



from **The Song of Solomon**

My beloved spake and said unto me,
Rise up, my Love, my fair one, and come away.
For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over, and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth,
the time of the singing of birds is come,
and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.
The fig tree putteth forth her green figs,
and the vines with the tender grape
give a good smell.
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

from the King James Bible (1611)