

SONG OF SOLOMON 1

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:1

1 ¶ The song of songs, which *is* Solomon's.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:2

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

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:3

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

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:4

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.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:5

5 I *am* black, but comely, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:6

6 Look not upon me, because I *am* black, because the sun hath looked upon me: my mother's children were angry with me; they made me the keeper of the vineyards; *but* mine own vineyard have I not kept.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:7

7 ¶ Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest *thy flock* to rest at noon: for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:8

8 If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds' tents.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:9

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

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:10

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

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:11

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

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:12

12 ¶ While the king *sitteth* at his table, my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:13

13 A bundle of myrrh *is* my wellbeloved unto me; he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:14

14 My beloved *is* unto me as a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of Engedi.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:15

15 Behold, thou *art* fair, my love; behold, thou *art* fair; thou *hast* doves' eyes.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:16

16 Behold, thou *art* fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed *is* green.

SONG OF SOLOMON 1:17

17 The beams of our house *are* cedar, *and* our rafters of fir.