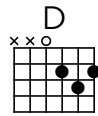
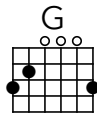
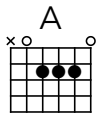


Whither Can A Lover Go



Capo: II

A G D A
Whither can a lover go but to the land of his beloved?

A G D A
And what seeker findeth rest away from his heart's desire?

G A G A
To the true lover reunion is life, and separation is death.

G A
His breast is void of patience and his heart hath no peace.

G A G
A myriad lives he would forsake to hasten

D A
to the abode of his beloved.