The Secret of My Song

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

D            A
Hearken to this reed forlorn,
Bm                F#m
Breathing, even since it was torn
G                      D
From its rushy bed, a strain
G                        A
Of impassioned love and pain.

D            A
The secret of my song, though near,
Bm                F#m
None can see and none can hear.
G                      D
Oh, for a friend to know the sign
G                        A
And mingle all his soul with mine.

D            A
‘Tis the flame of Love that fired me,
Bm                F#m
the wine of Love inspired me.
G                      D
Would you learn how lovers bleed?
G                        A
Listen now to this Reed!

D            A
The secret of my song, though near,
Bm                F#m
None can see and none can hear.
G                      D
Oh, for a friend to know the sign
G                        A
And mingle all his soul with mine.