

Am *G* *C*
Beloved, gaze in thine own heart
F *C* *G* *Am*
The holy tree is growing there
Am *G* *C*
>From joy the holy branches start
F *C* *G* *Am*
And all the trembling flowers they bear
Am *G* *C*
The changing colors of its fruit
F *C* *G* *Am*
Have dowered the stars with merry light
Am *G* *C*
The surety of its hidden root
F *C* *G* *Am*
Has planted quiet in the night

F *C* *G* *Am*
The shaking of its leafy head
F *C* *G* *Am*
Has given the waves their melody
F *C* *G* *Am*
And made my lips and music wed
F *C* *G* *Am*
Murmuring a wizard song for thee

(bölüm 1 ve 2)
There the Loves a circle go
The flaming circle of our days
Gyring, spiring to and fro
In those great ignorant leafy ways

(sadece bölüm 2)
Remembering all that stroken hair
And how the wingled sandal dart
Thine eye grow full of tender cares
Beloved, gaze in thine own heart

(bölüm 1 ve 2)
Gaze no more in the bitter glass
The demons with their subbtile guile
Lift up before us when they pass
Or only gaze a little while

(sadece bölüm 2)
For there a fatal image grows
That the stormy night receives
Roots half hidden under snows
Broken boughs and blackened leaves

(bölüm 1 ve 2)
For all things turns to bareness
In the dim glass the demon hold
The glass of outer weariness

Made when God slept in time of old

(sadece bölüm 2)

There, through the broken branches, go
The ravens of unresting thought
Flying, crying, to and fro
Cruel claws and hungry throat
Or else they stand and sniff the wind
And shake their ragged wings : alas !
Thy tender eyes grow all unkind
Gaze no more in the bitter glass

(bölüm 1 ve 2)

Beloved, gaze in thine own heart
The holy tree is growing there
>From joy the holy branches start
And all the trembling flowers they bear

(sadece bölüm 2)

Remembering all that shaken hair
And how the winged sandal care
Beloved, gaze in thine own heart

[Akorabi](#)