

Song of Solomon 7:1-13 **Solomon & The Shulamite Exchange Praises**

Expressions of Praise

THE BELOVED

- ¹How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O prince's daughter!
The curves of your thighs *are* like jewels, The work of the hands of a skillful workman.
- ²Your navel *is* a rounded goblet; It lacks no blended beverage.
Your waist *is* a heap of wheat Set about with lilies.
- ³Your two breasts *are* like two fawns, Twins of a gazelle.
- ⁴Your neck *is* like an ivory tower,
Your eyes *like* the pools in Heshbon By the gate of Bath Rabbim.
Your nose *is* like the tower of Lebanon Which looks toward Damascus.
- ⁵Your head *crowns* you like *Mount* Carmel, And the hair of your head *is* like purple;
A king *is* held captive by *your* tresses.
- ⁶How fair and how pleasant you are, O love, with your delights!
- ⁷This stature of yours is like a palm tree, And your breasts *like* its clusters.
- ⁸I said, "I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of its branches."
Let now your breasts be like clusters of the vine,
The fragrance of your breath like apples,
- ⁹And the roof of your mouth like the best wine.

THE SHULAMITE

- The wine goes down* smoothly for my beloved, Moving gently the lips of sleepers.*
- ¹⁰I *am* my beloved's, And his desire *is* toward me.
 - ¹¹Come, my beloved, Let us go forth to the field; Let us lodge in the villages.
 - ¹²Let us get up early to the vineyards; Let us see if the vine has budded, *Whether* the grape blossoms are open, *And* the pomegranates are in bloom.
There I will give you my love.
 - ¹³The mandrakes give off a fragrance, And at our gates *are* pleasant *fruits*, All manner, new and old, Which I have laid up for you, my beloved.

NKJV_

Observations:

THE BELOVED

- ☆ How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O prince's daughter!
The curves of your thighs *are* like jewels, The work of the hands of a skillful workman.
Your navel *is* a rounded goblet; It lacks no blended beverage.
Your waist *is* a heap of wheat Set about with lilies.
Your two breasts *are* like two fawns, Twins of a gazelle.
Your neck *is* like an ivory tower,
Your eyes *like* the pools in Heshbon By the gate of Bath Rabbim.
Your nose *is* like the tower of Lebanon Which looks toward Damascus.
Your head *crowns* you like *Mount* Carmel, And the hair of your head *is* like purple;
A king *is* held captive by *your* tresses.

How fair and how pleasant you are, O love, with your delights!
This stature of yours is like a palm tree, And your breasts *like* its clusters.
I said, "I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of its branches."
Let now your breasts be like clusters of the vine,
The fragrance of your breath like apples,
And the roof of your mouth like the best wine. [Song of Solomon 7:1-9]
✧ Solomon acclaimed the beauty of the Shulamite.

THE SHULAMITE

- ✧ *The wine* goes *down* smoothly for my beloved, Moving gently the lips of sleepers.*
I *am* my beloved's, And his desire *is* toward me.
Come, my beloved, Let us go forth to the field; Let us lodge in the villages.
Let us get up early to the vineyards; Let us see if the vine has budded, *Whether* the
grape blossoms are open, *And* the pomegranates are in bloom.
There I will give you my love.
The mandrakes give off a fragrance, And at our gates *are* pleasant *fruits*, All
manner, new and old, Which I have laid up for you, my beloved. [Song of Solomon 7:9-13]
- ✧ She accepted his words of admiration and his desire for her.
 - ✧ She invited him to go with her to the vineyards where she will give him her love.
 - ✧ It is the season of the fragrance of mandrakes.