SON_02:17 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, turn, fly beloved, and be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether.

SON_02:17 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, turn, fly beloved, and be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether.

22_SON_02:17 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether.