William Billings

I am the Rose of Sharon
I am the Rose of Sharon

Transcribed from *The Singing Master's Assistant*

William Billings

I am the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Val-lies.

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Val-lies.

Val-lies.

Val-lies.

Val-lies. As the Lily a-mong the thorns so is my Love a-mong the Daugh-ters.

So is my Be-loved a-mong the Sons, Ap-ple tree, the Ap-ple tree a-mong the trees of the Wood. So is my Be-loved a-mong the Sons,

So is my Beloved among the Sons. I sat down under his shadow with great delight. And his fruit was sweet to my taste, And his fruit and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

So is my Beloved among the Sons. I sat down under his shadow with great delight. And his fruit was sweet to my taste, And his fruit and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

He brought me to the Banquet House, His Banner over me was Love. He
brought me to the Banquetting House, His Banner over me was Love.

Stay me with Flags, for I am sick, for

Comfort me with Apples, for I am sick, for

I am sick of Love. I charge you O ye Daugh-

I am sick of Love. I charge you O ye Daugh-

I am sick of Love. I charge you O ye Daugh-
ters of Jerusalem. By the Roes and by the Hinds of the Field.

75

That you stir not

81

That you stir not up, That you stir not

That you stir not up, That you stir not

That you stir not up,

88

up nor A-wake, A-wake, A-wake my Love till he please.


The voice of my Beloved.

Skip- ing,

Be- ho- ld he com- eth. Leap- ing up- on_ the moun- tain, skip- ping,

Leap- ing up- on_ the moun- tain, skip- ping up- on_ the Hills._

And

Skip- ping, Leap- ing up- on_ the moun- tain, skip- ping up- on_ the Hills._

Skipping, Leap- ing up- on_ the moun- tain, skip- ping up- on_ the Hills._

Leap- ing up- on_ the moun- tain, skip- ping up- on_ the Hills._ My Be- lov- ed spake,

said un- to me,

Rise_ up my Love, my fair one and come_ a- way, for_

Rise up, rise_ up my Love, my fair one

Rise up, rise up my Love, my fair one and come_ a- way.

Rise up, rise up my Love, my fair one for
Lo the Winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

For Lo the Winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

The rain is over and gone. For Lo the Winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

Lo the Winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

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