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**Book of 2nd Samuel Chapter 01**

10\_2SA\_01\_01 Now it came to pass after the death of Saul, when David was returned from the slaughter of the Amalekites, and David had abode two days in Ziklag;

10\_2SA\_01\_02 It came even to pass on the third day, that, behold, a man came out of the camp from Saul with his clothes rent, and earth upon his head: and [so] it was, when he came to David, that he fell to the earth, and did obeisance.

10\_2SA\_01\_03 And David said unto him, From whence comest thou? And he said unto him, Out of the camp of Israel am I escaped.

10\_2SA\_01\_04 And David said unto him, How went the matter? I pray thee, tell me. And he answered, That the people are fled from the battle, and many of the people also are fallen and dead; and Saul and Jonathan his son are dead also.

10\_2SA\_01\_05 And David said unto the young man that told him, How knowest thou that Saul and Jonathan his son be dead?

10\_2SA\_01\_06 And the young man that told him said, As I happened by chance upon mount Gilboa, behold, Saul leaned upon his spear; and, lo, the chariots and horsemen followed hard after him.

10\_2SA\_01\_07 And when he looked behind him, he saw me, and called unto me. And I answered, Here [am] I.

10\_2SA\_01\_08 And he said unto me, Who [art] thou? And I answered him, I [am] an Amalekite.

10\_2SA\_01\_09 He said unto me again, Stand, I pray thee, upon me, and slay me: for anguish is come upon me, because my life [is] yet whole in me.

10\_2SA\_01\_10 So I stood upon him, and slew him, because I was sure that he could not live after that he was fallen: and I took the crown that [was] upon his head, and the bracelet that [was] on his arm, and have brought them hither unto my lord.

10\_2SA\_01\_11 Then David took hold on his clothes, and rent them; and likewise all the men that [were] with him:

10\_2SA\_01\_12 And they mourned, and wept, and fasted until even, for Saul, and for Jonathan his son, and for the people of the LORD, and for the house of Israel; because they were fallen by the sword.

10\_2SA\_01\_13 And David said unto the young man that told him, Whence [art] thou? And he answered, I [am] the son of a stranger, an Amalekite.

10\_2SA\_01\_14 And David said unto him, How wast thou not afraid to stretch forth thine hand to destroy the LORD'S anointed?

10\_2SA\_01\_15 And David called one of the young men, and said, Go near, [and] fall upon him. And he smote him that he died.

10\_2SA\_01\_16 And David said unto him, Thy blood [be] upon thy head; for thy mouth hath testified against thee, saying, I have slain the LORD'S anointed.

10\_2SA\_01\_17 And David lamented with this lamentation over Saul and over Jonathan his son:

10\_2SA\_01\_18 [Also he bade them teach the children of Judah [the use of] the bow: behold, [it is] written in the book of Jasher.]

10\_2SA\_01\_19 The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places: how are the mighty fallen!

10\_2SA\_01\_20 Tell [it] not in Gath, publish [it] not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.

10\_2SA\_01\_21 Ye mountains of Gilboa, [let there be] no dew, neither [let there be] rain, upon you, nor fields of offerings: for there the shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul, [as though he had] not [been] anointed with oil.

10\_2SA\_01\_22 From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty, the bow of Jonathan turned not back, and the sword of Saul returned not empty.

10\_2SA\_01\_23 Saul and Jonathan [were] lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided: they were swifter than eagles, they were stronger than lions.

10\_2SA\_01\_24 Ye daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you in scarlet, with [other] delights, who put on ornaments of gold upon your apparel.

10\_2SA\_01\_25 How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle! O Jonathan, [thou wast] slain in thine high places.

10\_2SA\_01\_26 I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan: very pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women.

10\_2SA\_01\_27 How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished!