

Book of Song of Solomon Chapter 07

22_SON_07_01 How beautiful are thy feet with shoes, O prince's daughter! the joints of thy thighs [are] like jewels, the work of the hands of a cunning workman.

22_SON_07_02 Thy navel [is like] a round goblet, [which] wanteth not liquor: thy belly [is like] an heap of wheat set about with lilies.

22_SON_07_03 Thy two breasts [are] like two young roes [that are] twins.

22_SON_07_04 Thy neck [is] as a tower of ivory; thine eyes [like] the fishpools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bathrabbim: thy nose [is] as the tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus.

22_SON_07_05 Thine head upon thee [is] like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple; the king [is] held in the galleries.

22_SON_07_06 How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

22_SON_07_07 This thy stature is like to a palm tree, and thy breasts to clusters [of grapes].

22_SON_07_08 I said, I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy nose like apples;

22_SON_07_09 And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goeth [down] sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.

22_SON_07_10 I [am] my beloved's, and his desire [is] toward me.

22_SON_07_11 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.

22_SON_07_12 Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine flourish, [whether] the tender grape appear, [and] the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves.

22_SON_07_13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at our gates [are] all manner of pleasant [fruits], new and old, [which] I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.