

To Linde & Kristian

Between The Shores Of Your Souls

Kahlil Gibran

The Papa

♩ = 68

Am⁷ C⁶ Em⁷

Let there be spa - ces in your to - geth - er - ness

Love gives naught but it - self and takes naught but from it -

5 G⁶ Am⁷ A^o Cm Em⁷ C⁺⁷

And let the winds of the hea - vens dance be - tween you. Love self.

Love poss ess - es not nor would it be possessed; For

9 C Cm Cm⁶ F^{#o} Bm⁷ Em⁷ Cm⁶

one an - o ther, but make not a bond of love:

love is suffi - ent un - to love. And think not you can di - rect the

14 C^o C⁺⁷ Cm⁹ C⁺⁷ D⁹/F[#] Cm⁹ Cm G^(add2)

Let it ra - ther be a mo - ving sea between the shores of your souls.

course of love, for love, if finds you wort - hy, di - rects your course.