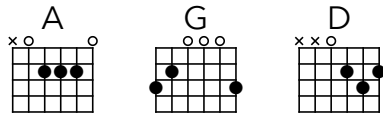


# Whither Can A Lover Go



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.