

COLIN DOUGLAS

*Wedding Song*

Let the stone whisper to the flower,  
The flower to the sun,  
And the sun to the stars of heaven,  
That Jehovah is come for his bride;  
She bends her knee graciously to him.  
The sun hides its face,  
And all silvering clouds, all shimmering snow  
Are darkness to the light of her raiment.  
He calls her Zion; he lifts her by the hand.  
Let the stone whisper to the flower  
And the flower to the sun  
That his kiss is tender.  
The table is set; the wine is served;  
And the stars break forth in song.