

My Solomon

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D A Bm A
1. My So-lo - mon, You're so affectionate; Draw me to Yourself With the kisses of Your mouth.
D A Bm A
Dearest King, The virgins all love You. But I've been brought forth To enter in - to Your chambers now.
D A G
Fairest One, I'm black in my own eyes But comely in Your sight. Why, I'll never under-
A G A D
stand. You're a clus - ter of hen-na flow - ers to me,
D G A D
Blooming in the vineyards of En - ge - di.
D G A Bm
So as the win - - ter tri - als start, And when i - - dleness frosts my
A G D G
heart My be - lov - - ed says to me, Come a - way,
A⁷ D
I'll come a - way.

2. My Shulammitte, (1:1)

This is the Song of Songs,
Which belongs to Me.
I share it all with you—So come away now!
Country girl, (1:9)
Fairest of the fair,
My intimate friend,
You know what's in my heart.
Little mare, (1:11)
We've worked in your crown,
Lovely golden braids,
Filled with studs of silver.

You're a flower among thorns to Me
Among the daughters you are My lily.

(Bridge)

So as the winter trials start,
And when idleness frosts my heart
My beloved says to me,
Come away,
I'll come away.

3. My Belov'd, (1:13)

Hold me in Your arms,
Lie between my breasts.
You're beautiful, my love.
O My dove, (1:15-16)
You're beautiful to Me!
Oh, you are beautiful!
Beautiful, indeed.
Mingled now, (1:16-17)
Indeed our bed is green.
We've found our place of rest,
Our mutual abode.

Here I always will give You my love (7:12)
O come quickly, make haste my Belov'd. (8:14)