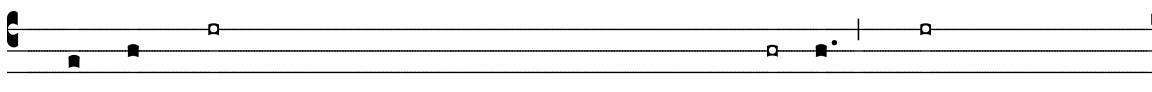
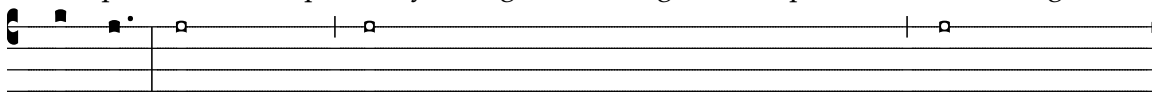




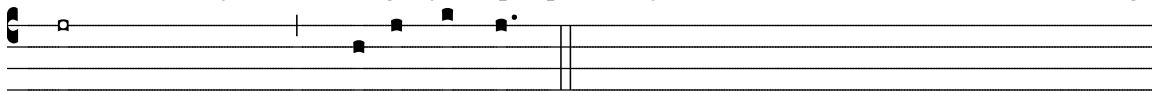
The queen stands at your right hand, ar-rayed in gold.



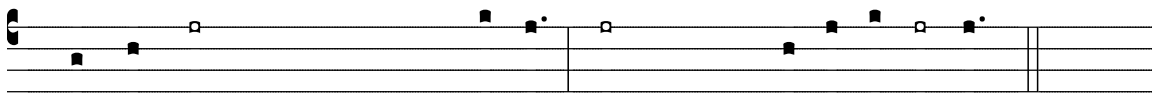
The queen takes her place at your right hand in gold of *O-phir*. Hear, O daughter,



*and see*; turn your ear, forget your people and your father's house. So shall the king



desire your beauty; for *he* is your lord. *℟.*



They are borne in with gladness *and* joy; they enter the *pal*-ace of the king. *℟.*