

HOW DELIGHTFUL IS YOUR LOVE,

*my sister, my bride!*

HOW MUCH MORE PLEASING

*is your love than wine,*

AND

*the fragrance*

OF YOUR PERFUME MORE THAN ANY SPICE!

*Your lips drop sweetness as the honeycomb,*

MY BRIDE; MILK AND HONEY

*are under your tongue.*

SONG  
OF  
SOLOMON