#4 mm

WHILE I WAS SLEEPING (Song 5, 2ss)

C. While I was sleeping

but my heart was watching,

I heard the voice of my beloved:

Dm E7
"Open to me my sister

Dm E7 open to me my dove,

for my head

is covered with dew

and my locks

with the drops of the night."

He put his hand

through the opening of the door

and my bowels stirred within me.

Dm E7 I got up running

and my hands dripped with myrrh

with pure myrrh my fingers

on the bolt of the door.

A. I IMPLORE YOU

DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM

IF YOU FIND MY BELOVED

TELL HIM I AM DYING OF LOVE

C. Copened, I opened to my beloved

but he was not there,

He had already gone.

Dm

And my soul

failed

at his flight;

I looked for him,

I did not find him

I called him, I called him

and he did not answer me.

The watchmen found me

as they made their rounds.

They stripped me,

they beat me

the watchmen of the walls

A. I IMPLORE YOU ...

C. Am G Or C. Ay: if you were my brother

I could kiss you

without their being scandalized

A. I IMPLORE YOU ... °

(2)

^oWhile the assembly is singing the last refrain, the singer keeps in singing: "Ay: if you were my brother . . . "