The Secret of My Song

-- from http://wahiduddin.net --

Rumi, Poet and Mystic, translated by R.A. Nicholson music by wahiduddin

Hearken to this reed forlorn, Breathing, even since it was torn From its rushy bed, a strain Of impassioned love and pain. The secret of my song, though near, None can see and none can hear. Oh, for a friend to know the sign And mingle all his soul with mine. D 'Tis the flame of Love that fired me, F#m the wine of Love inspired me. Would you learn how lovers bleed? Listen now to this Reed! The secret of my song, though near, None can see and none can hear. Oh, for a friend to know the sign And mingle all his soul with mine.