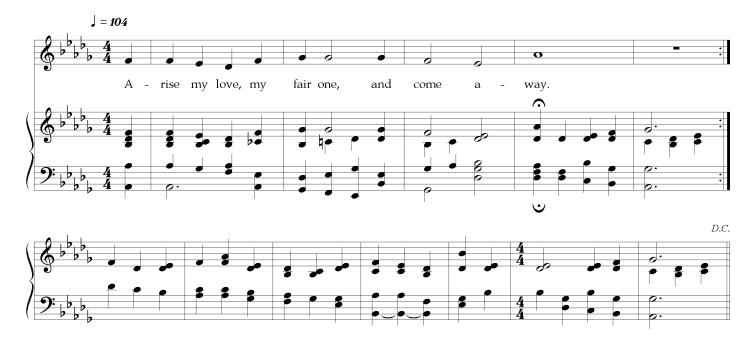
## Year A, Sunday between 3 July and 9 July (alt) Proper 9, OT 14s - Song of Solomon 2:8-13



I hear the voice of the Beloved who comes over **mountain**, over **hill**, with much **grace** and **graciousness**. I see the Beloved be-**hind** our **wall**, gazing **through** the **windows**, looking **through** the **lattice**.

My beloved **speaks** and **says** to me: "Arise, my love, my **fair** one, and come **away**; Our winter is past, the rain is **over** and **gone**. The earth is in flower; the time for **singing** has **come**, the voice of the turtle-dove is alive **in** the **land**.

The trees put forth sweet fruit, and the vines are in blossom; their fragrance leads us hence. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come a-way.