

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

<sup>1</sup> 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.

<sup>2</sup> 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.

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

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

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

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

<sup>6</sup> 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.

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

<sup>8</sup> 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.

<sup>9</sup> 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.

<sup>10</sup> 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!

<sup>11</sup> 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.

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

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

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

<sup>15</sup> A fountain of gardens, A well of living waters, And streams from Lebanon.

THE SHULAMITE

<sup>16</sup> 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.