

The Voice of My Beloved Sounds

My beloved speaks and says to me: "Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come away, for behold, the winter is past; the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth, the time of singing has come, and the voice of the turtle dove is heard in our land." (Song of Solomon 2:10-12)

KETURAH
Ryan Carson

Isaac Watts

1. The voice of my Be - lov - ed sounds O -
 2. Now through the veil of flesh I see With
 3. Gen - tly he draws my heart a - long, Both
 4. The Jew - ish win - try state is gone, The
 5. "Th'im - mor - tal vine of heav'n - ly root Bloss -
 6. And when we hear our Je - sus say, "Rise

ver the rocks and ris - ing grounds; O'er hills of guilt and
 eyes of love he looks at me; Now in the gos - pel's
 with his beau - ties and his tongue; "Rise," saith my Lord, "make
 mists are fled, the spring comes on; The sac - red tur - tle -
 soms, and buds, and gives her fruit;" Lo! we are come to
 up, my love, make haste a - way!" Our hearts would fain out -

seas of grief He leaps, he flies to my re - lief.
 clear - est glass He shows the beau - ties of his face.
 haste a - way, No mor - tal joys are worth thy stay."
 dove we hear Pro - claim the new, the joy - ful year.
 taste the wine; Our souls re - joice, and bless the vine.
 fly the wind, And leave all earth - ly loves be - hind.