

And This Is My Beloved

Robert Goulet

Dawn's promising skies
Petals on a pool drifting
Imagine these in one pair of eyes
And this is my beloved

Strange spice from the south
Honey through the comb sifting
Imagine these on one eager mouth
And this is my beloved

And when she speaks
And when she talks to me

Music, mystery
And when she moves
And when she walks with me
Paradise comes suddenly near
All that can stir, all that can stun
All that's for the heart's lifting
Imagine these in one perfect one
And this is my beloved
And this is my beloved