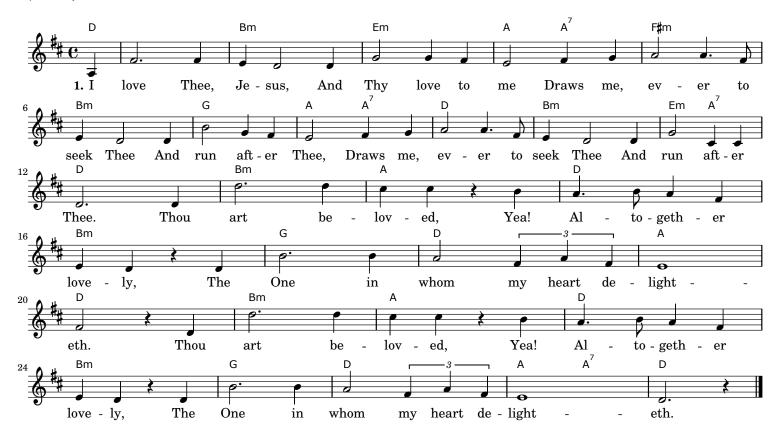
(Guitar)



2. Thy love, Lord Jesus,

Is sweeter than wine,

And Thy fragrance of ointments

My heart doth entwine,

And Thy fragrance of ointments

My heart doth entwine.

A fount in gardens,

A well of living waters,

Which streams and flows from Lebanon's mountains.

3. O come Beloved,

On my garden blow,

That the odor of spices

May break forth and flow,

That the odor of spices

May break forth and flow.

My spouse, My sister,

I'm come into My garden

To feast upon wine, milk and honey.

4. Set me, Lord Jesus,

As seal on Thine heart;

Jealousy's cruel as Sheol,

And love's strong as death,

Jealousy's cruel as Sheol,

And love's strong as death.

Much water cannot

Quench love, nor do floods drown it.

All man could give for love is contemned.

 $(Repeat\ the\ last\ three\ lines\ of\ each\ stanza)$