

## The Love of the Beloved

3 · 2    1 4    3 | 3    2    1  
 O' my Beloved — so glo - ri - ous,  
5 | 1    1    2    2 | 3 · 3  
 He is a - bove all things.  
5 | 5    2    2    5 | 5    3    3  
 His love to me is high and deep  
3 | 2    1    6 7 | 1 | 2 · 2 · |  
 Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.  
5 6 1 6 3 | 5 6 5 · |  
 To gain my heart He be - came flesh.  
5 6 1 6 3 | 5 6 5 · |  
 For ma - ny years He suffered much.  
1    1    1    1 · | 1    1    1    5  
 He did love me and die for me.  
1 | 2    1    1    · ||  
 He de - sires me.

2. O' my Beloved, His fervent love  
Is like flashes of fire.  
Many waters cannot quench love.  
His love is stronger than death.  
All things may change, His love's the same.  
His love to me is ever fresh.  
He lives with me from dawn to dusk.  
He desires me.

3. O' my Beloved loves me deeply.  
He suffered all for me.  
My eyes of faith capture His heart,  
And make His heart beat faster.  
I'm His darling, His dearest one.  
He shouts for joy, dances for me,  
Quiets for me; His heart is filled.  
He desires me.

4. O' my Beloved — His tender love  
Satisfies all my heart.  
He is the myrrh between my breasts  
That heals the wounds of my heart.  
His love gives me joy, rest and peace,  
He draws me. I overcome the world.  
He gives me faith to pass through all.  
I desire Him!