

Sarah Brightman, La Belle Est Au Jardin D'amour

Beauty is in the garden of love,
Beauty is in the garden of love.
There she has lain for a month or five weeks.
Laridondon, laridondaine.

Her father seeks her everywhere,
Her father seeks her everywhere.
Her lover is broken-hearted.
Laridondon, laridondaine.

"Shepherd, o shepherd, have you not seen,
Shepherd, o shepherd, have you not seen,
My beloved pass by here?

Laridondon, laridondaine.

"She is down in yonder valley,
She is down in yonder valley,
recounting her woes to a bird."
Laridondon, laridondaine.

The beautiful bird has flown,
The beautiful bird has flown,
And sorrow carries him far away.
Laridondon, laridondaine.