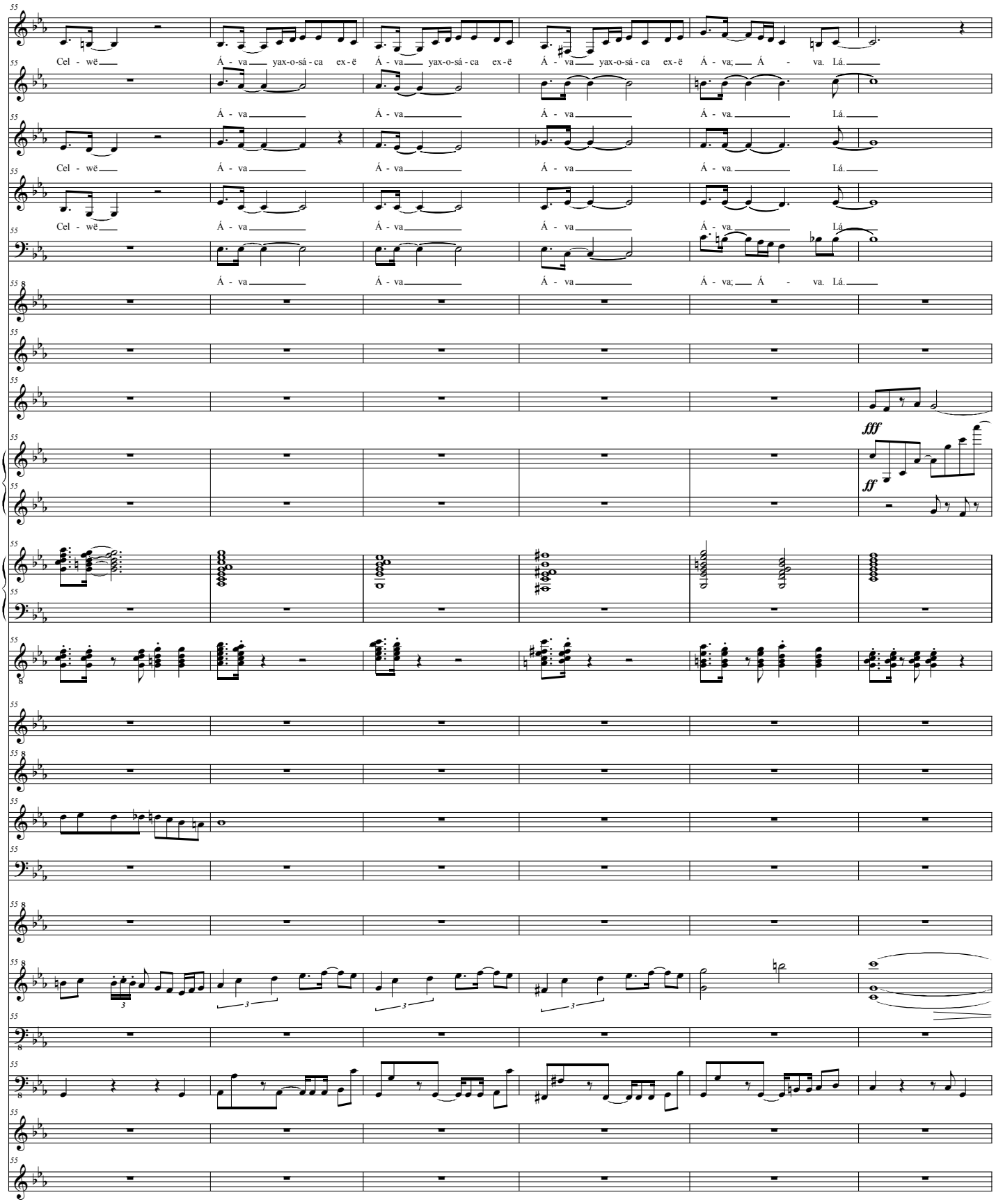

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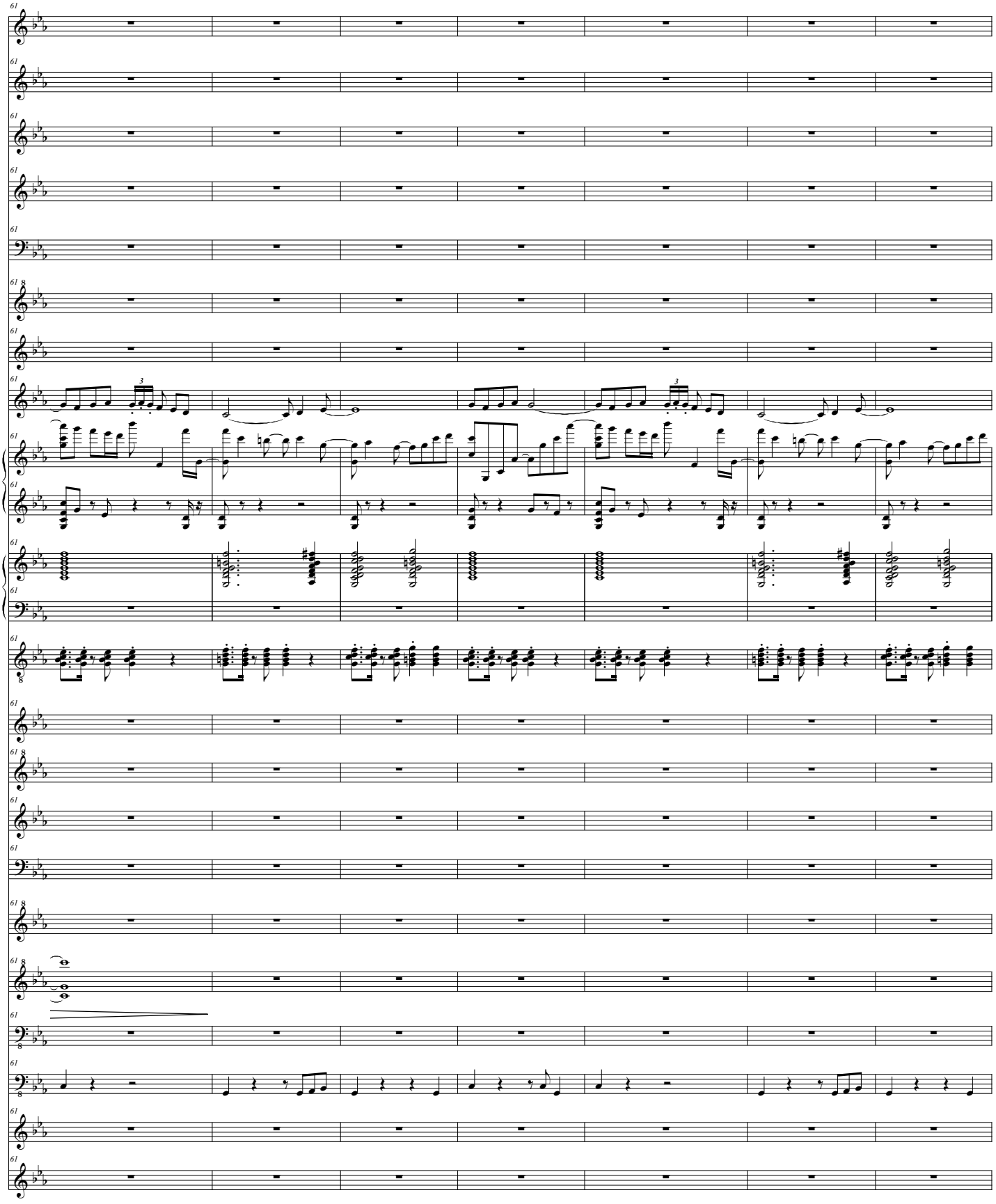

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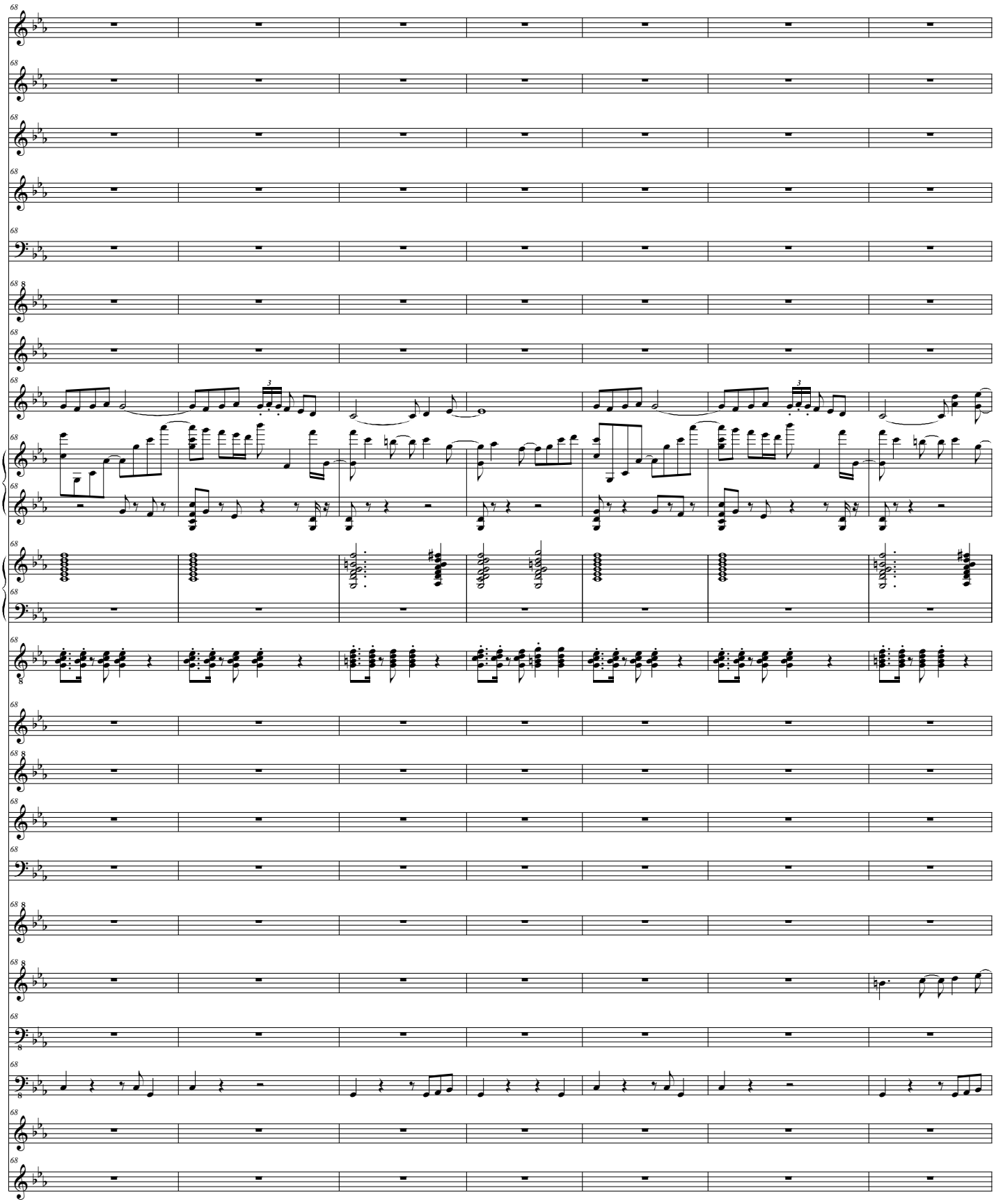

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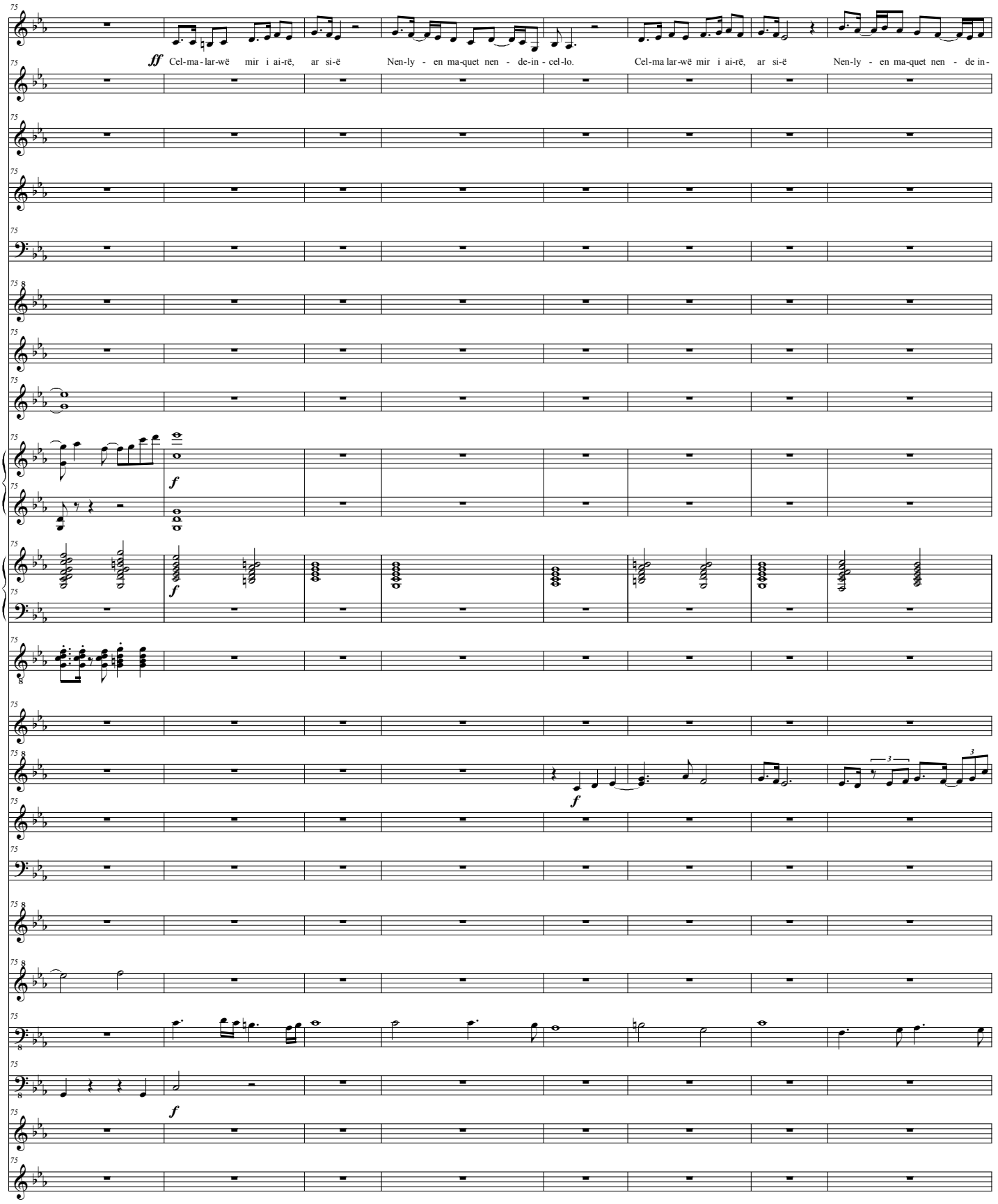

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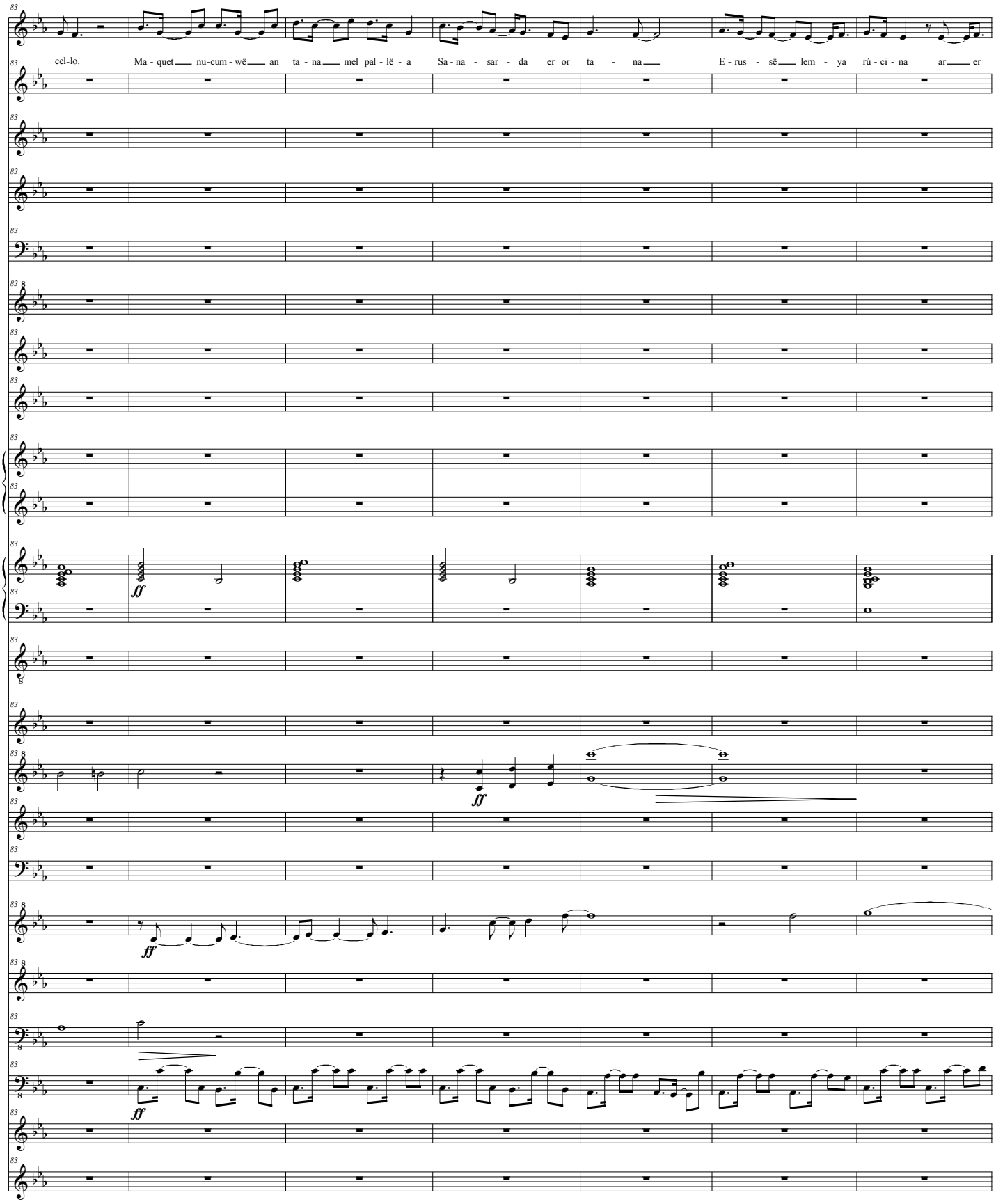

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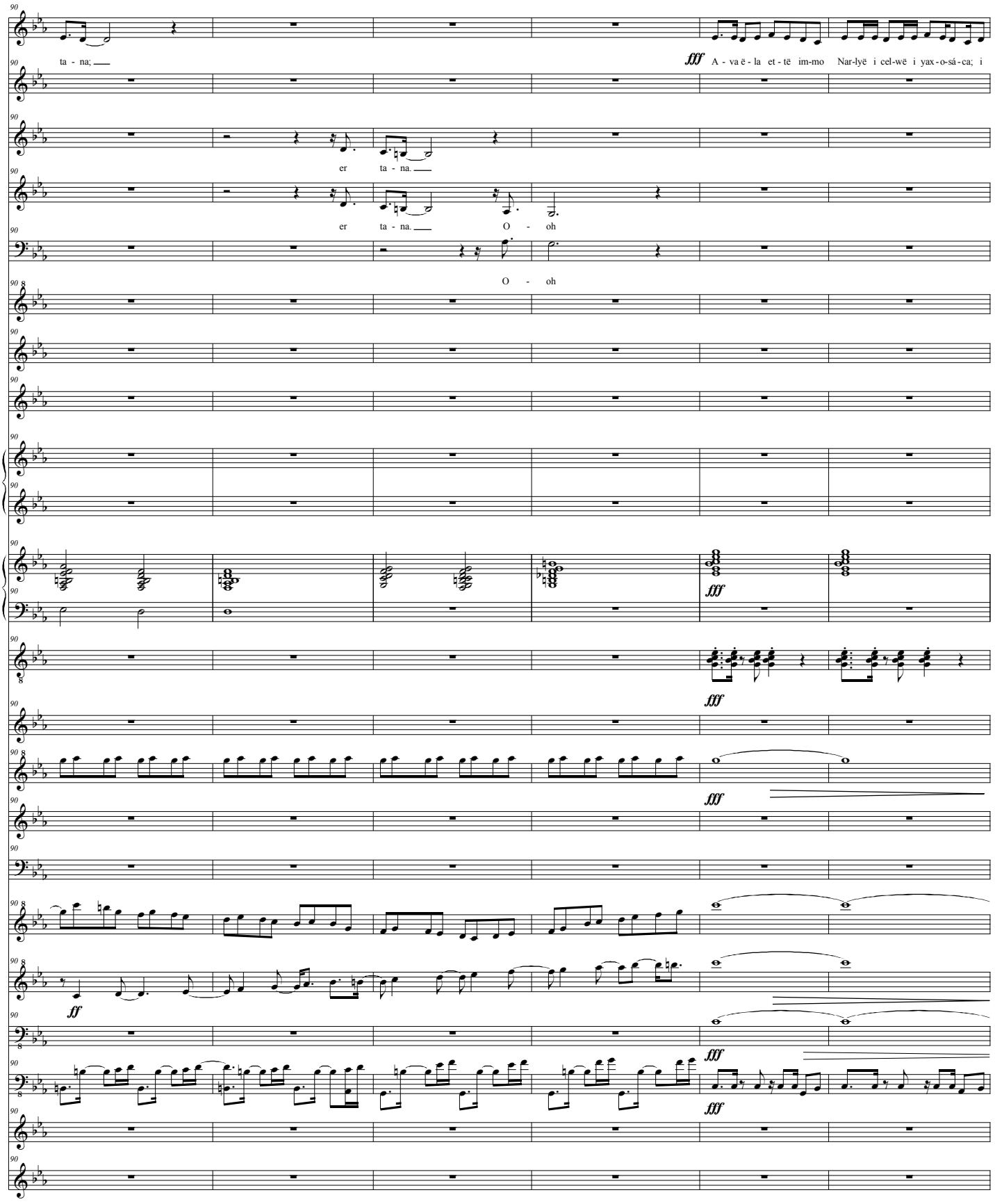

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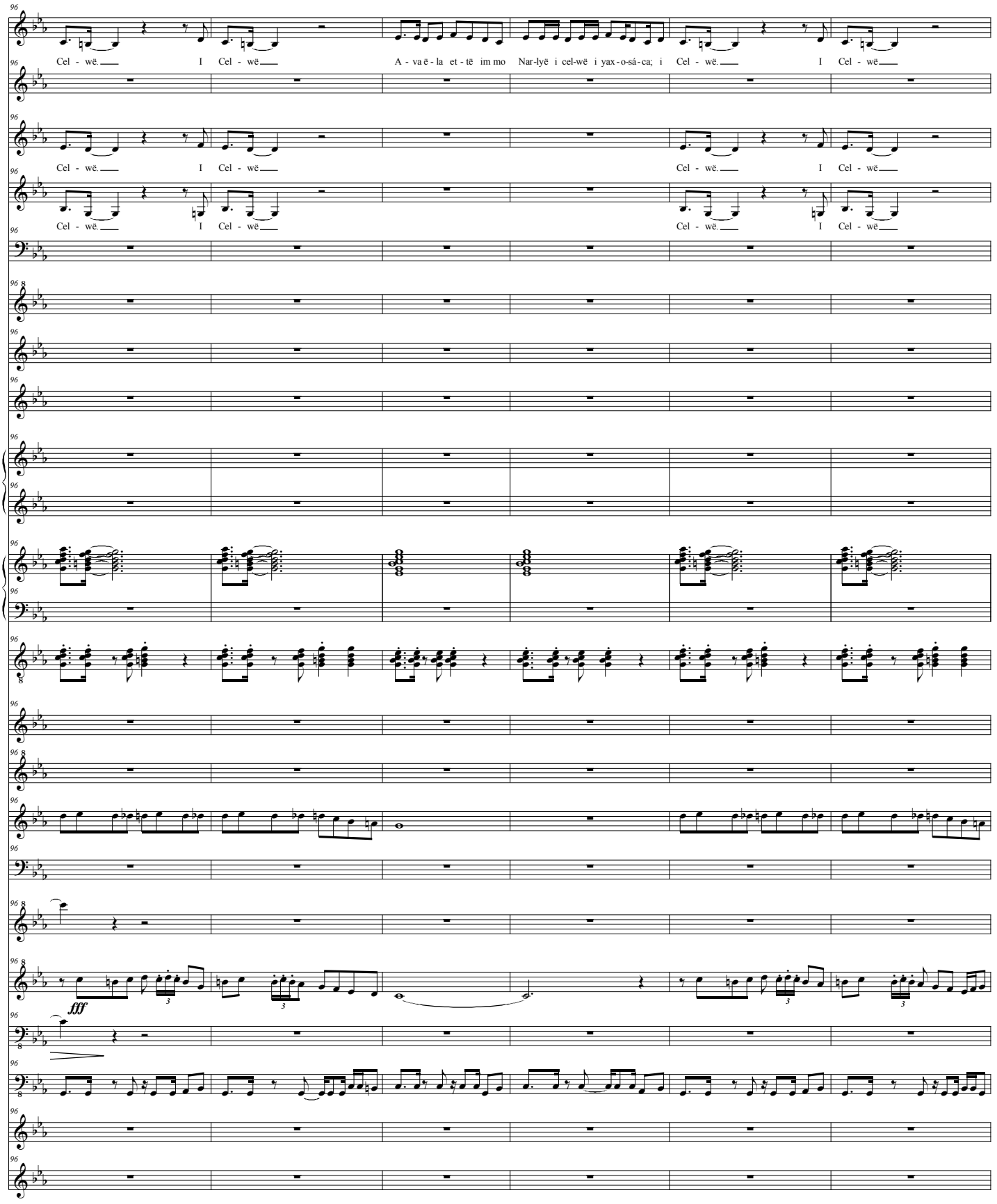

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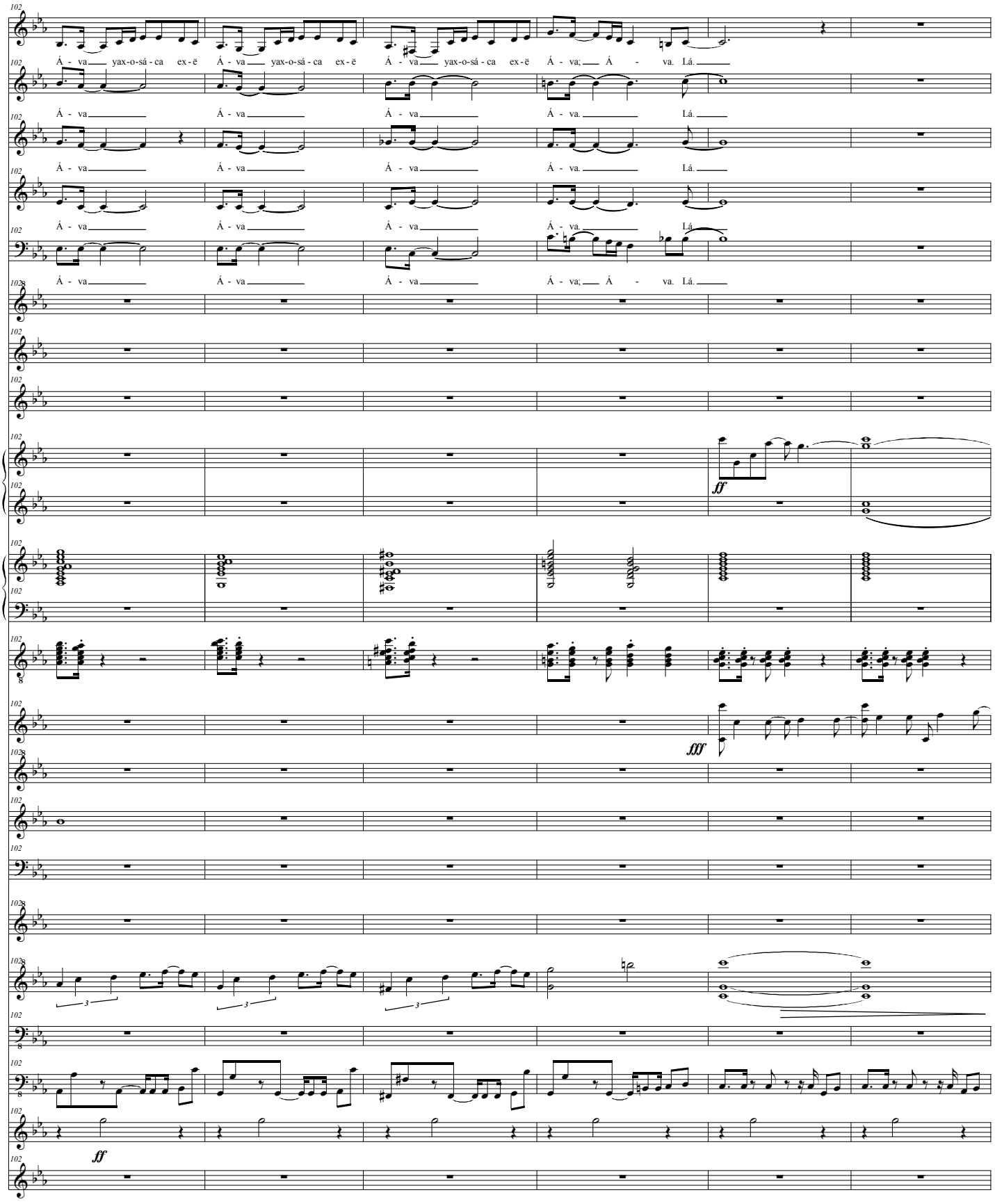

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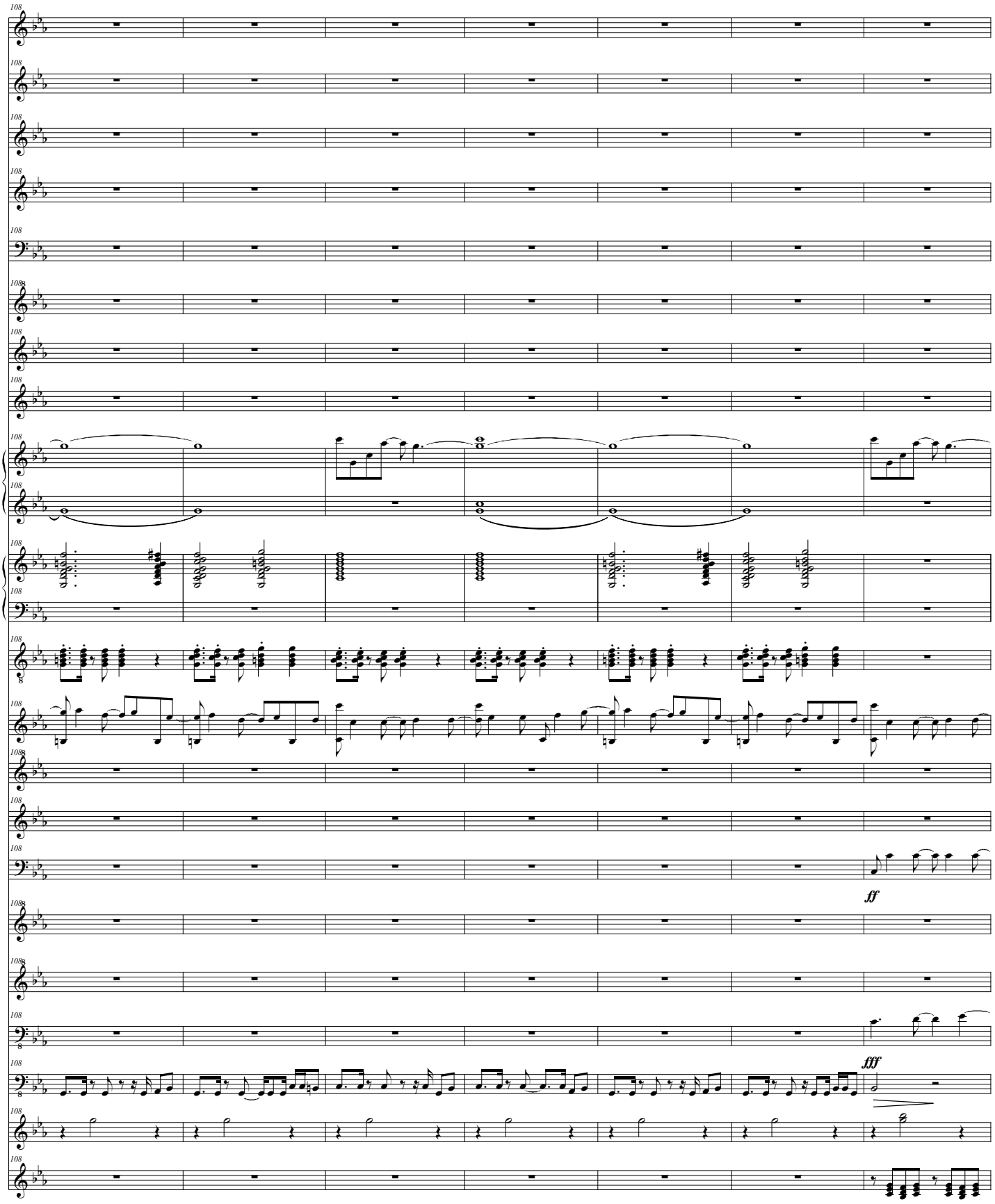

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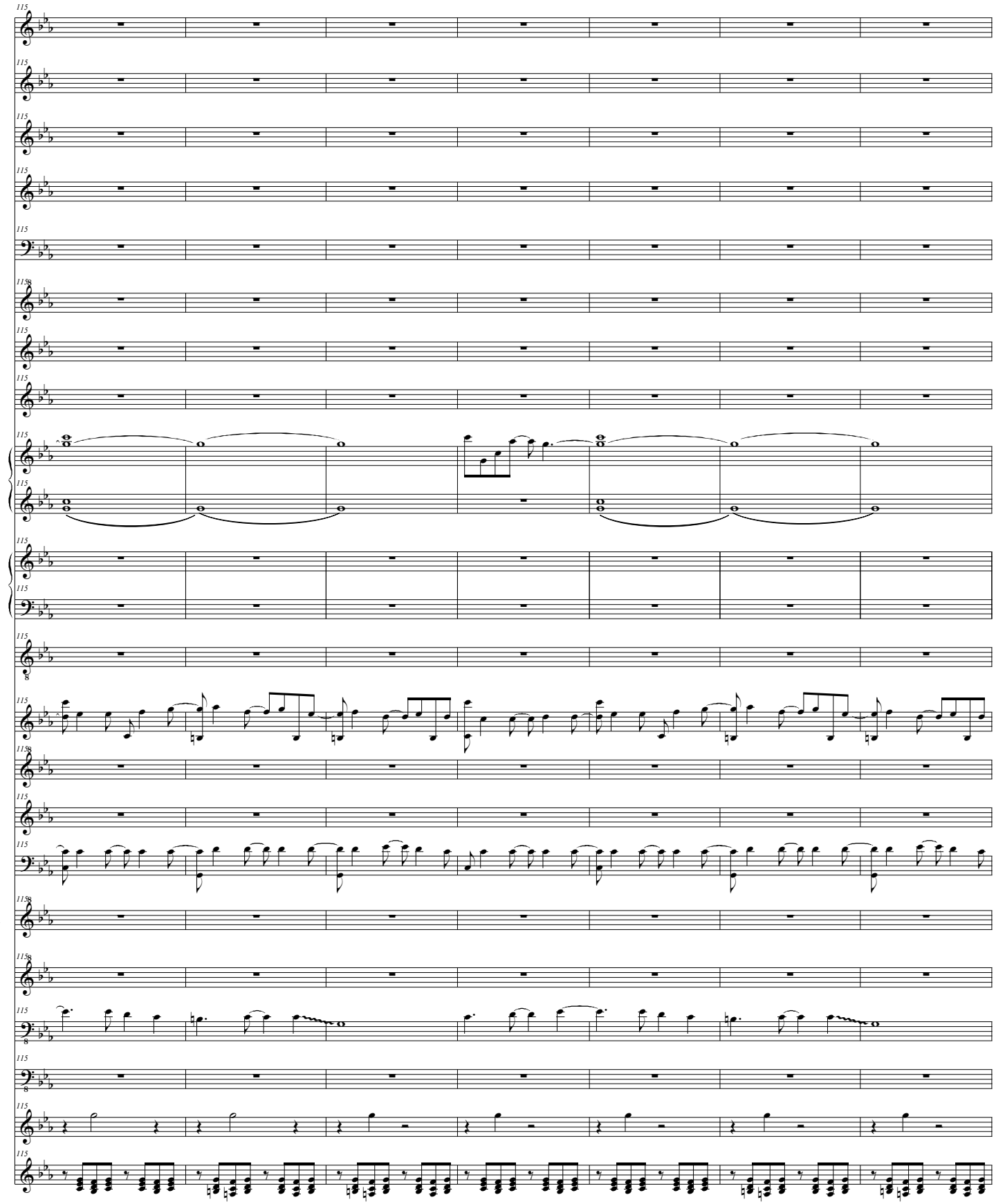

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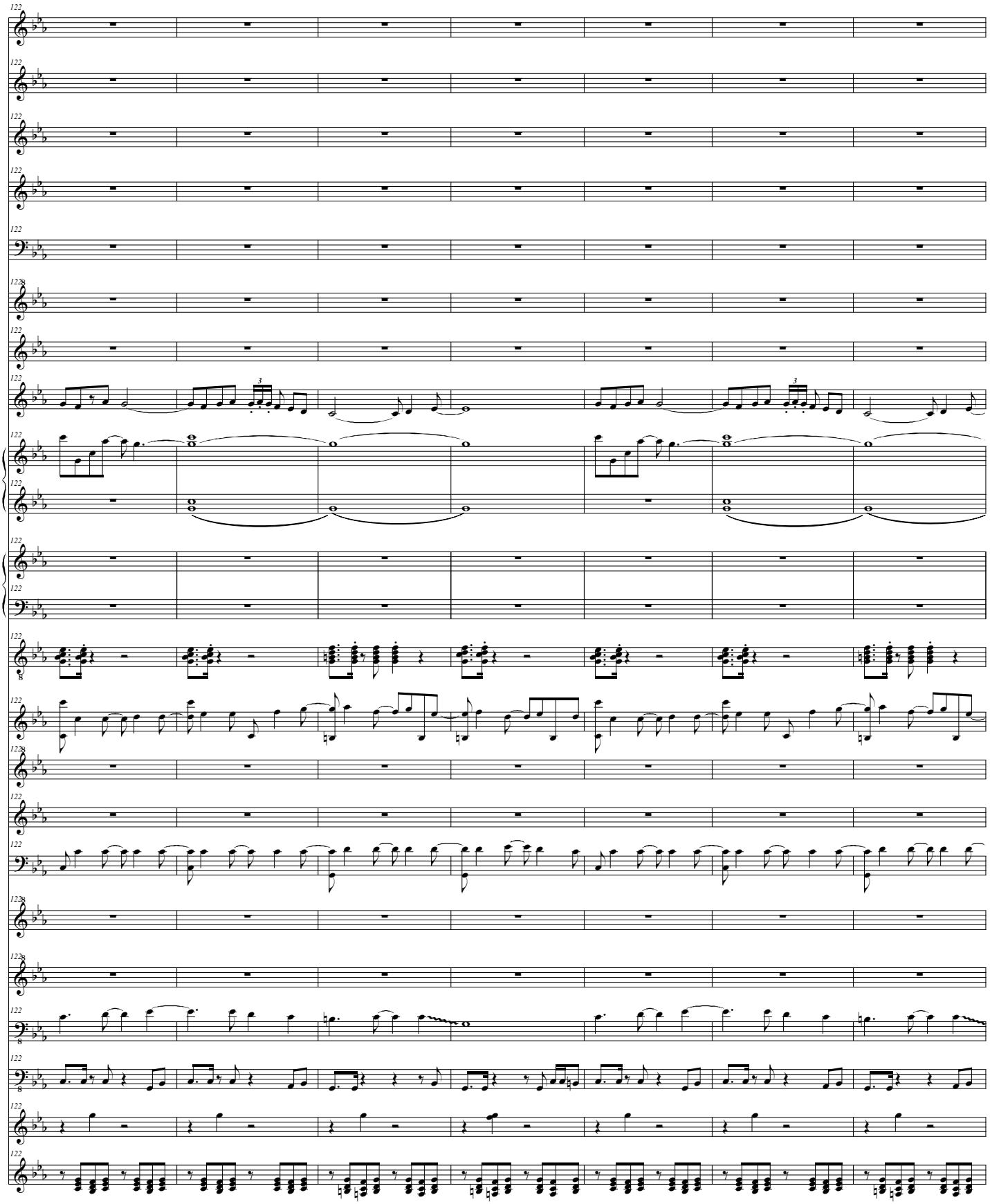

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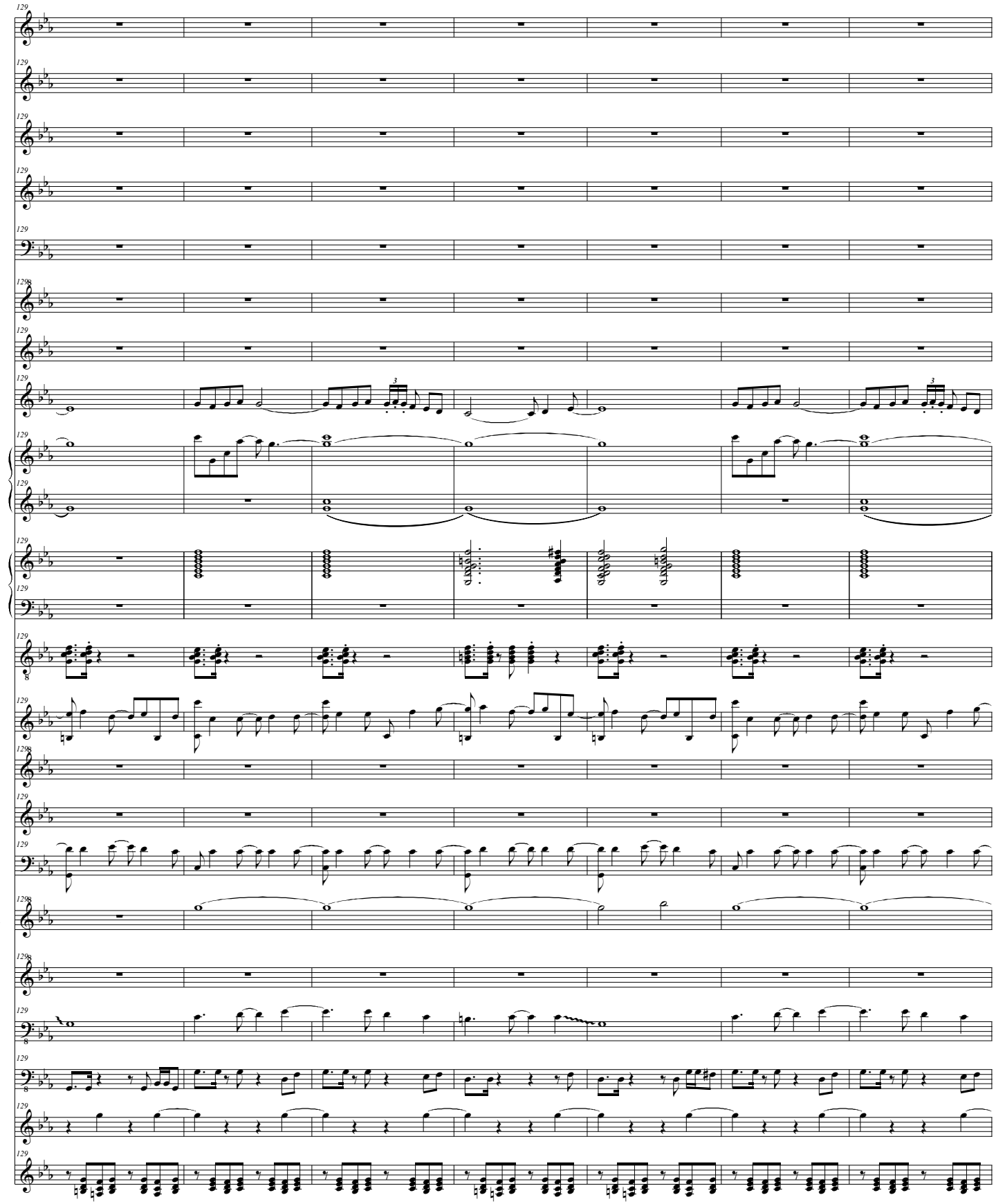

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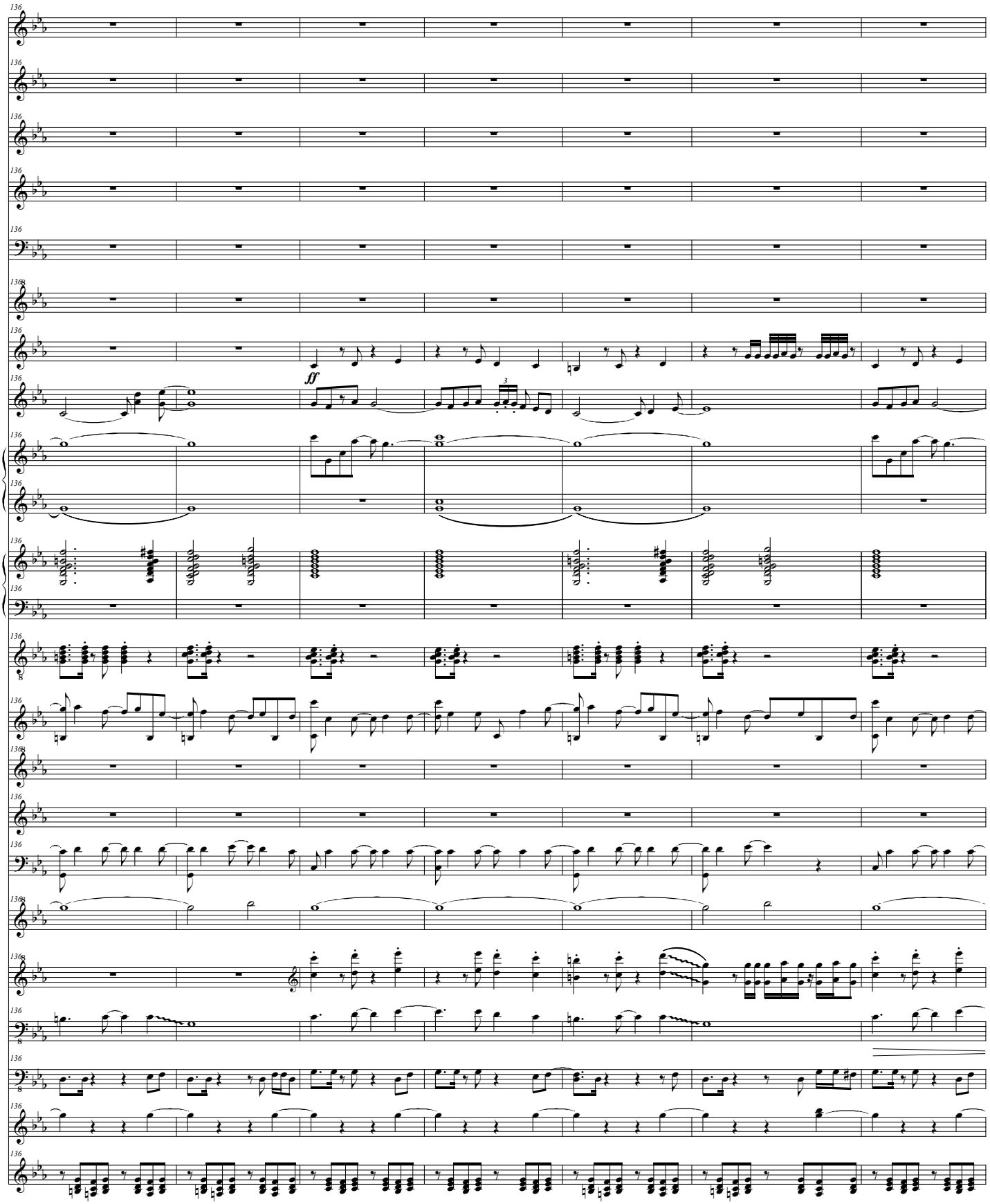

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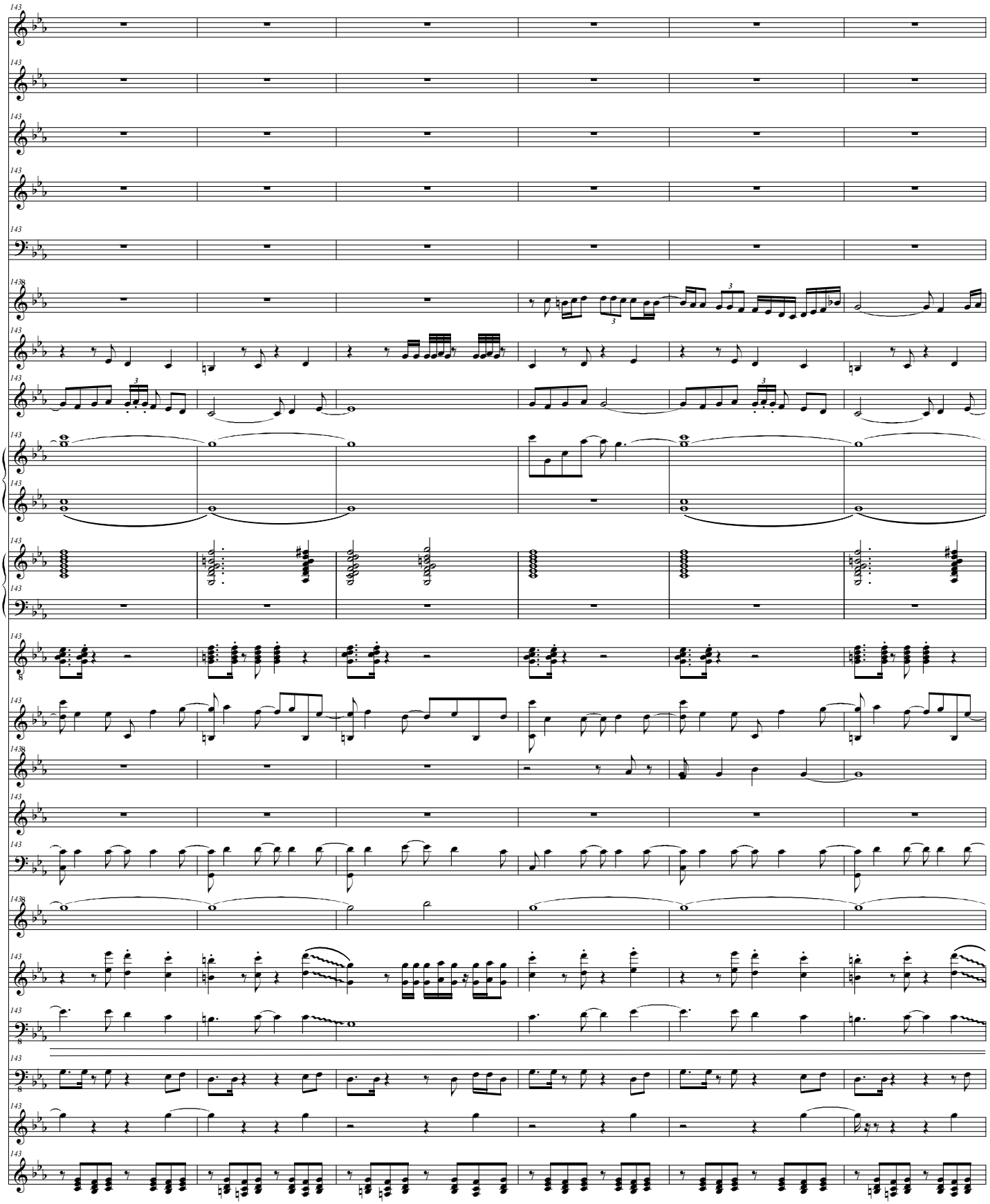

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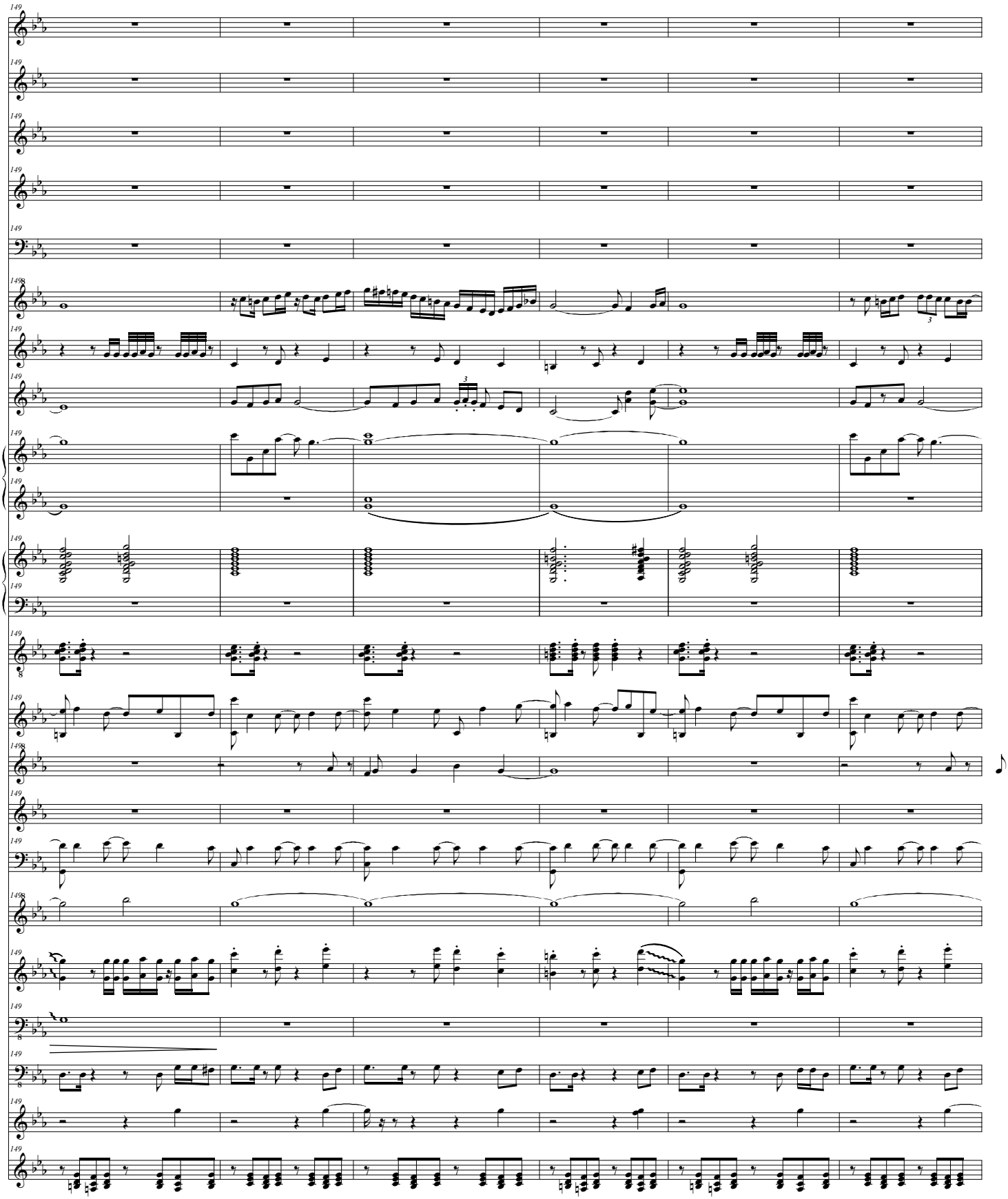

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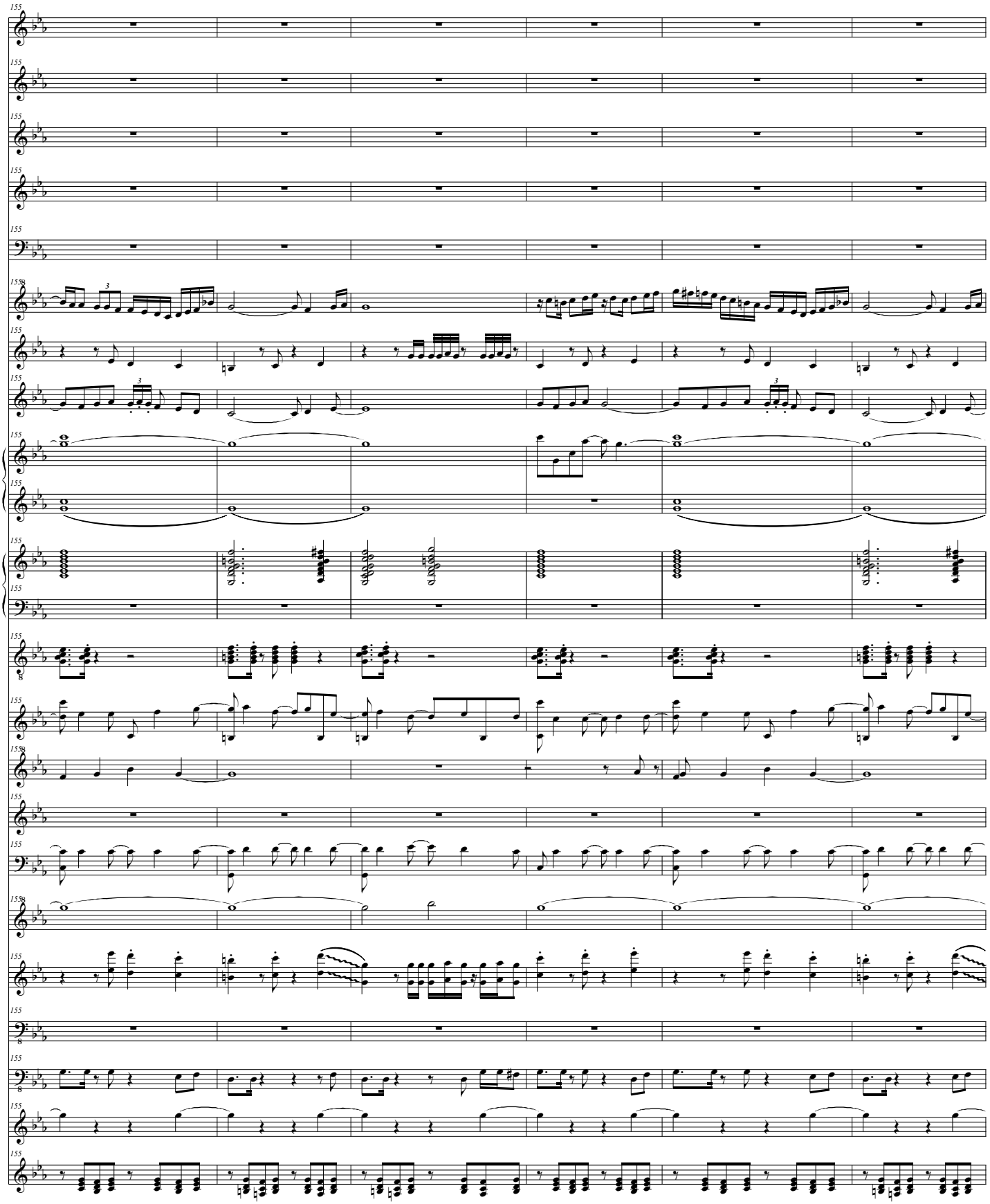

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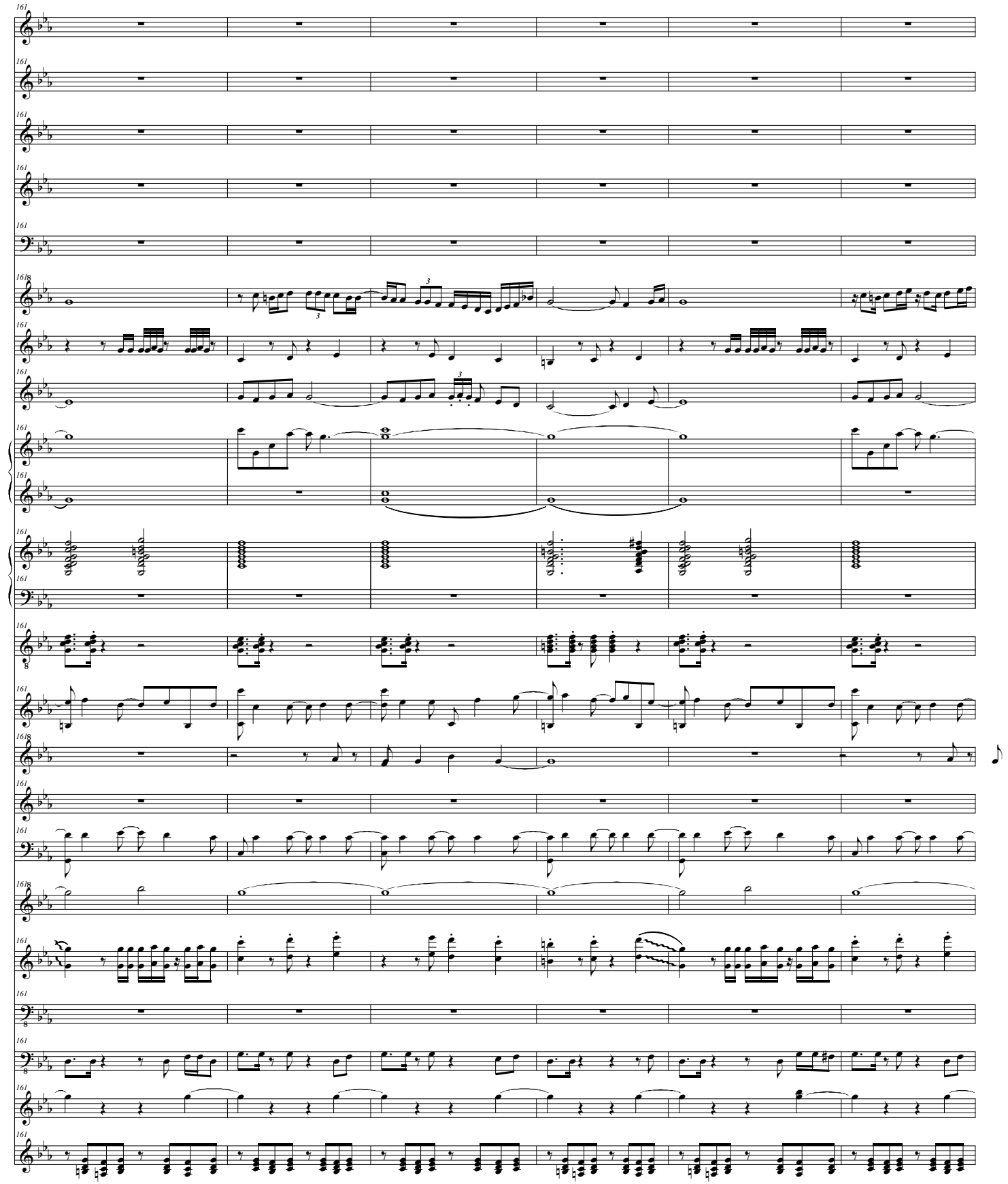

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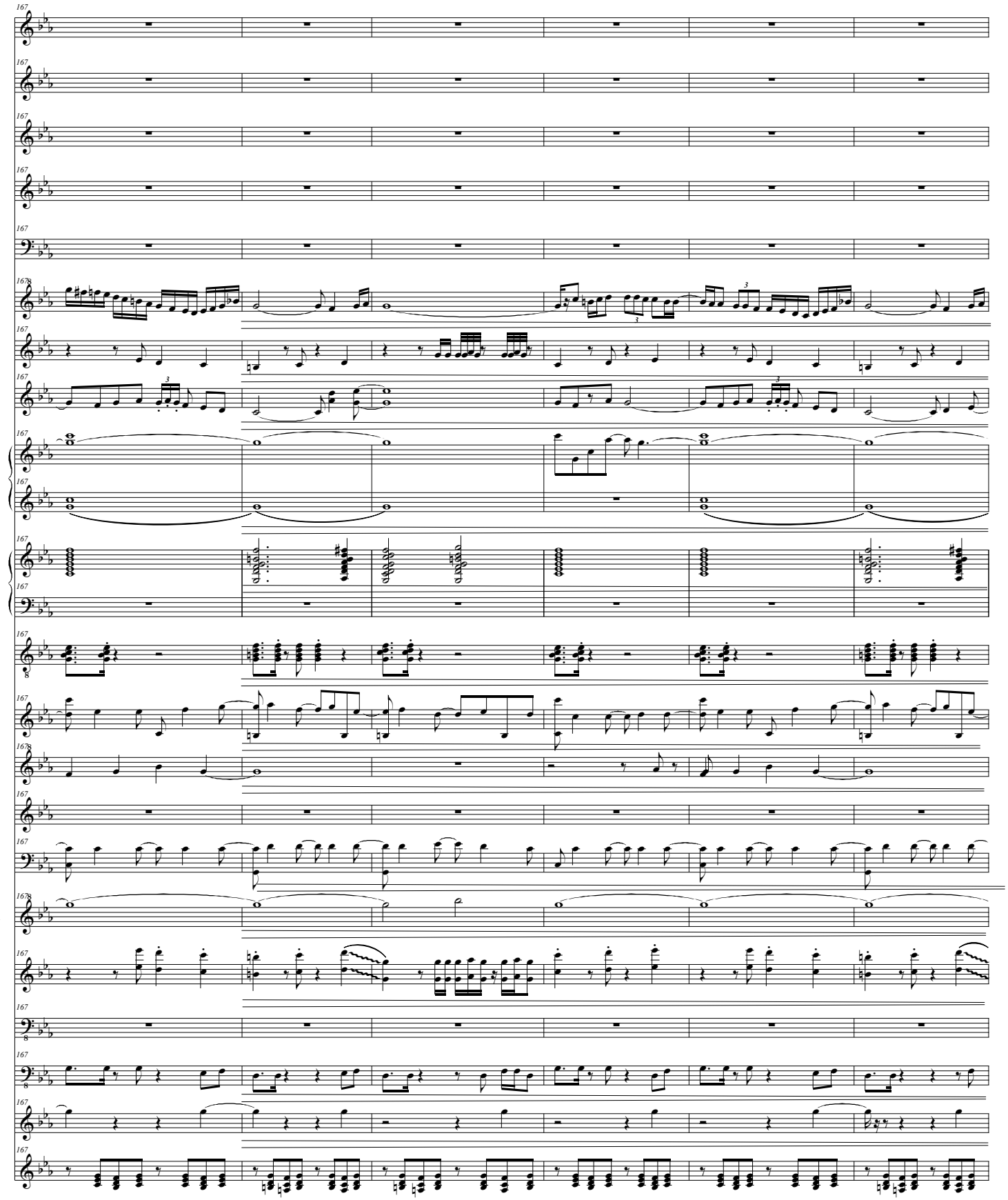

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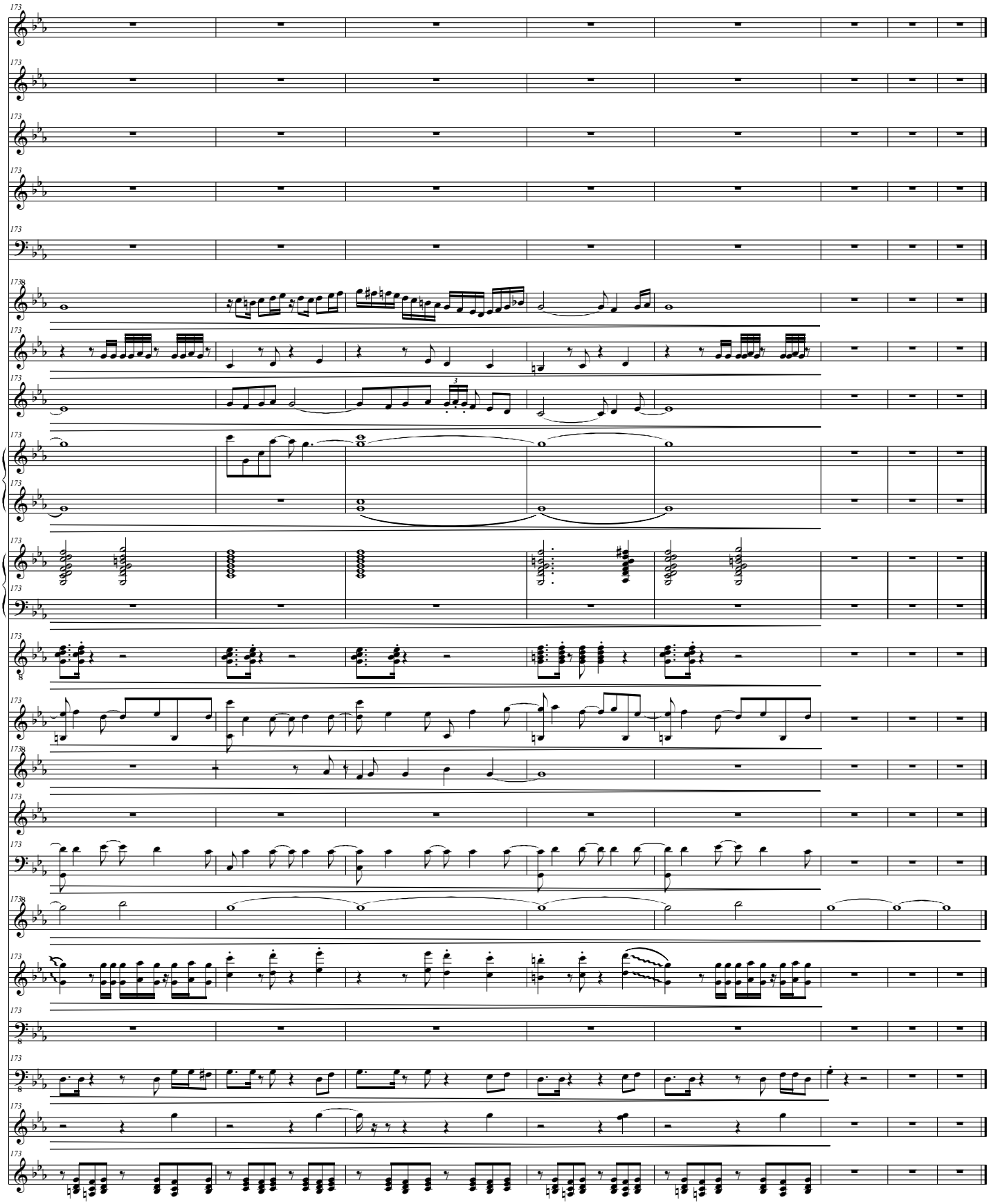

I Calyala Látië

.
Voren i calyala látië,
ve ai súyalacolcalya quatlanen cálë.
Voren i calyala látië,
ve ai súyalacolcalya quatlanen cálë

Ávaëla ettë immo
Narlyë i celwë i yaxosáca;
I Celwë. I Celwë.
Ávaëla ettë immo
Narlyë i celwë i yaxosáca;
I Celwë. I Celwë..
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva; Áva. Lá.

Pa ehtele yaxosáco mirlyë.
Áva vanta os lusta sírimacolindo.
Pa ehtele yaxosáco mirlyë.
Áva vanta os lusta sírimacolindo.

Ávaëla ettë immo
Narlyë i celwë i yaxosáca;
I Celwë. I Celwë.
Ávaëla ettë immo
Narlyë i celwë i yaxosáca;
I Celwë. I Celwë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva; Áva. Lá.

Celmalarwë mir i airë, ar sië,
Nenlyen maquet nendeincello.
Celmalarwë mir i airë, ar sië,
Nenlyen maquet nendeincello.

Maquet nucumwë an tana mel pallëa
Sanasarda er or tana.
Erussë lemya rúcina ar er tana;
er tana.

Ávaëla ettë immo
Narlyë i celwë i yaxosáca;
I Celwë. I Celwë.
Ávaëla ettë immo
Narlyë i celwë i yaxosáca;
I Celwë. I Celwë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva yaxosáca exë.
Áva; Áva. Lá.

The Illuminating Openness.

Wait for the illuminating openness,
as though your chest was filling with light.
Wait for the illuminating openness,
as though your chest was filling with light.

(Chorus)
Don't look outside yourself.
You are the source of the milk.
The Source. The Source.
Don't look outside yourself.
You are the source of the milk.
The Source. The Source.
Don't milk others!
Don't milk others!
Don't milk others!
Don't. Don't. No.

There is a milk fountain inside you.
Don't walk around with an empty bucket.
There is a milk fountain inside you.
Don't walk around with an empty bucket.

Don't look outside yourself.
You are the source of the milk.
The Source. The Source.
Don't look outside yourself.
You are the source of the milk.
The Source. The Source.
Don't milk others!
Don't milk others!
Don't milk others!
Don't. Don't. No.

You have a channel into the ocean, and yet you ask for water from a little pool.
You have a channel into the ocean, and yet you ask for water from a little pool.

Beg for that love expansion.
Meditate only on that.
Stay bewildered in God, and only that;
only that.

Don't look outside yourself.
You are the source of the milk.
The Source. The Source.
Don't look outside yourself.
You are the source of the milk.
The Source. The Source.
Don't milk others!
Don't milk others!
Don't milk others!
Don't. Don't. No.

Lyrics by Rumi. Translated into English by Coleman Barks. Translated into Quenya by Rodger Francis Ashton-Smith.

Art of Pop™

for the Light of Love