

Secret Gardens by Judy Collins (1972) (3/4 time)

(3/4) Bm A (4/4) Bm^(3/4) F#m^(3/4) Em6^(3/4) D/F#^(3/4) Em^(3/4) D^(3/4) (3/4) D/A G/A A7

D *A/C#(F#m)* *Bm* *Bm* *F#m* *F#m*
My grandmother's house is still there, but it isn't the same
G *G* *Em7* *A7*
A plain wooden cottage, a patch of brown lawn
Em *Baug5* *Em7* *A(1)* *Em7/A(1)* *A7(1)* *D* *Em7(2)* *A7(1)*
And a fence that hangs standing and sighing in the Se at tle rain

I drive by with strangers and wish they could see what I see:
A tangle of summer birds flying in sunlight,
A forest of lilies, an orchard of apricot trees.

G(2) *F#m(1)* *Em(2)* *D7(1)* *Em7/A(2)* *A7(1)* *D*
Secret Gar dens of the heart
Gma7 *Gma7* *Em/A* *D*
Where the flowers bloom forev er
Bm(2) *A(1)* *Gma7(2)* *Dma7(1)* *Em7(2)* *A7(1)* *D*
I see you shin ing through the night
D *D* *G* *D* *A* *Bm(2)* *G(1)* *E7/A*
In the ice and snow of winter

Great grandfather's farm is still there but it isn't the same
The barn is torn down and the fences are gone
The Idaho wind blows the topsoil away every Spring

I still see the ghosts of the people I knew long ago
Inside the old kitchen they bend and sigh
My life passed them up and the world passed them by

Secret Gardens of the heart
Where the old stay young forever
I see you shining through the night
In the ice and snow of winter

But most of all it is me that has changed and yet I'm still the same
That's me at the weddings; that's me at the graves
Dressed like the people who once looked so grown-up and brave

I look in the mirror thought the eyes of the child that was me
I see willows bending, the season is Spring
And the silver blue sailing birds fly with the sun on their wings

Secret Gardens of the heart
Where dreams live on forever
I see you shining through the night
In the ice and snow of winter