

THE ROSE OF SHARON—Continued

mong the sons. I sat down, un-der his shadow, With great de-light, And his fruit was sweet to my taste, And his fruit was sweet to my taste. I sat down,

Stay me with flagons, He brought me to the banqueting house, His banner over me was love. Comfort me with He brought me to the banqueting house, His banner over me was love,