

Song of Solomon 4:1-16 **Solomon Described His Bride
She Invited Him To Come To Her Garden**

The Bridegroom Praises the Bride

THE BELOVED

¹ Behold, you *are* fair, my love! Behold, you *are* fair!

You *have* dove's eyes behind your veil.

Your hair *is* like a flock of goats, Going down from Mount Gilead.

² Your teeth *are* like a flock of shorn *sheep* Which have come up from the washing,
Every one of which bears twins, And none *is* barren among them.

³ Your lips *are* like a strand of scarlet, And your mouth is lovely.

Your temples behind your veil *Are* like a piece of pomegranate.

⁴ Your neck *is* like the tower of David, Built for an armory, On which hang a thousand
bucklers, All shields of mighty men.

⁵ Your two breasts *are* like two fawns, Twins of a gazelle, Which feed among the lilies.

⁶ Until the day breaks And the shadows flee away,

I will go my way to the mountain of myrrh And to the hill of frankincense.

⁷ You *are* all fair, my love, And *there is* no spot in you.

⁸ Come with me from Lebanon, *my* spouse, With me from Lebanon.

Look from the top of Amana, From the top of Senir and Hermon,

From the lions' dens, From the mountains of the leopards.

⁹ You have ravished my heart, My sister, *my* spouse;

You have ravished my heart With one *look* of your eyes, With one link of your necklace.

¹⁰ How fair is your love, My sister, *my* spouse!

How much better than wine is your love, And the scent of your perfumes Than all spices!

¹¹ Your lips, O *my* spouse, Drip as the honeycomb; Honey and milk *are* under your tongue;

And the fragrance of your garments *is* like the fragrance of Lebanon.

¹² A garden enclosed *is* my sister, *my* spouse, A spring shut up, A fountain sealed.

¹³ Your plants *are* an orchard of pomegranates With pleasant fruits, Fragrant henna with
spikenard,

¹⁴ Spikenard and saffron, Calamus and cinnamon, With all trees of frankincense, Myrrh and
aloes, With all the chief spices —

¹⁵ A fountain of gardens, A well of living waters, And streams from Lebanon.

THE SHULAMITE

¹⁶ Awake, O north *wind*, And come, O south!

Blow upon my garden, *That* its spices may flow out.

Let my beloved come to his garden And eat its pleasant fruits.

NKJV_

Observations:

THE BELOVED

- ✧ Behold, you *are* fair, my love! Behold, you *are* fair!
You *have* dove's eyes behind your veil.
Your hair *is* like a flock of goats, Going down from Mount Gilead.
Your teeth *are* like a flock of shorn *sheep* Which have come up from the washing,
Every one of which bears twins, And none *is* barren among them.
Your lips *are* like a strand of scarlet, And your mouth is lovely.
Your temples behind your veil *Are* like a piece of pomegranate.
Your neck *is* like the tower of David, Built for an armory, On which hang a thousand bucklers, All shields of mighty men.
Your two breasts *are* like two fawns, Twins of a gazelle, Which feed among the lilies.
[\[Song of Solomon 4:1-5\]](#)
- ✧ Solomon described the beautiful physical features of his bride.
- ✧ Until the day breaks And the shadows flee away,
I will go my way to the mountain of myrrh And to the hill of frankincense.
You *are* all fair, my love, And *there is* no spot in you. [\[Song of Solomon 4:6-7\]](#)
- ✧ Solomon will be with his bride until daybreak.
- ✧ She is spotless beauty to him.
- ✧ Come with me from Lebanon, *my* spouse, With me from Lebanon.
Look from the top of Amana, From the top of Senir and Hermon,
From the lions' dens, From the mountains of the leopards. [\[Song of Solomon 4:8\]](#)
- ✧ He invites her to go with him on a scenic tour of the high mountains around Israel.
- ✧ You have ravished my heart, My sister, *my* spouse;
You have ravished my heart With one *look* of your eyes, With one link of your necklace.
How fair is your love, My sister, *my* spouse!
How much better than wine is your love, And the scent of your perfumes Than all spices!
Your lips, O *my* spouse, Drip as the honeycomb; Honey and milk *are* under your tongue; And the fragrance of your garments *is* like the fragrance of Lebanon. [\[Song of Solomon 4:9-11\]](#)
- ✧ Solomon described his attraction to her eyes, necklace, love, perfumes, and lips.
- ✧ Her kisses are like honey and milk, and the smell of her garments like the fragrance of Lebanon.
- ✧ A garden enclosed *is* my sister, *my* spouse, A spring shut up, A fountain sealed.
Your plants *are* an orchard of pomegranates With pleasant fruits, Fragrant henna with spikenard,
Spikenard and saffron, Calamus and cinnamon, With all trees of frankincense, Myrrh and aloes, With all the chief spices —
A fountain of gardens, A well of living waters, And streams from Lebanon. [\[Song of Solomon 4:12-15\]](#)
- ✧ Solomon likened his bride to a protected well watered garden with pleasant fruits.
- ✧ He described her fragrance and virtuous vitality.

THE SHULAMITE

- ✧ Awake, O north *wind*, And come, O south!
Blow upon my garden, *That* its spices may flow out.
Let my beloved come to his garden And eat its pleasant fruits. [\[Song of Solomon 4:16\]](#)
- ✧ She calls on the north and south winds to carry her fragrance to Solomon inviting him to come and enjoy the fruits of her garden.
- ✧ Inviting him to come and enjoy her love.