

My Beloved Is Mine

for soprano and guitar



EMBLEM 3.

Cant: 2.16.

*Among the Lilies feeds my Spouse divine:
I am his own, and my Beloved's mine.*

Martin Kennedy

My beloved is mine, and I am his; He feedeth among the lillies

Ev'n like two little bank-dividing brooks,
That wash the pebbles with their wanton streams,
And having rang'd and search'd a thousand nooks,
Meet both at length in silver-breasted Thames,
Where in a greater current they conjoin:
So I my best-beloved's am; so he is mine.

Ev'n so we met; and after long pursuit,
Ev'n so we joyn'd; we both became entire;
No need for either to renew a suit,
For I was flax and he was flames of fire.
Our firm-united souls did more than twine;
So I my best-beloved's am; so he is mine.

If all those glitt'ring Monarchs that command
The servile quarters of this earthly ball,
Should tender, in exchange, their shares of land,
I would not change my fortunes for them all:
Their wealth is but a counter to my coin:
The world's but theirs; but my beloved's mine.

Nay more; If the fair Thespian Ladies all
Should heap together their diviner treasure:
That treasure should be deem'd a price too small
To buy a minutes lease of half my pleasure.
'Tis not the sacred wealth of all the nine
Can buy my heart from him, or his, from being mine.

Nor Time, nor Place, nor Chance, nor Death can bow
My least desires unto the least remove;
He's firmly mine by oath; I his by vow;
He's mine by faith; and I am his by love;
He's mine by water; I am his by wine;
Thus I my best-beloved's am; thus he is mine.

He is my Altar; I his Holy Place,
I am his guest; and he, my living food;
I'm his by penitence; he mine by grace;
I'm his by purchase; he is mine by blood;
He's my supporting elm; and I his vine:
Thus I my best-beloved's am; thus he is mine.

He gives me wealth, I give him all my vows:
I give him songs; he gives me length of dayes.
With wreaths of grace he crowns my conqu'ring brows:
And I his Temples with a crown of Praise,
Which he accepts: an ev'rlasting signe,
That I my best-beloved's am; that he is mine.

Emblemes, Book 5, iii, (Canticles ii. 16), 1635

- Francis Quarles

(3rd – 5th verses omitted in the score.)

Duration: ca. 3 minutes

for Ryan Klampfer and Elaine Sabino, on the occasion of their wedding

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MARTIN KENNEDY

mf $\text{♩} = 84$

1. Ev' - n like two lit - tle bank - di - vid - ing brooks,
 2. Ev' - n so we met; and, af - ter long pur - suit,

4

That wash the peb - bles with their wan - ton streams, And hav - ing rang'd and search'd a
 Ev'n so we joy'n'd; we both be - came en - tire; No need for ei - ther to re -

7

thou - sand nooks, Meet both at length in sil - ver - breast - ed Thames, Where in a great - er
 new a suit, For I was flax, and he was flames of fire. Our firm u - nit - ed

11

cur - rent they con - joyn: _____ So I my best be - lov - ed's am; _____
 souls did more than twine; _____ So I my best be - lov - ed's am; _____

mf *p*

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14

so he is mine. mine.

mp

cresc.

mp

18

3. He is my Al-tar; I, his Ho-ly place, I am his guest; and he, my

mf

f

21

li-ving food: I'm his, by pen-i-tence; he mine by

p

f

25

grace: I'm his by pur-chase; he is mine by blood:

mp

⑥

30

He's my sup-port-ing elm; and I his vine: Thus I my best be-lov-ed's am; — thus he is

cresc.

mf