

So I AM COME INTO MY GARDEN So MY SISTER So my SPOUSE So
 So So So
 O BELOVED.



The Shulamite. I SLEEP, BUT MY HEART WAKETH: *it is* THE VOICE OF MY BELOVED THAT KNOCKETH, *saying,* OPEN TO ME, MY SISTER, MY LOVE, MY DOVE, MY UNDEFILED: FOR MY HEAD IS FILLED WITH DEW, *and* MY LOCKS WITH THE DROPS OF THE NIGHT.

CHAP V