



Daniel Jeremy Silver Collection Digitization Project

Featuring collections from the Western Reserve Historical Society and
The Jacob Rader Marcus Center of the American Jewish Archives

MS-4850: Daniel Jeremy Silver Papers, 1972-1993.

Series III: The Temple Tifereth-Israel, 1946-1993, undated.

Sub-series A: Events and Activities, 1946-1993, undated.

Reel
43

Box
13

Folder
660

Women's Association, Lecture Series 1975, notes for "The Israel
You Missed", 1975.

The Tender T-~~under~~ left 10:05. The name of H.K. left for his
 school library -- T-~~under~~ to see reminders here -- That every
 headless absent T-~~under~~ called on every body -- Not a
 single person called -- T-~~under~~ to every body for all the
 reason -- T-~~under~~ a certain man?
 also people also in school by nature
 T-~~under~~ ⁴⁴⁴ ~~444~~ + T-~~under~~ 7 ~~444~~ --

H.K. ~~under~~ under of Key
 P-~~under~~ under 11 under
 at P-~~under~~ under under

Considered One

Don't see under to under -- T-~~under~~ under under
under -- under under under -- under under

under T. TA -- 12 P.M.

1) under under

2) under under

Rise up, my dear, my dear one,
 & come away

For to the winter is past

The rain is over and gone

The flowers appear on the earth

The time of singing is come

2'00 under to under under under 100 under --

only under under under under under under under

Comments under to under under

Ted - Jiff

Reg. Cof - and Paul [Ziggy] Jiff - (Lewin)

To shop - want to leave some money there -

Key to dance - (Paul)

Kfor S. S.

Paul S. S. (not could but Buddy)

Left in ambulance - had see lot of it was there

Was at last to see!

Don't offer

and

to let me see



not needed to

to let me see

[nothing to see in relation]

to know

Said - had regulate

Slade & burton

U.S. person

that a Y was there

was in there

Ted

THE SONG OF SONGS

3.6

³As an apple-tree among the trees
of the wood,
So is my beloved among the sons.
Under its shadow I delighted to sit,
And its fruit was sweet to my taste.

⁴He hath brought me to the ban-
queting-house,
And his banner over me is love.

⁵Stay ye me with dainties, refresh
me with apples;
For I am love-sick.'

⁶Let his left hand be under my
head,
And his right hand embrace me.

⁷I adjure you, O daughters of
Jerusalem,
By the gazelles, and by the hinds
of the field,

That ye awaken not, nor stir up
love,
Until it please.'

⁸Hark! my beloved! behold, he
cometh,
Leaping upon the mountains, skip-
ping upon the hills.

⁹My beloved is like a gazelle or a
young hart;
Behold, he standeth behind our
wall,

He looketh in through the windows,
He peereth through the lattice.

¹⁰My beloved spoke, and said unto
me:
Rise up, my love, my fair one,
and come away.

¹¹For, lo, the winter is past,
The rain is over and gone;
¹²The flowers appear on the earth;

The time of singing is come,
And the voice of the turtle is heard
in our land;

¹³The fig-tree putteth forth her green
figs,
And the vines in blossom give forth
their fragrance.

Arise, my love, my fair one, and
come away.

¹⁴O my dove, that art in the clefts of
the rock, in the covert of the cliff,
Let me see thy countenance, let
me hear thy voice;

For sweet is thy voice, and thy
countenance is comely.'

¹⁵Take us the foxes, the little foxes,
that spoil the vineyards;
For our vineyards are in blossom.'

¹⁶My beloved is mine, and I am his,
That feedeth among the lilies.

¹⁷Until the day breathe, and the
shadows flee away,
Turn, my beloved, and be thou
like a gazelle or a young hart

Upon the mountains of spices.

3 By night on my bed I sought him
whom my soul loveth;

I sought him, but I found him not.

²I will rise now, and go about the
city,
In the streets and in the broad ways,
I will seek him whom my soul
loveth.'

I sought him, but I found him not.

³The watchmen that go about the
city found me:

'Saw ye him whom my soul loveth?'

⁴Scarce had I passed from them,
When I found him whom my soul
loveth:

I held him, and would not let him
go,
Until I had brought him into my
mother's house,

And into the chamber of her that
conceived me.

⁵I adjure you, O daughters of
Jerusalem,
By the gazelles, and by the hinds
of the field,

That ye awaken not, nor stir up love,
Until it please.'

⁶Who is this that cometh up out of
the wilderness