Two Kisses
Experience of Christ—Loving Him

1. Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His mouth, Wheth-er bit-ter cold north wind or gen-tle south; You are beau-ti-ful, my love, With your eyes of turtle-doves; “Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His mouth”.

2. She’s become a lily, simple, pure and sweet,
   Not relying on her naturalness and strength
   She is trusting in Christ’s life,
   In His rich abundant life;
   “Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His mouth”.

3. She’s become a garden, fountain, streams, and springs,
   From which fragrant, luscious produce Christ’s life brings,
   Resurrection life expressed,
   In ascension she can rest;
   “Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His mouth”.

4. She’s become the New Jerusalem, His Bride,
   Where His presence for eternity abides,
   Here His faithfulness we prove,
   And we serve Him for His move;
   “Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His mouth”.

5. In the final stage of love a kiss remains,
   Where the lover and His love forever reign,
   “When I find you here with Me,
   I will kiss you, all will see”;
   “Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His mouth”. 

www.hymnal.net