

**song Where You Pasture Your Flock**

December 9, 2015



Tell me, my Beloved, where You pasture Your flock?  
Where do You give them rest? Where do You lay them down?  
Draw me close to You, hidden in Your heart,  
Let me be not found with the ones who wander off.  
Blossom flower of Sharon, Lily of the Vale,  
Resting in Your shadow, partaking of Your fruit.

Tell me, my Beloved, where You pasture Your flock?  
Where do You give them rest? Where do You lay them down?  
Lead me to Your banquet bannered with Your love,  
Strengthen me with cakes, for I am fainting.  
Blossom flower of Sharon, Lily of the Vale,  
Resting in Your shadow, partaking of Your fruit.

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Where do You give them rest? Where do You lay them down?  
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Let me be not be found with the ones who wander off.

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