

# Song of Solomon 2:1-17

Date \_\_\_\_\_

1. \_\_\_ I [am] the \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_, [and] the \_\_\_\_\_ of the valleys.
2. \_\_\_ As the \_\_\_\_\_ tree among the \_\_\_\_\_ of the wood, so [is] my beloved among the sons. I sat down under his \_\_\_\_\_ with great delight, and his \_\_\_\_\_ [was] \_\_\_\_\_ to my taste.
3. \_\_\_ I charge you, O ye \_\_\_\_\_ of Jerusalem, by the \_\_\_\_\_, and by the hinds of the \_\_\_\_\_, that ye stir not up, nor \_\_\_\_\_ [my] love, till he please.
4. \_\_\_ My \_\_\_\_\_ is like a roe or a \_\_\_\_\_ hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the \_\_\_\_\_, shewing himself through the \_\_\_\_\_.
5. \_\_\_ For, lo, the \_\_\_\_\_ is past, the \_\_\_\_\_ is over [and] \_\_\_\_\_;
6. \_\_\_ The \_\_\_\_\_ appear on the \_\_\_\_\_; the time of the \_\_\_\_\_ [of birds] is come, and the voice of the \_\_\_\_\_ is heard in our land;
7. \_\_\_ The \_\_\_\_\_ tree putteth forth her \_\_\_\_\_ figs, and the vines [with] the tender \_\_\_\_\_ give a [good] smell. Arise, my \_\_\_\_\_, my fair one, and come away.
8. \_\_\_ Take us the \_\_\_\_\_, the \_\_\_\_\_ foxes, that spoil the \_\_\_\_\_: for our vines [have] tender grapes.
9. \_\_\_ My beloved [is] \_\_\_\_\_, and I [am] \_\_\_\_\_: he feedeth among the \_\_\_\_\_.
10. \_\_\_ Until the \_\_\_\_\_ break, and the shadows \_\_\_\_\_ away, turn, my beloved, and be thou like a \_\_\_\_\_ or a young \_\_\_\_\_ upon the \_\_\_\_\_ of Bether.