

# The Holy Bible — KJV

Red Letter Edition

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## SONG OF SOLOMON: Chapter 5

**5:1** I am come into my garden, my sister, my spouse: I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk: eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved.

**5:2** I sleep, but my heart waketh: it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, and my locks with the drops of the night.

**5:3** I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet; how shall I defile them?

**5:4** My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door, and my bowels were moved for him.

**5:5** I rose up to open to my beloved; and my hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with sweet smelling myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.

**5:6** I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had withdrawn himself, and was gone: my soul failed when he spake: I sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

**5:7** The watchmen that went about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.

**5:8** I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I am sick of love.

**5:9** What is thy beloved more than another beloved, O thou fairest among women? what is thy beloved more than another beloved, that thou dost so charge us?

**5:10** My beloved is white and ruddy, the chiefest among ten thousand.

**5:11** His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are bushy, and black as a raven.

**5:12** His eyes are as the eyes of doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, and fitly set.

**5:13** His cheeks are as a bed of spices, as sweet flowers: his lips like lilies, dropping sweet smelling myrrh.

**5:14** His hands are as gold rings set with the beryl: his belly is as bright ivory overlaid with sapphires.

**5:15** His legs are as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold: his countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.

**5:16** His mouth is most sweet: yea, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.

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