Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth

Scriptures for Singing

*(Guitar: Capo 3)*

D  G  A
Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth! For your love is better than wine.

D  G  D  A  G  D
Your name is like ointment poured forth; Therefore the virgins love you.

D  G
The king brought me, brought me into his chambers— We’ll be glad and joy in

A  D  G  D  A  G  D
you; We’ll exalt your love much more than wine. Draw me; we will run after you.

D  G  D
Tell me, you whom my soul loves, Where do you feed your flock? Where

G  D
do they lie down at noon? Where do you pasture your flock?

A  D  G  D  A
If you yourself do not know, Go by the flock’s footsteps,

D  A  A7  D
Feed your young, O fairest one, By the shepherds’ tents.