

**North Wind, arise, awaken**  
 Longings — For Fellowship with Christ

8283

1. North Wind, a - rise, a - wak - en! South Wind, come blow on me!  
 Blow on my heart's green gar - den; Fill it with fra - grance sweet.

9 North Wind, a - rise, a - wak - en! South Wind, come blow on me!  
 Blow on my heart's green gar - den; Fill it with fra - grance sweet.

**Chorus**  
 (C) Would that my well - be - lov - ed would come! Be with me ev - er, tast - ing of my love!  
 Would that my well - be - lov - ed would come! Be with me ev - er, tast - ing of my love!

2. Pour on His head my spikenard,  
 Rub with my hair His feet;  
 As on His throne He's sitting,  
 Make all His house smell sweet.  
 (repeat)

3. He is of trees the Apple;  
 I in His shade delight.  
 Ripe is His fruit and sweet, which  
 Strengthens and cheers my heart.  
 (repeat)

4. Thou Whom I love, come hither—  
 I'm Thine, and Thou art mine—  
 Into the fields let's go forth,  
 Tasting their fruits so fine.  
 (repeat)

5. Lord, as a seal, do set me  
 Firmly upon Thine heart.  
 Stronger than death His love is;  
 Which floods cannot drown out.  
 (repeat)

6. Whom do I have in heaven?—  
 None can compare with Thee.  
 None on the earth I'd treasure—  
 No one, dear Lord, but Thee.  
 (repeat)