

# Garden of Earthly Delights

## Arzachel

And would you see my lady's face  
It is a flowery garden place  
Where knots of beauties have such grace  
That all is work and nowhere space  
It is a sweet delicious morn  
Where day is breeding never born  
It is a meadow yet unshorn  
Whom thousand flowers do adorn  
It is the heavens' bright reflex  
Weak eyes to dazzle and to vex  
It is the idea of her sex  
Whose envy doth the world perplex  
It is a sweet delicious morn  
Where day is breeding never born  
It is a meadow yet unshorn  
Whom thousand flowers do adorn  
It is fair beauty's freshest youth  
It is the feigned Elysium's truth  
The spring that wintered hearts renews  
And this is that my soul pursues

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>