

## Song Of Solomon

Steve Kilbey

You are altogether beautiful  
Oh girl companion of mine  
And there is no defect in you  
There is no defect in you  
With me from lebanon my bride  
With me from lebanon, may you come  
May you descend from the top  
From the top of anti-lebanon  
From the top of samir  
Or even hermon  
From the lairs of lions  
From the mouths of leopards  
You have made my heart beat  
Oh my sister, my bride  
You have made my heart beat  
By one of your eyes  
By just one pendant of your necklace  
Open to me, oh my sister, my girl companion  
For my head is filled with the dew  
The locks of my hair with the drops of the night  
I've put off my robe, how can I put it back on  
I've washed my feet, how can I soil them  
I am asleep, but my heart is awake  
To the sound of knocking, my dear one knocking  
My dove, my blameless one  
Until the day breathes and the shadows have fled

She'll go my way to the mountain of myrrh  
To the hill of frankincense