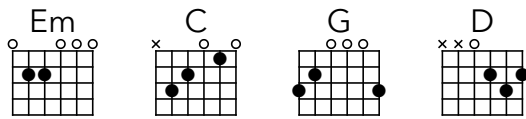


In the Garden of Thy Heart



Capo: I

||: In the garden of thy heart

plant naught but the rose of love :|| 4x

and from the nightingale of affection and desire

loosen not thy hold.

||: Loosen, loosen, loosen, loosen, loosen not thy hold. :||

In the garden of thy heart plant naught but the rose of love