

Book of Song of Solomon Chapter 01

22_SON_01_01 The song of songs, which [is] Solomon's.

22_SON_01_02 Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth: for thy love [is] better than wine.

22_SON_01_03 Because of the savour of thy good ointments thy name [is as] ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.

22_SON_01_04 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.

22_SON_01_05 I [am] black, but comely, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.

22_SON_01_06 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.

22_SON_01_07 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?

22_SON_01_08 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.

22_SON_01_09 I have compared thee, O my love, to a company of horses in Pharaoh's chariots.

22_SON_01_10 Thy cheeks are comely with rows [of jewels], thy neck with chains [of gold].

22_SON_01_11 We will make thee borders of gold with studs of silver.

22_SON_01_12 While the king [sitteth] at his table, my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.

22_SON_01_13 A bundle of myrrh [is] my wellbeloved unto me; he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.

22_SON_01_14 My beloved [is] unto me [as] a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of Engedi.

22_SON_01_15 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair; thou [hast] doves' eyes.

22_SON_01_16 Behold, thou [art] fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed [is] green.

22_SON_01_17 The beams of our house [are] cedar, [and] our rafters of fir.