

I'll Bring You Roses

by wahiduddin

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capo 3

D A Bm F#m
Oh my Beloved, I'll bring You roses.

G D
Gather them one by one,

G A
to bring them home to You.

D A Bm F#m
Every day there are more new blooms,

G D
I'll do my best

G A
to gather them for You.

D A Bm F#m
Roses all around, and some thistles too.

G D
So I must pick with care,

G A
to give the best to You.

D A Bm F#m
Oh my Beloved, I'll bring You roses

G D
Some ask what life is for -- it's

G A
to bring these home to You!

D A Bm F#m
Oh my Beloved, I'll bring You roses

-- Break --

This song is about our journey here on earth, the journey of the heart.

For me, the Beloved in this song is the All-Mighty, Ever-Present One. The roses represent the beauty which we receive and which we give in this life on earth, both in thoughts and deeds. The thistles represent those situations in which beauty is obscured from us.

The underlying essence of these lyrics can also be found in this short video featuring Pir Zia Inayat Khan:

[The Story of Our Heart](#)