Song Of Solomon

Chapt		Verse Summary
1.	(1) (2-4) (5-6) (7-8) (9-11) (12-14) (15) (16-17)	The song of songs which is Solomon's We will remember thy love more than wine I am black but comely because the sun hath looked upon me Tell me where thou feedest, beside the shepherds' tents Thy cheeks are comely with rows of jewels My spikenard sendeth forth the smell Thou art fair my love, thou hast doves' eyes The beams of our house are cedar, rafters of fir
2.	(1-6) (7) (8-13) (14-15) (16-17)	I am the rose of Sharon, the lily of the valleys Stir not up nor awake my love till he please Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away Let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice My beloved is mine, and I am his, young hart on the mountains
3.	(1-5) (6-11)	Saw ye him whom my soul loveth Behold king Solomon with the crown his mother crowned him
4.	(1-7) (8) (9-11) (12-15) (16)	Thou art all fair my love, there is no spot in thee Come with me from Lebanon, look from the top of Amana Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister, my spouse A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse, well of living waters Let my beloved come into my garden and eat his pleasant fruits
5.	(1) (2-3) (4-6) (7-8) (9-16)	I am come into my garden, my sister, my spouse It is the voice of my beloved saying open to me my undefiled I rose to open to my beloved, but my beloved had withdrawn The watchmen found me, they smote me, they wounded me What is thy beloved more than another beloved
6.	(1) (2-3) (4-7) (8-9) (10) (11-13)	Whither is thy beloved, that we may seek him with thee My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices Thou art beautiful, O my love, comely as Jerusalem My dove is but one, the only one of her mother Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon What will ye see in the Shulamite
7.	(1-9) (10-13)	How fair and how pleasant art thou O love for delights I am my beloved's and his desire is toward me

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8.	(1-3)	O that thou wert as my brother
	(4)	Stir not up nor awake my love until he please
	(5)	Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness
	(6-7)	Love is strong as death, many waters cannot quench love
	(8-9)	We have a little sister, what shall we do for our sister
	(10)	I am a wall, then was I in his eyes as one that found favor
	(11-13)	My vineyard is before me, Solomon must have a thousand
	(14)	Make haste my beloved