15. Quam pulchra es

Quam pulchra es, et quam decora, charissima, in deliciis: statura tua assimilata est palmae, et ubera tua botris. Dixi: Ascendam in palmam, et apprehendam fructus ejus, et erunt ubera tua sicut botri vineae, et odor oris tui sicut odor malorum.

15. Quam pulchra es

(from the Song of Solomon)

How fair and how gracious you are, my beloved, with your charms: your bearing is like to a palm tree and your breasts to bunches of grapes. I said: I shall climb the palm and seize its fruits; your breasts shall be as the grapes of the vine and the odour of your face shall be as the scent of the apple tree.