

The Song of Solomon

II

I am the rose of Sharon

Melvin Bird: Funchal, Sao Pedro, Madeira, 2011.

Soprano $\text{J} = 60$

Organ

f

1 am the rose of Sha - ron, and the

f

5
li - ly of the va - lleys. As the li - ly a - mong the

9
thorns, so is my love a - mong the daugh - ters. As the

13
a - pple tree a - mong the trees of the wood, so is my be - lo - ved

20
a - mong the sons. I sat down un - der his sha - dow

mp

p

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the Soprano voice, which begins with a rest followed by a melodic line. The bottom staff is for the Organ, featuring harmonic chords. The music is in common time, with key changes indicated by key signatures (G major, C major, F major). The vocal part includes lyrics such as 'I am the rose of Sha - ron, and the', 'li - ly of the va - lleys.', 'As the li - ly a - mong the', 'thorns, so is my love a - mong the daugh - ters. As the', 'a - pple tree a - mong the trees of the wood, so is my be - lo - ved', and 'a - mong the sons. I sat down un - der his sha - dow'. Dynamics like forte (f), mezzo-forte (mp), and piano (p) are used throughout the piece.

25

with great de - light, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

He brought me to the ban - que-ing house,

and his ba - nner o - ver

f

f

me was love.

Stay me with fla - gons, com - fort me with

me was love.

39

a - pples: for I am sick of love.

p

His left

p

43

hand is un - der my head, and his right hand

47

doth em - brace me. I charge you,

O ye daugh - ters of Je - ru - sa - lem, by the

roes, and by the hinds of the field,

that ye stir not up, nor a - wake my love,

till he please. The voice of my be -

68

- lo - ved! be - hold, he co - meth lea - ping u - pon the moun - tains

73

ski - pping u - pon the hills. My be - lo - ved

77

is like a roe or a young hart: be - hold,

82

he stan - deth be - hind our wall, he loo - keth

86

forth at the win - dows shew - ing him - self through the la - ttice.

89

forth at the win - dows shew - ing him - self through the la - ttice.

90

My be - lo - ved spake, and said un - to

94

me, Rise up, my love, my fair one,

98

and come a - way. For, lo, the win - ter is

103

past, the rain is o - ver and gone. The

107

flo - wers a - ppear on the earth; the

112

time of the sing - ing of birds____ is come,

116

and the voice____ of the tur - tle is heard____ in our

120

land. The____ fig____ tree

124

pu - tteth forth her green figs, and the

128

vines with the ten - der grape____ give a good smell.

133

A - - rise, my love, my _____ fair

138

one, and come a - way. O my dove, _____

143

that art in the clefts of the rock, in the

148

se - cret pla - ces of the stairs, let me

153

see thy coun - - te - nance, let me hear thy

158

voice: for sweet is thy voice and thy

coun - te - nance is come - ly. Take us the

163

fo - xes, the li - - ttle fo - xes,

167

that spoil the vines: for our vines have ten - der

171

grapes. My be - lo - ved is mine, and

175

179

179

184

188

193

197

199

3:2

moun - tains of Be - ther.