

Song of Solomon 2:1-17 **Mutual Admiration – Desire for Solitude**

A Country Girl in a Palace

¹I *am* the rose of Sharon. *And* the lily of the valleys.

THE BELOVED

²Like a lily among thorns, So is my love among the daughters.

THE SHULAMITE

³Like an apple tree among the trees of the woods, So *is* my beloved among the sons.
I sat down in his shade with great delight, And his fruit *was* sweet to my taste.

THE SHULAMITE TO THE DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM

⁴He brought me to the banqueting house, And his banner over me *was* love.

⁵Sustain me with cakes of raisins, Refresh me with apples,
For I *am* lovesick.

⁶His left hand *is* under my head, And his right hand embraces me.

⁷I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, By the gazelles or by the does of the field,
Do not stir up nor awaken love Until it pleases.

The Beloved's Request

THE SHULAMITE

⁸The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes Leaping upon the mountains, Skipping upon the hills.

⁹My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag. Behold, he stands behind our wall; He is looking through the windows, Gazing through the lattice.

¹⁰My beloved spoke, and said to me: "Rise up, my love, my fair one, And come away.

¹¹For lo, the winter is past, The rain is over *and* gone.

¹²The flowers appear on the earth; The time of singing has come, And the voice of the turtledove Is heard in our land.

¹³The fig tree puts forth her green figs, And the vines *with* the tender grapes Give a good smell. Rise up, my love, my fair one, And come away!

¹⁴"O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, In the secret *places* of the cliff, Let me see your face, Let me hear your voice; For your voice *is* sweet, And your face *is* lovely."

HER BROTHERS

¹⁵Catch us the foxes, The little foxes that spoil the vines, For our vines *have* tender grapes.

THE SHULAMITE

¹⁶My beloved *is* mine, and I *am* his. He feeds *his* flock among the lilies.

(TO HER BELOVED)

¹⁷ Until the day breaks And the shadows flee away, Turn, my beloved, And be like a gazelle Or a young stag Upon the mountains of Bether.*

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Observations Revealed:

THE SHULAMITE

- ✧ ·I *am* the rose of Sharon. *And* the lily of the valleys. [[Song of Solomon 2:1](#)]
- ✧ In the original the words “am” and “the” are not found, they were added by the translators.
- ✧ Being a modest country girl, the Shulamite likens herself to one of the flowers of the field.

THE BELOVED

- ✧ Like a lily among thorns, So is my love among the daughters. [[Song of Solomon 2:2](#)]
- ✧ Solomon views her much higher.

THE SHULAMITE

- ✧ Like an apple tree among the trees of the woods, So *is* my beloved among the sons. I sat down in his shade with great delight, And his fruit *was* sweet to my taste. [[Song of Solomon 2:3](#)]
- ✧ The Shulamite then returned the compliment adding her pleasure in him.

THE SHULAMITE TO THE DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM

- ✧ He brought me to the banqueting house, And his banner over me *was* love. Sustain me with cakes of raisins, Refresh me with apples, For I *am* lovesick. His left hand *is* under my head, And his right hand embraces me. I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, By the gazelles or by the does of the field, Do not stir up nor awaken love Until it pleases. [[Song of Solomon 2:4-7](#)]
- ✧ She expressed the wonder of her visit to the banqueting house.
- ✧ His endearing love was like a banner over her.
- ✧ She felt sustained and refreshed with the delicious delicacies.
- ✧ She described his tender embraces as they reclined together.
- ✧ Her message to the maidens of Jerusalem is good advice, to wait until the proper time and setting to allow love to awaken. Turn away from casual sexual lust.

THE SHULAMITE

- ✧ The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes Leaping upon the mountains, Skipping upon the hills. My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag. Behold, he stands behind our wall; He is looking through the windows, Gazing through the lattice. [[Song of Solomon 2:8-9](#)]
- ✧ The Shulamite describes the vigor of her beloved.

THE REQUEST OF HER BELOVED

- ✧ My beloved spoke, and said to me: "Rise up, my love, my fair one, And come away. For lo, the winter is past, The rain is over *and* gone. The flowers appear on the earth; The time of singing has come, And the voice of the turtledove Is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth her green figs, And the vines *with* the tender grapes Give a good smell. Rise up, my love, my fair one, And come away!

"O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, In the secret *places* of the cliff, Let me see your face, Let me hear your voice; For your voice *is* sweet, And your face *is* lovely."

[Song of Solomon 2:10-14]

- ✧ It is spring time and her beloved asked to take her away to a secret place in the country for a pleasant intimate repose.
- ✧ He cherishes the sound of her voice and the beauty of her face.

HER BROTHERS

✧ Catch us the foxes, The little foxes that spoil the vines, For our vines *have* tender grapes. [Song of Solomon 2:15]

- ✧ The brothers warn of the little outside influences that can harm a relationship.
- ✧ The love between a man and his loved one is fragile as tender grapes.
- ✧ The distractions of the world around us can place dangerous strains on the relationship.

THE SHULAMITE

✧ My beloved *is* mine, and I *am* his. He feeds *his flock* among the lilies. [Song of Solomon 2:16]

- ✧ The Shulamite reaffirms her confidence in their relationship and his devotion to her.
- ✧ Referring back to chapter 1:7-10 she acknowledges that he feeds his flock among the lilies.
- ✧ His work of administration has him serving the public to guide and care for the people.

(TO HER BELOVED)

✧ Until the day breaks And the shadows flee away, Turn, my beloved, And be like a gazelle Or a young stag Upon the mountains of Bether.* [Song of Solomon 2:17]

- ✧ For their quiet time she desires his vigor expressed to her privately.
- ✧ The mountains of Bether is a reference to the duties that will separate them.