

Song of Songs – Part 2 (c. 969t – 932t BC)

Song of Solomon 7–8

Tenor

7:1 How beautiful are thy feet with shoes, O prince's daughter! the joints of thy thighs *are* like jewels, the work of the hands of a cunning workman.
 2 Thy navel *is like* a round goblet, *which* wanteth not liquor: thy belly *is like* an heap of wheat set about with lilies.
 3 Thy two breasts *are* like two young roes *that are* twins.
 4 Thy neck *is* as a tower of ivory; thine eyes *like* the fishpools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bathrabbim: thy nose *is* as the tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus.
 5 Thine head upon thee *is* like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple; the king *is* held in the galleries.
 6 How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!
 7 This thy stature is like to a palm tree, and thy breasts to clusters *of grapes*.
 8 I said, I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy nose like apples;
 9 And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goeth *down* sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.

Soprano

10 I *am* my beloved's, and his desire *is* toward me.
 11 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.
 12 Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine flourish, *whether* the tender grape appear, *and* the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves.
 13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at our gates *are* all manner of pleasant *fruits*, new and old, *which* I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.
 8:1 O that thou *wert* as my brother, that sucked the breasts of my mother! *when* I should find thee without, I would kiss thee; yea, I should not be despised.
 2 I would lead thee, *and* bring thee into my mother's house, *who* would instruct me: I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.
 3 His left hand *should be* under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.
 4 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that ye stir not up, nor awake *my* love, until he please.

Chorus

5a Who *is* this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved?

Soprano

5b I raised thee up under the apple tree: there thy mother brought thee forth: there she brought thee forth *that* bare thee.
 6 Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love *is* strong as death; jealousy *is* cruel as the grave: the coals thereof *are* coals of fire, *which hath* a most vehement flame.
 7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if *a* man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

Chorus

8 We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts: what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for?
 9 If she *be* a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she *be* a door, we will enclose her with boards of cedar.

Soprano

10 I *am* a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes as one that found favor.
 11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon; he let out the vineyard unto keepers; every one for the fruit thereof was to bring a thousand *pieces* of silver.
 12 My vineyard, which *is* mine, *is* before me: thou, O Solomon, *must have* a thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof two hundred.

Tenor

13 Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken to thy voice: cause me to hear *it*.

Soprano

14 Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a roe or to a young hart upon the mountains of spices.

The Perfect King (c. 969t – 932t BC)

Psalm 72

A Psalm for Solomon.

- 1 Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.
- 2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.
- 3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.
- 4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.
- 5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.
- 6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers *that* water the earth.
- 7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.
- 8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.
- 9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.
- 10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
- 11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.
- 12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and *him* that hath no helper.
- 13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.
- 14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.
- 15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; *and* daily shall he be praised.
- 16 There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and *they* of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
- 17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and *men* shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.
- 18 Blessed *be* the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.
- 19 And blessed *be* his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled *with* his glory; Amen, and Amen.
- 20 The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

Unless the LORD Builds a House (c. 969t – 932t BC)

Psalm 127

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

- 1 Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh *but* in vain.
- 2 *It is* vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep.
- 3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the womb *is* his reward.
- 4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man; so *are* children of the youth.
- 5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

Scripture quotations are from The King James Version (KJV). The KJV is in the public domain.

Textual Notes

- 1) Concerning Psalm 72: "The title ascribes the psalm to Solomon. The AV followed the LXX in making it a psalm for Solomon, which the Hebrew in itself would allow. But it is the construction regularly translated 'A psalm of' David, etc., and unless those headings are to be rendered 'A psalm for' so-and-so, this example must be a genitive like the rest. There is no strong reason against Solomon's authorship: the final verse is rounding off a book or books of the Psalter, in which David is the chief but not the only author."¹

¹ Derek Kidner, "Psalms 1–72: An Introduction and Commentary," *TOTC*, 273.