

10 The preacher brought out acceptable words: and that which was written was upright.
11 The words of the wise are as

THE SONG OF SOLOMON

CHAPTER I

THE ¹song of songs, which is Solomon's.

2 Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth: for thy love is better than wine.

3 Because of the savour of thy good ointments thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.

4 Draw me, we will run after thee: the king hath brought me into his chambers: we will be glad and rejoice in thee, we will remember thy love more than wine: the upright love thee.

work into judgment, with secret thing, whether it be evil, or whether it be good.

should I be as one that hath set aside by the flocks of companions?

8 ¶ If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed the lambs beside the shepherd's tent.

9 I have compared thee, O my love, to a company of horses in Pharaoh's chariots.

10 Thy cheeks are comely rows of jewels, thy neck chains of gold.

11 We will make thee borders of gold with studs of silver.

12 ¶ While the king was at his table, my spikenard sent forth the smell thereof.

13 A bundle of myrrour my wellbeloved unto me.

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Song of Solomon 2:8-9 (NLT)

Ah, I hear my lover coming!
He is leaping over the mountains,
bounding over the hills.
My lover is like a swift gazelle or
a young stag.
Look, there he is behind the
wall, looking through the window,
peering into the room.



2:10-13

My lover said to me,


“Rise up, my darling! Come away with me,
my fair one!

Look, the winter is past, and the rains are over
and gone. The flowers are springing up,
the season of singing birds has come, and the
cooing of turtledoves fills the air.

The fig trees are forming young fruit, and the
fragrant grapevines are blossoming.

Rise up, my darling!

Come away with me, my fair one!”

A blue-toned, snowy winter scene. In the foreground, there is a snow-covered ground. In the background, a Christmas tree is visible, and the air is filled with falling snow, creating a soft, hazy atmosphere. The text is overlaid on this scene.

"Always winter &
never Christmas;
think of that!"

"How awful!" said Lucy.

- C. S. Lewis

2:14 (NLT)

Young Man

My dove is hiding behind the rocks,
behind an outcrop on the cliff.

Let me see your face;
let me hear your voice.

For your voice is pleasant, and your face
is lovely.

2:15 (NLT)

Young Women of Jerusalem

Catch all the foxes,
those little foxes,
before they ruin the vineyard of love,
for the grapevines are blossoming!

3:1-5 (NLT)

Young Woman

One night as I lay in bed, I yearned for my lover.

I yearned for him, but he did not come.

So I said to myself, “I will get up and roam the city,
searching in all its streets and squares.

I will search for the one I love.”

So I searched everywhere but did not find him.

The watchmen stopped me as they made their rounds,
and I asked, “Have you seen the one I love?”

Then scarcely had I left them when I found my love!

I caught and held him tightly, then I brought him to my
mother’s house, into my mother’s bed, where I had been
conceived.