



Lesson 25

Song of Solomon – part 3

Chapters 5:2 – 6:3

(PART THREE, SCENE TWO 5:2-6:3)

SHULAMITE

(SHE TELLS OF ANOTHER DREAM)

I sleep, but my heart is awake;

It is the voice of my beloved!

He knocks, saying,

“Open for me, my sister, my love,
my dove, my perfect one;

For my head is covered with dew,

my locks with the drops of the night.”

“I have taken off my robe, how can I
put it on again?

I have washed my feet, how can I
defile them?

My beloved put his hand by the latch of the
door, and my heart yearned for him.

I arose to open for my beloved, and my
hands dripped with myrrh,
My fingers with liquid myrrh, on the handles
of the lock.

I opened for my beloved,
but my beloved had turned away and
was gone.

My heart leaped up when he spoke.
I sought him, but I could not find him;
I called him, but he gave no answer.
The watchmen who went about the city
found me.

They struck me, they wounded me;

The keepers of the walls took my veil
away from me.

SHULAMITE
(TO DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM)

DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM

I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
If you find my beloved, that you tell
him I am lovesick!

What is your beloved more than another
beloved,

O fairest among women?

What is your beloved more than another
beloved that you so charge us?

SHULAMITE

My beloved is white and ruddy, chief among
ten thousand.

His head is like the finest gold,
his locks are wavy and black as a
raven.

His eyes are like doves by the rivers of
waters,
washed with milk, and fitly set.

His cheeks are like a bed of spices,
banks of scented herbs.

His lips are lilies dripping liquid
myrrh.

His hands are rods of gold set with
beryl.

His body is carved ivory inlaid with
sapphires.

His legs are pillars of marble set on
bases of fine gold.

His countenance is like Lebanon,
excellent as the cedars.

His mouth is most sweet,
Yes, he is altogether lovely.

This is my beloved,
And this is my friend.

O daughters of Jerusalem!

DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM

Where has your beloved gone, o fairest
among women?

Where has your beloved turned aside,
that we may seek him with you?

SHULAMITE

My beloved has gone to his garden,
to the bed of spices, to feed his flock
in the gardens and to gather
lilies.

I am my beloved's and my beloved is mine.

He feeds his flock among the lilies.

Questions -

1. The Shulamite's second dream comforted her.

TRUE or FALSE

2. How does the Shulamite describe the Shepherd? (5:10-16)

3. The daughters of Jerusalem don't think the Shepherd sounds very nice.

TRUE or FALSE