

The
"The

Song of Solomon
Song of Songs"

Lesson 7: 6:4 - 7:9

Solomon's Flatteries Resound

4 O my love, you *are* as beautiful as Tirzah,
Lovely as Jerusalem,
Awesome as *an army* with banners!

5 Turn your eyes away from me,
For they have overcome me.
Your hair *is* like a flock of goats
Going down from Gilead.

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

7 Like a piece of pomegranate
Are your temples behind your veil.

Solomon's Flatteries Resound

- ◆ You are fair
 - That which is imperial (4)
 - ◆ Delightfully so
 - ◆ Divinely so
 - ◆ Devastatingly so
 - That with is impossible (5a)
 - That which is impeccable (5b-7)
 - ◆ She is impeccable in her glory
 - ◆ She is impeccable in her gladness
 - ◆ She is impeccable in her goodness



Solomon's Flatteries Resound

- 8 There are sixty queens And eighty concubines, And virgins without number.
- 9 My dove, my perfect one, Is the only one, The only one of her mother, The favorite of the one who bore her. The daughters saw her and called her blessed, The queens and the concubines, And they praised her.
- 10 Who is she who looks forth as the morning, Fair as the moon, Clear as the sun, Awesome as *an army* with banners?

Solomon's Flatteries Resound



- ◆ You are first
 - By count
 - By contrast
 - By confession
 - By conquest

Solomon's Flatteries Rebuffed

11 I went down to the garden of nuts
To see the verdure of the valley,
To see whether the vine has budded
And the pomegranates had bloomed.

12 Before I was even aware, My soul had
made me *As* the chariots of my noble
people.

13 Return, return, O Shulamite;
Return, return, that we may look upon
you!

Solomon's Flatteries Rebuffed

- ◆ The Shulamite's Explanation
- ◆ The seducer's exclamation
- ◆ The Shulamite's exasperation



Solomon's Flatteries Resumed

- 1 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.
- 2 Your navel *is* a rounded goblet; It lacks no blended beverage. Your waist *is* a heap of wheat Set about with lilies.
- 3 Your two breasts *are* like two fawns, Twins of a gazelle.

Solomon's Flatteries Resumed

- ◆ Her feet

- ◆ Her form
 - That about her which is suggested
 - ◆ Independent life
 - ◆ Incomparable loveliness
 - ◆ Infinite love
 - ◆ Invincible loyalty



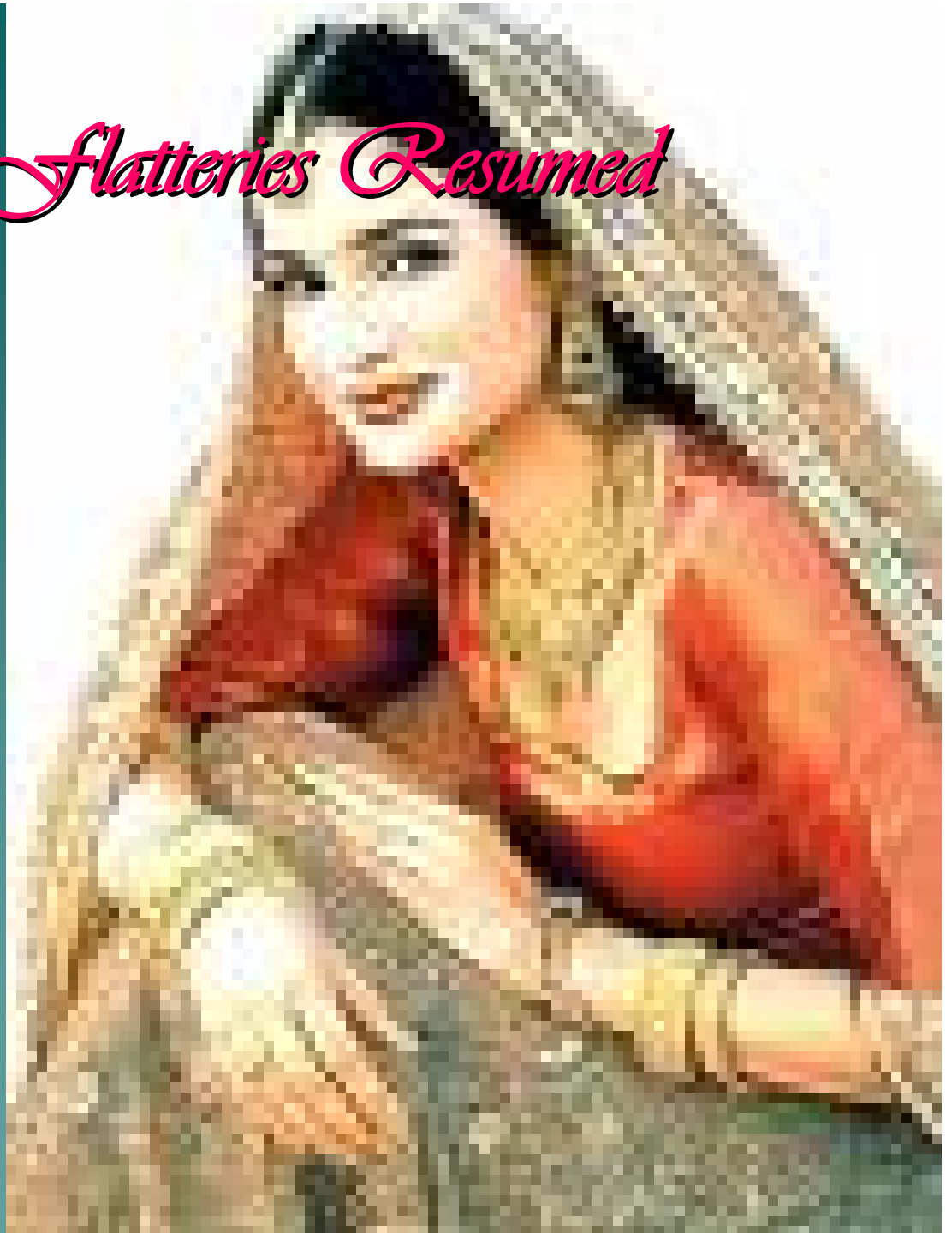
Solomon's Flatteries Resumed

4 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.

5 Your head *crowns* you like *Mount*
Carmel, And the hair of your head
is like purple; A king *is* held captive
by *your* tresses.

Solomon's Flatteries Resumed

- ◆ Her features
 - Something desirable
 - Something defiant
 - Something distinguished
 - Something disturbing



Solomon's Flatteries Resumed

6 How fair and how pleasant you are, O love, with your delights!

7 This stature of yours is like a palm tree, And your breasts *like* its clusters.

8 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,

9 And the roof of your mouth like the best wine.
The wine goes down smoothly for my beloved,
Moving gently the lips of sleepers.

Solomon's Flatteries Resumed

- ◆ His burning desire for the Shulamite
 - He longs to see her in all of her dignity
 - He long to seize her in all of her desirability
 - ◆ All of his strength is asserted
 - ◆ All of his senses are aroused