

# Song of Solomon 7

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## Admiration by the Bridegroom

**1**How beautiful are thy steps in sandals, O prince's daughter! The roundings of thy thighs are like the links of a chain, The work of the hands of a skilled workman.

**2**Thy navel is like a round goblet, Wherein no mingled wine is wanting; Thy belly is like a heap of wheat Set about with lilies.

**3**Thy two breasts are like two fawns That are twins of a gazelle.

**4**Thy neck is as a tower of ivory; Thine eyes as the pools in Heshbon, By the gate of Bath-rabbim; Thy nose is like the tower of Lebanon Which looketh toward Damascus.

**5**Thy head upon thee is like Carmel, And the hair of thy head like purple; The king is held captive in the tresses thereof.

**6**How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

**7**This thy stature is like to a palm-tree, And thy breasts to clusters of grapes.

**8**I said: 'I will climb up into the palm-tree, I will take hold of the branches thereof; And let thy breasts be as clusters of the vine, And the smell of thy countenance like apples;

**9**And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine, That glideth down smoothly for my beloved, Moving gently the lips of those that are asleep.'

**10**I am my beloved's, And his desire is toward me.

**11**Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; Let us lodge in the villages.

**12**Let us get up early to the vineyards; Let us see whether the vine hath budded, Whether the vine-blossom be opened, And the pomegranates be in flower; There will I give thee my love.

**13**The mandrakes give forth fragrance, And at our doors are all manner of precious fruits, New and old, Which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.