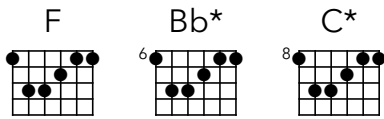


# Paradise of the Placeless



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!