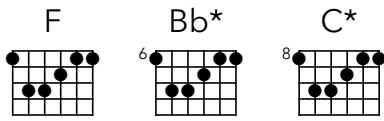


Paradise of the Placeless



F
Be not content with the ease of a passing day

Bb F
and deprive not thyself of everlasting rest.

F
Barter not the garden of eternal delight

Bb F
for the dust-heap of a mortal world

Bb C F
Up from thy prison ascend unto the glorious meads above

Bb
and from thy mortal cage

C
wing thy flight unto

F Bb C
||: the Paradise of the Placeless,

F Bb C
the Paradise of the Placeless :||

Bb C F
O Offspring of Dust!