

S O L O M O N ' S S O N G .

S E C O N D C H A P T E R .

I A M a rose of Sharon, 1
A lily of the vallies.

Like a lily among the thorns 2
Such is my beloved among the damfels.

Like an apple tree among the trees of the wood, 3
Such is my beloved among the youths :
Under it's shade, I longed, and sat down ;
And it's fruit was delicious to my palate.

He led me into the house of wine, 4
And his banner against me was love.

Support me with cups, 5
Around me strew apples,
For faint with love am I.

His left hand is under my head, 6
And his right doth embrace me.

I adjure