



**Gitanjali Chants – Rabindranath Tagore (poetry) Craig Hella Johnson, Composer**

Ever in my life have I sought thee with my songs.  
It was they who led me from door to door,  
And with them have I felt about me,  
Searching and touching my world.

## Gitanjali Chants – 2

It was my songs that taught me all the lessons I ever  
learnt:

They showed me secret paths,

They brought before my sight many a star on the horizon  
of my heart.

Gitanjali Chants – 3

They guided me all the day long to the mysteries of the  
country of pleasure and pain,  
And at last to what palace gate have they brought me  
at the end of my journey?

Gitanjali Chants – 4

You came down from your throne and stood at my cottage  
door.

I was singing all alone in a corner,  
and the melody caught your ear.

You came down and stood at my cottage door.

Gitanjali Chants – 5

Masters are many in our hall,  
And songs are sung there at all hours.  
But the simple carol of this novice struck at your love.

Gitanjali Chants – 6

One plaintive little strain, mingled with the great music of  
the world,  
And with a flow'r for a prize,  
You came down and stopped at my cottage door.