

Listen to this man's music: He'll never look the same to you again.

His name is Louis Hardin. But thousands of New Yorkers know and love him by the name of Moondog.

If you've been to New York, you may have seen him on the corner of 54th and Sixth Avenue, selling his poems and talking with people.

But Moondog not only writes poetry and talks with people. He's a serious composer and a conductor who's taken seriously.

Alan Rich recently wrote in New York Magazine: "As a 'primitive' Moondog can be compared to Henri Rousseau revealing vast horizons through a simple mode of self-expression. . . . Some of his tunes have a strong resemblance to some of the songs Donovan sings. . . . full of reverence, extremely disarming."

On his new album Moondog conducts his own music with an

orchestra composed of 60 of New York's best studio musicians. What happens when you listen to this album is strictly between you and Moondog.

As if being an incredible individualist trying to make it on his own terms wasn't hard enough, Moondog can't even read about his own good fortune.

Louis Hardin, known as Moondog, is blind.

