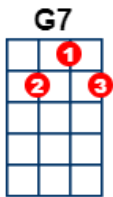
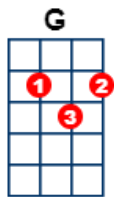
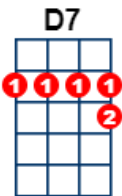
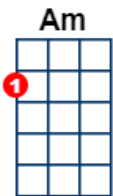
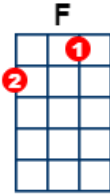


# F40 - I hav'nt told my garden yet - (1858)

Lyrics: Emily Dickinson



## Stanza 1

C F C  
I hav'nt told my garden yet -  
Am D7 G  
Lest that should conquer me.  
F G Am G  
I hav'nt quite the strength now  
F G7 C  
To break it to the Bee.

## Stanza 2

C F C  
I will not name it in the street  
Am D7 G  
For shops w'd stare at me -  
F G Am G  
That one so shy - so ignorant  
F G7 C  
Should have the face to die.

## Stanza 3

C F C  
The hillsides must not know it -  
Am D7 G  
Where I have rambled so -  
F G Am G  
Nor tell the loving forests  
F G7 C  
The day that I shall go -

## Stanza 4

C F C  
Nor lisp it at the table -  
Am D7 G  
Nor heedless by the way  
F G Am G  
Hint that within that Riddle  
F G7 C  
One will walk today -

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