OFFERTORY ON THE DAY OF SOLEMN PROFESSION

5. With great delight * I sit in his shadow, and his fruit is sweet to my taste. He has taken me to his banquet hall, and the banner he raises over me is love.
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ON THE DAY OF SOLEMN PROFESION

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VERSES
FROM THE CANTICLE OF CANTICLES
Mode 5

ANTIPHON:
With great delight I sit in his shadow,
and his fruit is sweet to my taste.
He has taken me to his banquet hall,
and the banner he raises over me is love.

VERSES:

1. Draw me after you, let us make haste.
   Your love is more delightful than wine;
   delicate is the fragrance of your perfume,
your name is an oil poured out;
   therefore the maidens love you.

2. The voice of my Beloved! Behold, he comes,
   leaping upon the mountains,
   bounding over the hills.
   My Beloved is like a gazelle, like a young stag.
   Behold, there he stands behind our wall,
gazing in at the windows,
   he peers through the lattice.

3. My Beloved lifts up his voice,
   he says to me:
   "Arise, my love, my lovely one, come;
   for lo, winter is past, the rains are over and gone.

4. O my dove, hiding in the clefts of the rock,
in the covert of the cliff,
   show me your face,
   let me hear your voice."

5. Go forth, O daughters of Sion,
   and behold King Solomon,
   with the crown with which his mother crowned him,
on the day of the gladness of his heart.

6. "A garden enclosed is my sister,
   my promised bride,
a garden enclosed,
a fountain sealed."

7. Hark! My Beloved is knocking,
   "Open to me, my sister, my love, my perfect one;
   for my head is wet with dew,
   my locks with the drops of the night."
   My Beloved thrust his hand through the latch;
   I trembled to the core of my being.

8. Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm.
   For love is strong as death,
   jealously relentless as Sheol.
   Love no flood can quench,
   no torrents drown.
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