

# Where Is My Beloved? (A paraphrase of SoS 5:2-16)

(To the tune of Sovereign Grace: I Asked The Lord That I Might Grow)

## **Verse 1**

I slept, but then, my heart a-woke  
When I heard my Be-lov-ed knock  
“O-pen to me, my per-fect one,  
My head is filled with drops of night.”

## **Verse 2**

But I just put off my gar-ment,  
How could I put it on a-gain?  
And I had gone and washed my feet,  
How could I dir-ty them a-gain?

## **Verse 3**

My Be-lov-ed, He took the latch  
In-to His hand; My heart was thrilled.  
I rose and went to meet Him there  
With drops of myrrh u-pon the bolt.

## **Verse 4**

But when I o-pened up the door,  
My Be-lov-ed, He did de-part  
My soul failed me when He had spoke,  
I sought Him, but I found Him not.

## **Verse 5**

I called to Him, but no an-swer.  
Watch-men found me in the ci-ty.  
They beat me and they bruised me through,  
The watch-men there u-pon the walls.

## **Verse 6**

O daugh-ters of Jer-u-sa-lem,  
I charge you: That if you find Him,  
Tell Him that I am faint with love,  
I sought Him, but I found Him not.

## **Verse 7**

They asked, “Who is this Be-lov-ed;  
Why is He bet-ter than o-thers?”  
My Be-lov-ed is ra-di-ant,  
Dis-ting-uished a-mong ten-thou-sands!

## **Verse 8**

A head of Gold, and eyes like doves  
He is al -to -ge -ther love-ly  
This one, He is my Be-lov-ed  
And yes, He is my dear-est friend.