

85 90

bo- tris,

95 100

caput tuum

105 110

carmelus, ij.

115 120

collum tuum

125 130

sicut turris

135

eburnea. ij.

140 145 150

Veni dilecte mi; ij.

155 160

ij. e-

grediamur in agrum nostrum. Videamus

si flores partu- riunt,

si florescunt mala pu- nica. ij.

ij.

Tibi dabo ubera mea, ij.

tibi dabo ubera

mea, ij.

ubera mea.

Loosely taken from Song of Solomon 7:

Oh, how beautiful you are,
and how fair, dearest, in charms.

You are tall like a palm tree,
your breasts like clusters of grapes.
and your head like Mount Carmel.

Your neck is like an ivory tower.

Come, my beloved,
let us go out in the field
and see if the the flowers are budding,
if the apple blossoms are purple.

There I will give you my breast.