

My Solomon

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1. My So-lo - mon, You're so af - fec - tionate; Draw me to Yourself With the kiss - es of Your mouth.
 5 Dearest King, The vir - gins all love You. But I've been brought forth To en - ter in - to Your cham - bers now.
 9 Fair - est One, I'm black in my own eyes But come - ly in Your sight. Why, I'll nev - er un - der -
 12 stand. You're a clus - ter of hen - na flow - ers to me,
 16 Bloom - ing in the vine - yards of En - ge - di.
Bridge after Verse 2
 21 So as the win - ter tri - als start, And when i - dle - ness frosts my
 25 heart My be - lov - ed says to me, Come a - way,
 29 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)