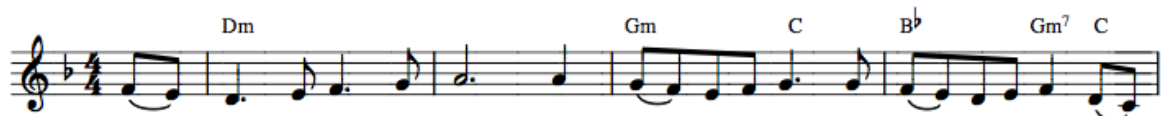


Please Call Me By My True Names

Tekst: Thich Nhat Hanh

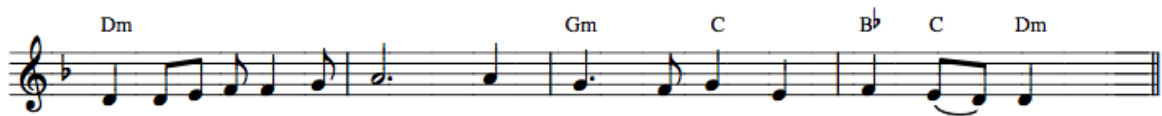
Muziek: Joseph Emet

Dm Gm C B^b Gm⁷ C



My - joy's like spring so warm, it makes flowers bloom all o - ver the Earth. My-

Dm Gm C B^b C Dm



pain's like a ri-ver of tears, so vast it fills the four o - ceans.

F C A⁷



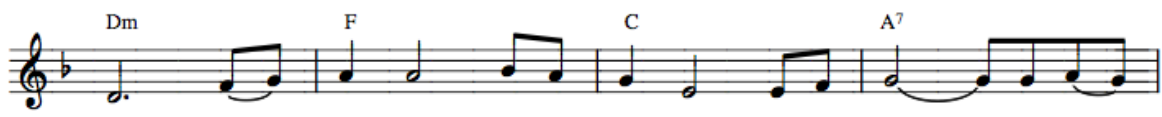
Plesase call me by my true names so I can hear all my cries and

Dm B^b C A⁷



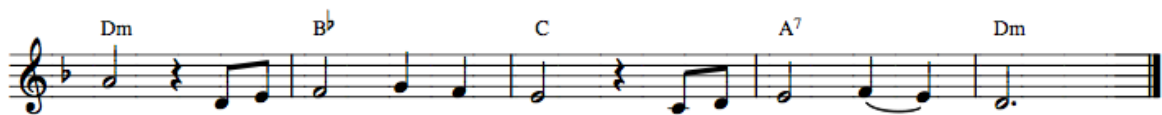
laugh - ter at once, so I can hear that my joy and pain are

Dm F C A⁷



one. Please call me by my true names so that I can wake

Dm B^b C A⁷ Dm



up and the door of my heart could be left o - pen