

THE VOICE OF MY BELOVED (Song 2, 8-17)

Capo IV

C. ^C The voice of my beloved! ^{Am} Behold he comes ^F
^E leaping upon the mountains, ^F bounding over hills. ^E
^C My beloved resembles a gazelle, ^{Am}
^F or a young stag,
^E my beloved resembles a gazelle.
^C Behold he stands behind our wall ^{Am} ^F
^E he looks through the window, peers through the lattice.
^C Now my beloved speaks and says to me:
^C ^E Arise, my beloved, ^F arise, my beauty and come! ^E

A. ^C ARISE, MY BELOVED, ^E ARISE, MY BEAUTY AND ^F COME! ^E

C. ^{Dm} For lo, winter is over, ^E
^{Dm} the rain is ceased, is gone ^E
^F flowers have appeared on the earth,
^E the time of singing has come returned,
^{Dm9} the voice of the turtle dove is heard, ^E

^F The fig tree puts forth the first fruits
and the blossoming vine gives forth her
^E fragrance!

A. ^C ARISE, MY BELOVED ^E . . .

^{Dm} Oh my dove hiding in the clefts of the rock, ^E
^{Dm} in the dovers of the cliff. ^E
^F let me hear your voice, let me hear

^E your voice!

^E Chase away the foxes, the little foxes, ^E

^F that spoil the vineyard, ^E

^G because our vineyard is in blossom, ^E

A. ^G BECAUSE OUR VINEYARD IS IN BLOSSOM! ^F ^E

^{Dm} My beloved is for me, and I am for him; ^E ^{Dm} ^E
^{Dm} before the morning breeze blows ^E
^{Dm} and the shadows grow longer ^E

A. ^{Am} RETURN, RETURN, RETURN! ^G ^{Am}
^{Am} RETURN, RETURN, RETURN! ^G ^{Am}

*Dm9

