

# Song of Solomon 4:1-16

Date \_\_\_\_\_

1. \_\_\_ Behold, thou [art] fair, my \_\_\_\_\_; behold, thou [art] fair; thou [hast] \_\_\_\_\_ eyes within thy locks: thy \_\_\_\_\_ [is] as a flock of \_\_\_\_\_, that appear from mount \_\_\_\_\_.
2. \_\_\_ Thy teeth [are] like a \_\_\_\_\_ [of sheep that are even] \_\_\_\_\_, which came up from the \_\_\_\_\_; whereof every one bear \_\_\_\_\_, and none [is] barren among them.
3. \_\_\_ Thy lips [are] like a thread of \_\_\_\_\_, and thy \_\_\_\_\_ [is] comely: thy temples [are] like a piece of a \_\_\_\_\_ within thy \_\_\_\_\_.
4. \_\_\_ Until the \_\_\_\_\_ break, and the shadows \_\_\_\_\_ away, I will get me to the mountain of \_\_\_\_\_, and to the hill of \_\_\_\_\_.
5. \_\_\_ Come with me from Lebanon, [my] \_\_\_\_\_, with me from Lebanon: look from the top of Amana, from the top of Shenir and \_\_\_\_\_, from the \_\_\_\_\_ dens, from the mountains of the \_\_\_\_\_.
6. \_\_\_ Thou hast ravished my \_\_\_\_\_, my \_\_\_\_\_, [my] spouse; thou hast ravished my heart with one of thine \_\_\_\_\_, with one chain of thy \_\_\_\_\_.
7. \_\_\_ How fair is thy \_\_\_\_\_, my sister, [my] spouse! how much \_\_\_\_\_ is thy love than \_\_\_\_\_! and the \_\_\_\_\_ of thine ointments than all \_\_\_\_\_!
8. \_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ inclosed [is] my sister, [my] \_\_\_\_\_; a \_\_\_\_\_ shut up, a \_\_\_\_\_ sealed.
9. \_\_\_ Thy \_\_\_\_\_ [are] an orchard of \_\_\_\_\_, with pleasant \_\_\_\_\_; camphire, with \_\_\_\_\_,
10. \_\_\_ Awake, O north \_\_\_\_\_; and come, thou \_\_\_\_\_; blow upon my \_\_\_\_\_, [that] the spices thereof may \_\_\_\_\_ out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant \_\_\_\_\_.