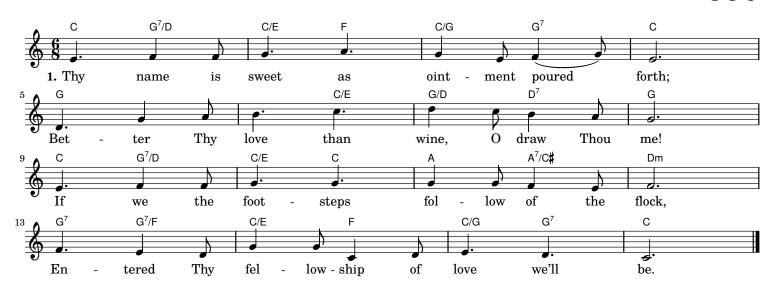
Thy name is sweet as ointment poured forth

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

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- 2. He's my Beloved, I am His own love; He draweth me, pursue I after Him. Fragrant as myrrh, I'd hide Him in my heart; Beauteous as henna*, I'd be clothed with Him;
- 3. Bathe in His love, and of His fatness taste, Lie on His breast, His sweetness there enjoy; His love the banner, His affection shown Tenderly soothes my heart to purest joy.
- 4. Oh, my Beloved's mine, and I am His; I am a lily and my Shepherd He; May daybreak come, the shadows flee away, Him on the mountains as a hart I'd see.
- 5. Myrrh of the death with Him and frankincense, The resurrection, permeate my heart; North wind awake, and let the south wind blow, Make my heart's garden pleasure to His heart.

- **6.** I'd be to Him a dove that's undefiled, As a pure lily in His presence be, His, wholly His, the joy of all His joys, He wholly mine, the Song of songs to me.
- 7. Fair as the moon, conformed to Him I'd be, Clear as the sun, unto His stature grown; For my Beloved, all to please His heart, For my Beloved, that His life be shown.
- 8. Thou art my life, and I Thine image real; Love in such union is as death most strong, Ne'er can it be destroyed or e'er replaced Till Thou on spices mountains come ere long.

* An Old World plant, prized for its fragrant yellow and white flowers. (Song of Songs 1:14, A.S.V.)