

**Table 1 : Types of Imagery Speech**

<i>Visual Imagery</i>	<i>Auditory Imagery</i>	<i>Gustatory Imagery</i>	<i>Olfactory Imagery</i>	<i>Tactile Imagery</i>
I am black and beautiful, daughters of Jerusalem, like The tents of Kedar, like the curtains of Solomon.	The voice of my beloved!	your love is better than wine	Your anointing oils are fragrant	Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth!
I am dark, because the sun has gazed on me	My beloved speaks and says to me	his fruit was sweet to my taste	Your name is perfume poured out	
My mother’s sons	the rain is over and gone			
Vineyards, keeper of the vineyards, my own vineyard	the time of singing has come	I eat my honeycomb with my honey,	my nard gave forth its fragrance	his left hand were under my head, his right hand embraced me!
How beautiful you are, my love, how very beautiful		I drink my wine with my	How sweet is your love	
Your eyes are doves behind your veil		milk. Eat, friends, drink,		
Your hair is like a flock of goats moving down the slopes of Gilead	and the voice of turtle-dove is heard in our land		how much better is your love than wine	My beloved is knocking, “open... my head is wet with dew”
Your teeth are like a flock of shorn ewes that have come up from the washing, all of which bear twins	let me hear your voice your voice is sweet			
Your lips are like a crimson thread				
your mouth is lovely	Listen! My beloved is knocking. 'Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my perfect one;		the fragrance of your oils than any spice!	your kisses like the best wine, goes down smoothly, gliding over lips and teeth
Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate behind your veil.				
Your neck is like the tower of David, built in courses;			scent of your breath like apples	I was in his eyes, one who brings peace
on it hang a thousand bucklers, all of them shields of warriors				
Your two breasts are two fawns, twins of a gazelle, that feed among the lilies	my companions are listening for your voice; let me hear it.			
shadows flee			The mandrakes give forth fragrance	
mountain of myrrh				
hill of frankincense				
You are altogether beautiful, my love no flaw in you				

**Table 2 : Types of Figures of Speech**

<i><b>Metaphor</b></i>	<i><b>Simile</b></i>	<i><b>Personification</b></i>	<i><b>Hyperbole</b></i>
Your name is perfume poured out	I am black and beautiful,... like the tents of Kedar, Like the curtains of Solomon.	the sun has gazed on me	leaping upon the mountains, bounding over the hills
My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blossoms in the vineyards of En-Gedi	Your hair is like a flock of goats, moving down the slopes of Gilead.	day breathes	you have ravished my heart with a glance of your eyes, with one jewel of your necklace.
	Your teeth are like a flock of shorn ewes that have come up from the washing, all of which bear twins,		
your eyes are doves	Your lips are like a crimson thread	Awake, O north wind, and come, O south wind!	'Who is this that looks forth like the dawn, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as an army with banners?'
I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys	Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate		
A garden locked is my sister, my bride, a fountain sealed. a garden of fountain, a well of living water, and flowing streams from Lebanon.	Your neck is like the tower of David		

**SONG OF SONGS: The Whole Text**  
*NRSV Bible: Retyped (June 30, 2007)*

**CHAPTERS: VERSES**

**Superscription**

**1:1 (a) *The Song of Songs***

**(b) *which is Solomon's***

2 (a)*Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth!*

(b)*For your love is better than wine,*

3 (a)*Your anointing oils are fragrant, (b)Your name is perfume poured out; (c) therefore the maidens love you*

4 (a)*Draw me after you, let us make haste. (b)The king has brought me into his Chambers. (c)We will exult and rejoice in you; (d)We will extol your love more than wine; (e)rightly do they love you.*

5 (a)*I am black and beautiful, (b)O daughters of Jerusalem, (c)Like the tents of Kedar, (d)Like the curtains of Solomon.*

6 (a)*Don not gaze at me because I am dark, (b)because the sun has gazed on me. (c)My mother's sons were angry with me; (d)they made me keeper of the vineyards, (e)but my own vineyard I have not kept!*

7 (a)*Tell me, you whom my soul loves, (b)where you pasture your flock, (c)where you make it lie down at noon; (d)for why should I be like one who is veiled (e) beside the flocks of your companions?*

8 (a)*If you do not know, (b)O fairest among women, (c)Follow the tracks of the flock, (d)And pasture your kids (e)beside the shepherds' tents.*

9 (a)*I compare you, my love, (b)to a mare among Pharaoh's chariots.*

10 (a)*Your cheeks are comely with Ornaments, (b)your neck with strings of jewels.*

11 (a)*We will make you ornaments of golds, (b)studded with silver.*

12 (a)*While the king was on his couch, (b)my nard gave forth its fragrance.*

13 (a)*My beloved is to me a bag of myrrh (b)that lies between my breasts.*

14 (a)*My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blossoms (b)in the vineyards of En-Gedi*

- 15 (a)Ah, you are beautiful, my love; ah, you are beautiful;  
(b)your eyes are doves.
- 16 (a)Ah, you are beautiful, my beloved, truly lovely.  
(b)Our couch is green;
- 17 (a)the beams of our house are cedar,  
(b)our rafters are pine.
- 2:1 (a)I am a rose of Sharon, (b)a lily of the valleys.
- 2 (a)As a lily among brambles,  
(b)so is my love among maidens.
- 3 (a)As an apple tree among the trees of the wood, (b)so is  
my beloved among young men.  
(c)With great delight I sat in his shadow,  
(d)and his fruit was sweet to my taste.
- 4 (a)He brought me to the banqueting house,  
(b)and his intention to me was love.
- 5 (a)Sustain me with raisins, (b)refresh me with apples;  
(c)for I am faint with love.
- 6 (a)Oh that his left hand were under my head,  
(b)and that his right hand embraced me!
- 7 (a)I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, (b)by the  
gazelles or the wild does: (c)do not stir up or awaken love  
(d) until it is ready!
- 8 (a)The voice of my beloved! (b)Look, he comes,  
(c)leaping upon the mountains, bounding over the hills
- 9 (a)My beloved is like a gazelle (b) or a young stag.  
(c)Look, there he stands (d)behind our wall,  
(e)gazing in at the windows, (f)looking through the lattice
- 10 (a)My beloved speaks and says to me:  
(b)'Arise, my love, (c) my fair one, and come away;
- 11 (a)for now the winter is past, (b)the rain is over  
and gone.
- 12 (a)The flowers appear on the earth; (b)the time of  
singing has come, (c)and the voice of turtle-dove  
(d) is heard in our land.
- 13 (a)The fig tree puts forth its figs, (b)and the vines are in  
blossoms; they give forth fragrance. (c)Arise, my love,  
(d)my fair one and come away.
- 14 (a)Oh my dove, in the clefts of the rocks, (b)in the  
covert of the cliff, (c)let me see your face, (d)let me  
hear your voice; (e)for your voice is sweet, (f)and  
your face is lovely.
- 15 (a)Catch us the foxes, (b)the little foxes, (c)that ruin

- the vineyards— (d)for our vineyards are in blossom.’*
- 16 (a)*My beloved is mine and I am hi; (b)He pastures his flocks among the lilies.*
- 17 (a)*Until the day breathes (b)and the shadows flee, (c)turn, my beloved, be like a gazelle (d)or a young stag (e)on the cleft mountains.*
- 3:1 (a)*Upon my bed at night I sought him (b)whom my soul loves; (c)I sought him, but found him not; (d)I called him, but he gave no answer.*
- 2 (a)*‘I will rise now and go about the city, (b)in the streets and in the squares; (c)I will seek him whom my soul loves.’ (d)I sought him, but found him not.*
- 3 (a)*The sentinels found me, as they went about in the city. (b)‘Have you seen him whom my soul loves?’*
- 4 (a)*Scarcely had I passed them, (b)when I found him whom my soul loves. (c) I held him, and would not let him go (d)until I brought him into my mother’s house, (e)and into the chamber of her that conceived me.*
- 5 (a)*I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, (b)by the gazelles or the wild does: (c)do not stir up or awaken love until it is ready!*
- 6 (a)*What is that coming up from the wilderness, (b)like a column of smoke, (c)perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, (d)with all the fragrant powders of the merchant?*
- 7 (a)*Look, it is the litter of Solomon! (b)Around it are sixty mighty men (c)of the mighty men of Israel,*
- 8 (a)*all equipped with swords, (b)and expert in war, (c)each with his sword at his thigh (d)because of alarms by night.*
- 9 (a)*King Solomon made himself a palanquin (b)from the wood of Lebanon.*
- 10 (a)*He made its posts of silver, (b)its back of gold, (c)its seat of purple; (d)its interior was inlaid with love. (e)Daughters of Jerusalem,*
- 11 (a)*come out. (b)Look, O daughters of Zion, (c)at King Solomon, at the crown (d)with which his mother crowned him (e)on the day of his wedding, (f)on the day of the gladness of his heart.*
- 4:1 (a)*How beautiful you are, my love, (b)how very beautiful! (c)Your eyes are doves (d)behind your veil. (e)Your hair is like a flock of goats, (f)moving down the slopes of Gilead.*
- 2 (a)*Your teeth are like a flock of shorn ewes (b)that have come up from the washing, (c)all of which bear twins,(d)*

*and not one among them is bereaved.*

- 3 (a) *Your lips are like a crimson thread, (b)and your mouth is lovely. (c)Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate (d)behind your veil.*
- 4 (a) *Your neck is like the tower of David, (b)built in courses; (c)on it hang a thousand bucklers, (d)all of them shields of warriors.*
- 5 (a) *Your two breasts are two fawns, (b)twins of a gazelle, (c)that feed among the lilies.*
- 6 (a) *Until the day breathes (b)and the shadows flee, (c)I will hasten to the mountain of myrrh (d)and the hill of frankincense.*
- 7 (a) *You are altogether beautiful, my love; (b)there is no flaw in you.*
- 8 (a) *Come with me from Lebanon, my bride; (b)come with me from Lebanon. (c)Depart from the peak of Amana, (d)from the peak of Senir and Hermon, (e)from the dens of lions, (f)from the mountains of Leopards.*
- 9 (a) *You have ravished my heart, my sister, my bride, (b)you have ravished my heart with a glance of your eyes, (c)with one jewel of your necklace.*
- 10 (a) *How sweet is your love my sister, my bride! (b)how much better is your love than wine, (c)and the fragrance of your oils than any spice!*
- 11 (a) *Your lips distil nectar, my bride; (b)honey and milk are under your tongue; (c)the scent of your garments is like the scent of Lebanon.*
- 12 (a) *A garden locked is my sister, my bride, (b)a garden locked, a fountain sealed.*
- 13 (a) *Your channel is an orchard of pomegranates (b)with all choicest fruits, (c)henna with nard,*
- 14 (a) *nard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, (b)with all trees of frankincense, (c)myrrh and aloes, (d)with all chief and spices—*
- 15 (a) *a garden of fountain, (b)a well of living water, (b)and flowing streams from Lebanon.*
- 16 (a) *Awake, O north wind, and come, O south wind! (b)Blow upon my garden that its fragrance may be wafted abroad. (c)Let my beloved come to his garden, (d)and eat its choicest fruits.*
- 5:1 (a) *I come to my garden, my sister, my bride; (b)I gather my myrrh with my spice, (c)I eat my honeycomb with my*

- honey, (d)I drink my wine with my drink. (e)Eat, friends,  
drink, and be drunk with love.
- 2 (a)I slept, but my heart was awake. (b)Listen! My beloved is  
knocking. (c)'Open to me, my sister, my love, (d) my dove,  
my perfect one;  
(e)for my head is wet with dew, (f)my locks with the drops of  
the night.'
- 3 (a)I had put off my garment; (b)how could I put it on again?  
(c)I had bathed my feet; (d)how could I soil them?
- 4 (a)My beloved thrust his hand into the opening, (b)and my  
inmost being yearned for him.
- 5 (a)I arose to open to my beloved, (b)and my hands dripped  
with myrrh, (c) upon the handles of the bolt.
- 6 (a)I opened to my beloved, (b)but my beloved had turned  
and was gone. (c)My soul failed me when he spoke. (d)I  
sought him, but did not find him; (e)I called him, but he  
gave no answer.
- 7 (a)Making their rounds in the city, (b)the sentinels found  
me; (c)they beat me, they wounded me, (d)they took away  
my mantle, (e)those sentinels of the walls.
- 8 (a)I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, (b)if you find my  
beloved, (c)tell him this: (d)I am faint with love.
- 9 (a)What is your beloved more than another beloved, (b)O  
fairest among women? (c)What is your beloved more than  
another beloved, (d)that you thus adjure us?
- 10 (a)My beloved is all radiant and ruddy,  
(b)distinguished among ten thousand.
- 11 (a)His head is the finest gold; (b)his locks are wavy,  
(c)black as raven.
- 12 (a)His eyes are like doves beside springs of water,  
(b)bathed in milk, (c)fitly set
- 13 (a)His cheeks are like beds of spices, (b)yielding  
fragrance. (c)His lips are lilies, (d)distilling liquid myrrh
- 14 (a)His arm are rounded gold, (b)set with jewels.  
(c)His body is ivory work, (d)encrusted with  
sapphires.
- 15 (a)His legs are alabaster columns, (b)set upon bases of  
gold. (c)His appearance is like Lebanon,  
(d)choice as the cedars.
- 16 (a)His speech is most sweet, (b)and he is altogether  
desirable. (c)This is my beloved and this is my friend,  
(d)O daughters of Jerusalem.
- 6:1** (a)Where has your beloved gone, (b)O fairest

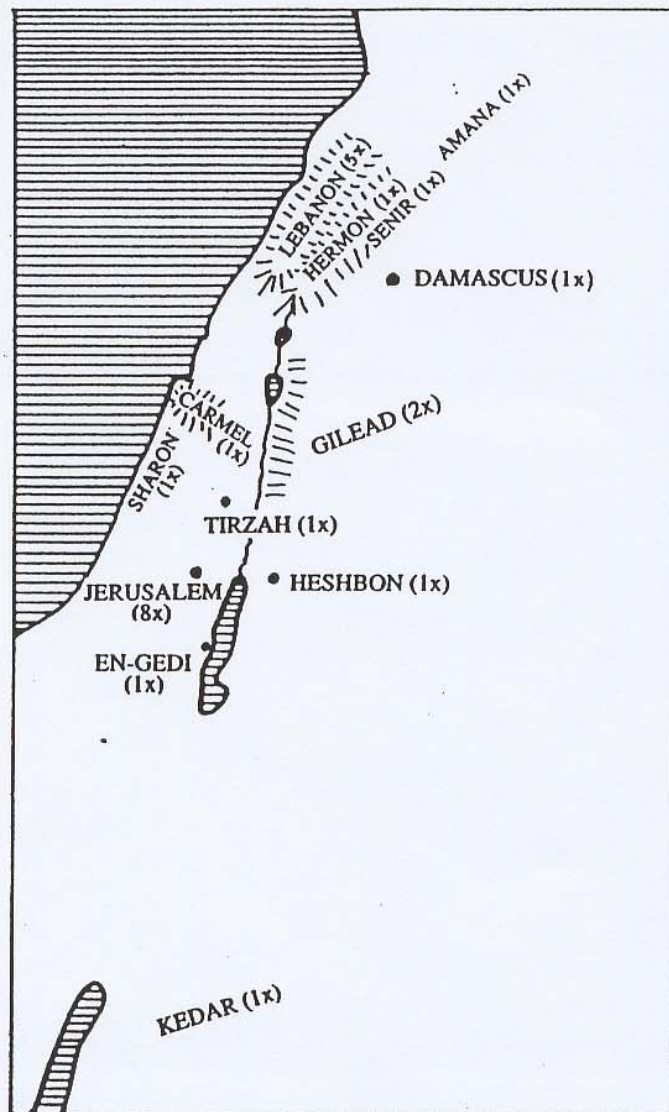
- among women? (c)Which way has your beloved turned,  
(d)that we may seek him with you?
- 2 (a)My beloved has gone down to his garden, (b)to the  
beds of spices, (c)to pasture his flocks in the gardens,  
(d) and to gather lilies.
- 3 (a)I am my beloved's and my beloved is mine;  
(b)He pastures his flocks among the lilies.
- 4 (a)You are beautiful as Tirzah, my love, (b)comely as  
Jerusalem, (c)terrible as an army with banners.
- 5 (a)Turn away your eyes from me, (b)for they  
overwhelm me! (c)Your hair is like a flock of goats,  
(d)moving down the slopes of Gilead.
- 6 (a)Your teeth are like a flock of ewes, (b)that have come up  
from the washing; (c)all of them bear twins,  
(d)and not one among them is bereaved.
- 7 (a)Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate  
behind your veil.
- 8 (a)There are sixty queens and eighty concubines,  
(b)and maidens without number.
- 9 (a)My dove, my perfect one, is the only one, (b)the  
darling of her mother, (c)flawless to her that bore her.  
(d)The maidens saw her and called her happy; (e)the  
queens and concubines also, and they praised her.
- 10 (a)'Who is this that looks forth like the dawn, (b)fair  
as the moon, (c)bright as the sun, (d)terrible as an  
army with banners?'
- 11 (a)I went down to the nut orchard, (b)to look at the  
blossoms of the valley, (c)to see whether the vines  
had budded, (d)whether the pomegranates were in  
bloom.
- 12 (a)Before I was aware, my fancy set me  
(b)in a chariot beside my prince.
- 13 (a)Return, return, O Shulamite! (b)Return, return,  
that we may look upon you. (c)Why should you look  
upon the Shulamite, (d)as upon a dance before two  
armies?
- 7:1 (a)How graceful are your feet (b)in sandals, O queenly  
maiden! (c)Your rounded thighs are like jewels, (d)the  
work of a master hand
- 2 (a)Your navel is a rounded bowl (b)that never lacks  
mixed wine. (c)Your belly is a heap of wheat,  
(d)encircled with lilies.
- 3 (a)Your two breast are like two fawns,



- (b)twins of a gazelle.*
- 4 *(b)Your neck is like an ivory tower. (b)Your eyes are pools in Heshbon, (c)by the gate of Bath-rabbim. (d)Your nose is like a tower of Lebanon, (e)overlooking Damascus*
- 5 *(a)Your head crowns you like Carmel, (b)and your flowing locks are like purple; (c)a king is held captive in the tresses.*
- 6 *(a)How fair and pleasant you are, O loved one, (b)delectable maiden!*
- 7 *(a)You are stately as a palm tree, (b)and your breasts are like its cluster.*
- 8 *(a)I say I will climb the palm tree (b)and lay hold of its branches. (c)O may your breasts be like clusters of the vine (d)and the scent of your breath like apples,*
- 9 *(a)and your kisses like the best wine (b)that goes down smoothly, (c)gliding over lips and teeth.*
- 10 *(a)I am my beloved's, (b)and his desire is for me.*
- 11 *(a)Come, my beloved, (b)let us go forth into the fields, (c)and lodge in the villages;*
- 12 *(a)let us go out early to the vineyards, (b)and see whether the vines have budded, (c)whether the grape blossoms have opened (d)and the pomegranates are in bloom. (e)There I will give you my love.*
- 13 *(a)The mandrakes give forth fragrance, (b)and over our doors are all choice fruits, (c)new as well as old, (d)which I have laid up for you, O my beloved.*
- 8:1 *(a)O that you were like a brother to me, (b)who nurse at my mother's breast! (c)If I met you outside, (c)I would kiss you, (d)and no one would despise me.*
- 2 *(a)I would lead you (b)and bring you into the house of my mother, (c)and into the chamber of the one who bore me. (d)I would give you spiced wine to drink, (e)the juice of my pomegranates.*
- 3 *(a)O that his left hand is under my head, (b)and that his right hand embraced me!*
- 4 *(a)I adjure you, (b)O daughters of Jerusalem, (c)do not stir up or awaken love (d)until it is ready.*
- 5 *(a)Who is that coming up from the wilderness, (b)leaning upon her beloved? (c)Under the apple tree I awakened you. (d)There your mother was in labour with you; (e)there she who bore you was in labour.*

- 6 (a) *Set me as the seal upon your heart, (b)as a seal upon your arm; (c)for love is strong as death, (d)passion fierce as the grave. (e)Its flashes are flashes of fire, (f)a raging flame.*
- 7 (a) *Many waters can not quench love, (b)neither can floods drown it. (c)If one offered for love all the wealth of one's house, (d)it would utterly scorned.*
- 8 (a) *we have a little sister, (b)and she has no breasts. (c)what shall we do for our sister, (d)on the day when she is spoken for?*
- 9 (a) *If she is a wall, (b)we will build upon her a battlement of silver; (c)but if she is a door, (d)we will enclose her with boards of cedar.*
- 10 (a) *I was a wall, (b)and my breasts were like towers; (c)then I was in his eyes (d)as one who brings peace.*
- 11 (a) *Solomon had a vineyard (b)at Baal-hamon; (c) he entrusted the vineyard to keepers; (d) each one was to bring for its fruit (e)a thousand pieces of silver.*
- 12 (a) *My vineyard, my very own, is for myself; (b)you, O Solomon, may have the thousand, (c)and the keepers of the fruit two hundred!*
- 13 (a) *O you who dwell in the gardens, (b)my companions are listening for your voice; (c)let me hear it.*
- 14 (a) *Make haste, my beloved, (b)and be like a gazelle (c)or a young stag (d)upon the mountains of spice!*

This map shows the regions mentioned in the Book of Song of Songs (Source: Keel, 1994:36)



This map shows the towns and regions named in the Song. The numbers in parentheses indicate how often each name occurs. Jerusalem appears with by far the greatest frequency (1:5; 2:7; 3:5, 10; 5:8, 16; 6:4; 8:4), although many of these references seem to be editorial additions. The second most frequent name is Lebanon (3:9; 4:8, 11; 5:15; 7:4 [5]), whose trees play an important role in describing the splendor of Solomon (1 Kgs 5:6, 9, 14 [20, 23, 28]; 7:2). The three different terms used for Anti-Lebanon or parts thereof—Hermon, Senir, and Amana (Cant. 4:8)—were surely better known in the Northern Kingdom than in the Southern Kingdom. Damascus (7:4 [5]) had a close relation with the Northern Kingdom, and the latter included the Plain of Sharon (2:1), Mt. Carmel (7:5 [6]), the slopes of Gilead (4:1; 6:5), Heshbon (7:4 [5]), and Tirzah (6:4). Other than Jerusalem, only En-gedi (1:14) is in Judah. Kedar (1:5) is far from either kingdom. Note that, seen from the perspective of Samaria (the center of the