

# Rose of Sharon

[Eliza Gilkyson](#)

I am a Rose of Sharon  
A lily of the valley  
As a lily grows  
Among the thorns  
Love in this world  
Has found me As an apple tree  
Among the trees  
That grow deep in the forest  
My lover's form is comely  
With life and limb most joyous Rise up my love and come away  
the rain is over and gone  
Your love is the fruit of my darkest day  
And I am your Rose of Sharon His gentle hand lies under my head  
His shoulders turned to face me  
I shall not stir him from my bed  
While he doth so embrace me Oh bring me wine to pass the time  
Though none but him can soothe me  
I am my beloved's  
And he is mine  
Desire for his pleasure moves me Rise up my love and come away  
the rain is over and gone  
Your love is the fruit of my darkest day  
And I am your Rose of Sharon

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