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 PROFESSION

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VERSES
FROM THE CANTICLE OF CANTICLES
Mode 5

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 dove, 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.

ANTIPHON :
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and his fruit is sweet to my taste.
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Psalm tone by Tobias Colgan, O.S.B. Arrangement of text of the Canticle of Canticles and harmonization by Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B.
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