

Seeking the Dazzling One

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

Intro

(C) What is your Be - lov - ed More than some oth - er be - lov - ed, Most beau - ti - ful a - mong wom - en? Tell us of Him.

What is your Be - lov - ed More than some oth - er be - lov - ed, Most beau - ti - ful a - mong wom - en? Tell us of Him.

1. My Be - lov - ed's daz - zling And there's no one quite like Him, Dis - tin - guished a - mong ten thou - sand. That's the One I have found. His head is the fin - est gold; Yet of Him is still un - told; His eyes are like the dove's eyes, This is My Be - loved.

Chorus

(C) No one's like Him; He is so daz - zling! That's the One I have found From the ten thou - sand.

2. He has cheeks like a bed of spices,
And His lips like pure lilies,
His legs are pillars of marble,
He's the most desirable.
His appearance like Lebanon,
As the cedars excellent.
His mouth is sweetness itself,
That's my Beloved and friend.