

Chapter 06

My ^{a)}beloued is gone downe into his garden, to the bed of aromatical spices, to feede in the gardens, and to gather lilies. ² I to my beloued, and my beloued to me, who feedeth among the lilies. ³ ^{b)}Thou art fayre ô my loue, fweete, and comelie as Hierufalem: terrible as the armie of a campe fet in aray. ⁴ ^{c)}Turne away thine eies from me, because they haue made me flee away. Thy heares as a flocke of goates, which haue appeared from Galaad. ⁵ Thy teeth as a flocke of sheepe, which haue come vp from the lauatorie, al with twinnes, and there is no barren among them. ⁶ As the barke of a pomegranate, fo are thy cheekes beside thy hidden. ⁷ There are ^{d)}threescore queenes, & ^{e)}foureSCORE concubines, and of ^{f)}yongmaydes there is no number. ⁸ My doue is ^{g)}one, my perfect one, she is the only to her mother, elect to her that bare her. The daughters haue seene her, and declared her to be most bleffed: the queenes and concubines, and haue prayfed her. ⁹ ^{h)}What is she, that cometh forth as the morning ryfing, fayre as the moone, elect as the funne, terrible as the armie of a campe fet in aray? ¹⁰ I came downe into the garden of nuttes, to see the fruites of the valles, and to looke if the vineyarde had florished,

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- ^a The Church teacheth her children that Chrif is delighted with the godlie defires, and fruitful vvorkes of the faithful.
- ^b Chrif againe commendeth his Church, wel compofed of diftinct orders (fome gouerning, fome retired in cloifters from this world, the reft alfo exercifing vvorkes of mercie, in the trubles of this life) al together making a complete armie, terrible to al enimies.
- ^c The more anie contemplate Gods Maieftie, the better they perceiue that he is incomprehenfible.
- ^d Manie true paftores,
- ^e more hyrelinges, that alfo preach truth, but for temporal commoditie,
- ^f and innumerable faithful foules in the Church.
- ^g Al vvich are but one bodie in vnitie of faith.
- ^h The voice of the old fynagogue, admiring the beautie of Chrifts Church.

and the pomegranats budded. ¹¹ I knew not: my foule
trubled me for the chariotes of Aminadab. ¹² ^a)Returne,
returne ô Sulamiteffe: returne, returne that we may be-
hold thee.

^a The Church of Chrifft exhorteth the Synagogue of the Ievves to
returne to Chrifft.