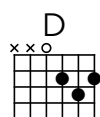
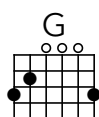
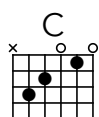
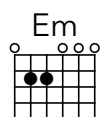


# In the Garden of Thy Heart



Capo: I

||: In the garden      of thy hea- rt

plant naught but the rose of lo - ve :|| 4x

and from the nightingale of affection and desire

loosen not thy ho-      ld.

||: Loosen, loosen, loosen, loosen, loosen not thy ho-      ld. :||

In the garden      of thy hea- rt plant naught but the rose of lo- ve