

# CHRIST AND THE CHURCH

## in the Song of Solomon

by Timothy Tow

BOHEMIAN FOLK SONG



Happy days are here again,  
Happy days of Springtime!  
Lo, the winter now is past,  
No more dark clouds overcast,  
Happy days are here again,  
Happy days of Springtime!

'Tis the time of figs and flowers,  
Blooming in the sunlight.  
While the birds do blithely sing,  
More glad tidings turtles bring.  
'Tis the time of figs and flowers,  
Blooming in the sunlight.

Come to Me, my Beloved,  
I'm charmed by Thy sweet voice.  
We will climb Mount Bether high,  
Till night's shadows away fly.  
Come to me, my Beloved,  
I'm charmed by Thy sweet voice.

Jesus Christ the Saviour comes,  
Wooing us to Heaven.  
He the Bridegroom, we the maid,  
By His Blood our debt is paid.  
Jesus Christ the Saviour comes  
Wooing us to Heaven.

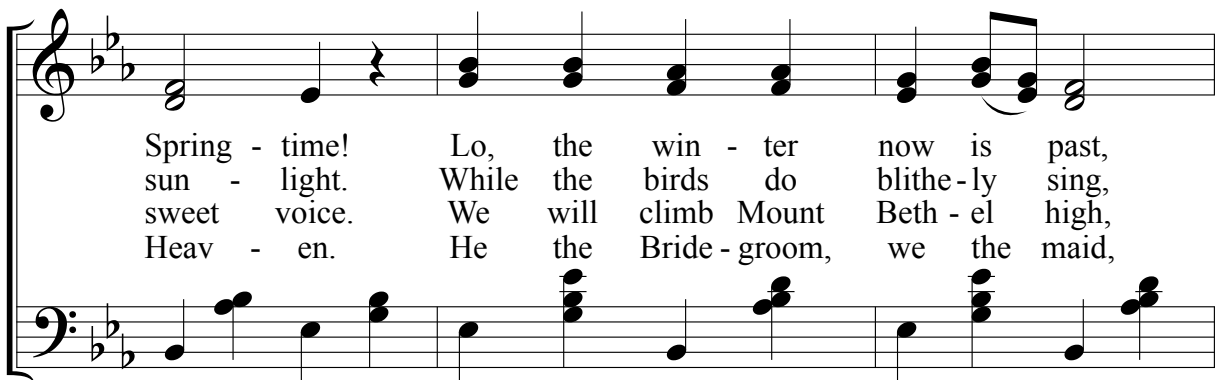
(Scripture: Song of Solomon 2:11-17;  
Eph. 5:23-32.)

# Christ And The Church In the Song Of Solomon

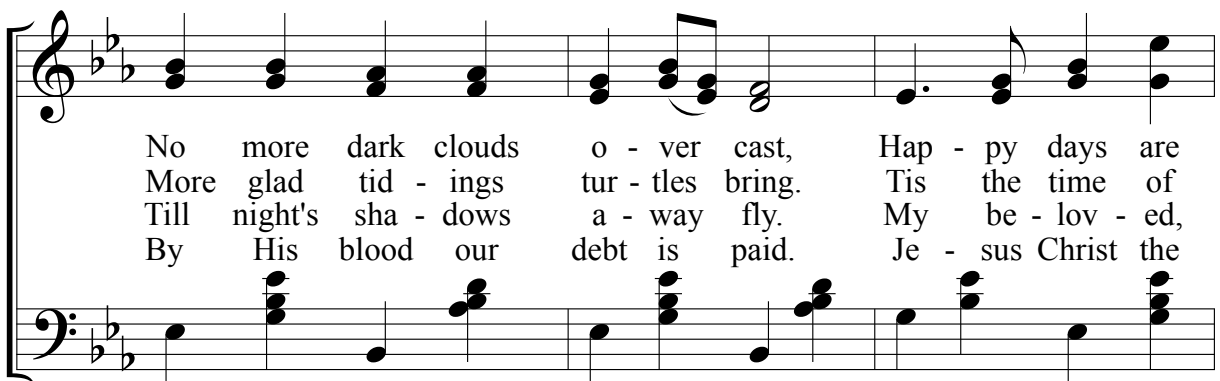
Bohemian Folk Song



1. Hap - py days are here a - gain, Hap - py days of  
2. Tis the time of figs and flow'rs, Bloom - ing in the  
3. My Be - lov - ed, come to Me, I'm charm'd by Thy  
4. Je - sus Christ the Sav - iour comes, Woo - ing us to



Spring - time! Lo, the win - ter now is past,  
sun - light. While the birds do blithe - ly sing,  
sweet voice. We will climb Mount Beth - el high,  
Heav - en. He the Bride - groom, we the maid,



No more dark clouds o - ver cast, Hap - py days are  
More glad tid - ings tur - tles bring. Tis the time of  
Till night's sha - dows a - way fly. My be - lov - ed,  
By His blood our debt is paid. Je - sus Christ the



here a - gain, Hap - py days of Spring - time!  
figs and flow'rs, Bloom - ing in the sun - light.  
come to Me, I'm charm'd by Thy sweet voice.  
Sav - iour comes, Woo - ing us to Heav - en.