A SONG OF LOVES
Text from
Song of Solomon 2:8-14

Music by
Andrew E. Simpson

Freely (quasi recitativo)
Solo/Soli

The voice of my beloved!
Behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains,

skipping upon the hills.
He standeth behind our wall; he looketh forth at the windows:

My beloved spake unto me, and said:

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Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come a-way, for lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

The flow-ers ap-pear on the earth, the
The time of the singing of birds is come:

and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.

our land is heard in our land.

The fig tree put-eth forth her green figs.
Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come a-

Ped. simile

For Perusal Only
way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way.

way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way.

way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way.

way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way.

way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way, and come a-way.
art in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the
art in the clefts of the rock,

art in the clefts of the rock,

stairs, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy

Let me see thy countenance, hear thy

places of the stairs, let me see thy countenance, hear thy

Ped. simile
voice; for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is come.

voice: sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is come.

voice: thy countenance is come.

ly.