

A Song of Songs for the Bride

Yochana bat Zion

I want to sing of this special love;
That Yeshua has for His bride, His dove.
There is nothing on earth that can compare;
To the holy love for His bride so fair.

He sees as most beautiful of women His bride;
Not only the outer but the beauty inside.
He desires her with a passion so extreme;
She has captured His heart with her beautiful gleam.

A bride so special, with heart only for Him;
He is just waiting for your song to begin.
The new song you'll sing with harp and lyre;
Will beckon the Bridegroom to your holy desire.

He sees the radiant beauty of His beloved ones;
Beautiful as the moon, bright as the sun.
Unquenchable is His love, strong as death;
May you sing this desire with every last breath!

You have been set as a seal upon His heart;
He is jealous for those He has set apart.
It flashes like fire fierce as the grave;
Of this love, many waters cannot stave.

Your Bridegroom Yeshua, distinguished and ruddy;
With eyes like doves, besides streams of water.
Altogether desirable is He the Groom;
The bride is lovesick, O please come soon!

Vines are in bloom, the fig tree is ripe;
He is coming to His garden of flowing spice.
The flowers appear, the rain is gone;
A time of singing has now come.

Our Beloved will speak and say at last;
Come away my love the winter is past.
He will gather His lilies, one by one;
All those waiting for the Bridegroom Son.

To Him your love is better than wine;
O can't you feel this love so divine?
From Yeshua , the Bridegroom all decked in jewels;
Flows this passionate desire only for you!

Until the day breathes and the shadows flee;
Away to the mountains, He takes His lovelies.
O select ones, so desirous as the Bride;
You have captured His heart with the glance of your eyes!

O beautiful bride, Yeshua's special love;
Without flaw, you've been perfected from above.
He is the One whom your soul loves and clings
O for that day to come, will you please sing?