



Song of Solomon (Song of Songs)

A love song (or collection of love songs) celebrating love, desire, and marriage.

Author: Solomon

In Song of Solomon – Jesus is the One who Loves us

Song of Songs 2:4

"His banner over me is love."



TEACHER: 8 CHAPTERS

Hands down the Song of Solomon is the most beautiful love song ever written. Of all the books in the Bible I have instructed people to read out loud, Psalms and Song of Solomon might be the most important. For both Christian men and women, the ability to verbally express our love for God, and for each other, pays the highest dividends. Without the shame caused by the fall of man in the Garden of Eden, covered by the blood of Christ, we are free to proclaim with gusto, "You are my God, I belong to You, and You belong to me." You are my wife, I belong to you, and you belong to me. You are my husband, and I belong to you, and you belong to me.

What you think, you will say. What you say, you will believe. What you believe, you will do.

The perfect Christian marriage is sustained by unlimited, exclusive intimacy of body, mind and spirit. It was, and still is, God's plan, right from the start. Song of Solomon is divided into sections, with the woman's part, the man's part, and a woman's choir and men's choir. 8 chapters long, we will skip through, reading the highlights. Feel free to comment after each reading segment.

CH. 1

STUDENT: *The woman to the man she loves.*

² Kiss me with the kisses of your mouth, because your love is better than wine.

³ The smell of your perfume is pleasant, and your name is pleasant like expensive perfume.

That's why the young women love you. ⁴ Take me with you; let's run together.

The king takes me into his rooms. (NCV New Christian Version)

STUDENT: *The men's choir sing to the man.*

We will rejoice and be happy with you;
we praise your love more than wine.
With good reason, the young women love you. (NCV)

TEACHER:

Picture this, the woman starts the dialogue. The men are envious, and happy for him. This is no secret. Men want to be wanted, and love is desirable.

STUDENT: *The woman continues.*

⁵ I'm dark but lovely,
 women of Jerusalem,
 dark like the tents of Kedar,
 like the curtains of Solomon.
⁶ Don't look at how dark I am,
 at how dark the sun has made me.
My brothers were angry with me
 and made me tend the vineyards,
 so I haven't tended my own vineyard!
⁷ Tell me, you whom I love,
 where do you feed your sheep?
 Where do you let them rest at noon? (NCV)

TEACHER:

You can imagine how the woman is here making phony excuses about her appearance to illicit a compliment. This reminds me of a commercial where Abraham Lincoln's wife asks him "does this dress make me look fat?"

STUDENT: *The man replies to her.*

⁸ You are the most beautiful of women....
¹⁰ Your cheeks are beautiful with ornaments,
 and your neck with jewels.
¹¹ We will make for you gold earrings
 with silver hooks. (NCV)

TEACHERS:

She gets the answer she desires, and responds accordingly to her husband. "Bling is always the right answer."

STUDENT: *The woman speaks from her heart.*

¹² The smell of my perfume spreads out to the king on his couch.
¹³ My lover is like a bag of myrrh that lies all night between my breasts.
¹⁴ My lover is like a bunch of flowers,
from the vineyards at En Gedi. (NCV)

STUDENT: *The man replies to her.*

¹⁵ My darling, you are beautiful!
Oh, you are beautiful,
and your eyes are like doves. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *His wife's reply*

¹⁶ You are so handsome, my lover,
and so pleasant!
Our bed is the grass.
¹⁷ Cedar trees form our roof;
our ceiling is made of juniper wood. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

Notice as we begin chapter 2 how the Holy Spirit uses some of the same symbols human lovers use, to describe Jesus and His bride, the church.

=====

CH. 2

STUDENT: *The wife speaks*

I am a rose in the Plain of Sharon,
a lily in the valleys. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The man answers her*

² Among the young women, my darling
is like a lily among thorns! (NIV)

=====

STUDENT: *The wife responds with some compliments of her own*

³ Among the young men, my lover
is like an apple tree in the woods!
I enjoy sitting in his shadow;
his fruit is sweet to my taste.
⁴ He brought me to the banquet room,
and his banner over me is love.
⁵ Strengthen me with raisins,
and refresh me with apples,
because I am weak with love.
⁶ My lover's left hand is under my head,
and his right arm holds me tight. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

Think, if you will for a moment, this is scripture. This was intended, as all scripture is, for doctrine, correction of error, for rebuke, all scripture is for our example. This is how married people are to communicate with each other. The choir parts are how we should talk about our spouses to our friends. Compliments, praise, and devotion. Think for a moment how you talk to each other. This is not a suggestion, this is scripture.

=====

STUDENT: *The woman speaks again*

⁸ I hear my lover's voice.

Here he comes jumping across the mountains,
skipping over the hills...

¹⁰ My lover spoke and said to me,

"Get up, my darling;
let's go away, my beautiful one.

¹¹ Look, the winter is past;

the rains are over and gone.

¹² Blossoms appear through all the land.

The time has come to sing...

Get up, my darling;

let's go away, my beautiful one." (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The man speaks*

¹⁴ My beloved is like a dove hiding in the cracks of the rock,
in the secret places of the cliff.

Show me your face,

and let me hear your voice.

Your voice is sweet,

and your face is lovely.

¹⁵ Catch the foxes for us—

the little foxes that ruin the vineyards
while they are in blossom. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

A beautiful phrase as we close chapter 2. "My lover is mine, and I am his."

=====

STUDENT: *The woman*

¹⁶ My lover is mine, and I am his.

He feeds among the lilies

¹⁷ until the day dawns

and the shadows disappear.

Turn, my lover.

Be like a gazelle or a young deer
on the mountain valleys. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

In chapter 3 the opera continues with a dream sequence.

=====

CH. 3

STUDENT: *The woman dreams*

At night on my bed, I looked for the one I love; I looked for him, but I could not find him.

² I got up and went around the city, in the streets and squares, looking for the one I love.

I looked for him, but I could not find him. ³ The watchmen found me as they patrolled the city, so I asked,

"Have you seen the one I love?" ⁴ As soon as I had left them, I found the one I love.

I held him and would not let him go until I brought him to my mother's house, to the room where I was born.

(NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The woman speaks to her friends*

⁵ Women of Jerusalem, promise me

by the gazelles and the deer

not to awaken

or excite my feelings of love

until it is ready.

⁶ Who is this coming out of the desert

like a cloud of smoke?

Who is this that smells like myrrh, incense,

and other spices?

⁷ Look, it's Solomon's couch...

¹¹ Women of Jerusalem, go out and see King Solomon.

He is wearing the crown his mother put on his head

on his wedding day, when his heart was happy! (NCV)



=====

TEACHER:

The couch referred to in this chapter is a royal couch. I am sure you have seen them. They are carried by servants, borne on their shoulders, as Kings or Queens traveled the city streets. A type of portable throne.

CH. 4

STUDENT: *The man replies to his wife.*

How beautiful you are, my darling! Oh, you are beautiful!

Your eyes behind your veil are like doves.

Your hair is like a flock of goats streaming down Mount Gilead.

² Your teeth are white like newly sheared sheep

just coming from their bath.

Each one has a twin, and none of them is missing.

³ Your lips are like red silk thread,

and your mouth is lovely.

Your cheeks behind your veil

are like slices of a pomegranate.

⁴ Your neck is like David's tower,

built with rows of stones.

A thousand shields hang on its walls...

⁵ Your breasts are like two fawns,

like twins of a gazelle,

feeding among the lilies. (NCV)

The Back Pew - Jeff Larson



Your teeth are like the shiny metal from a newly built railway. Each tooth wired to the next... none are straight. **SOS 4:24h** Orthodontic Standard Edition

STUDENT: Continued.....

I will go to that mountain of myrrh
and to that hill of incense.

⁷ My darling, everything about you is beautiful,
and there is nothing at all wrong with you.

⁸ Come with me from Lebanon, my bride....

Your love is so sweet...

Your love is better than wine,
and your perfume smells better than any spice....

¹¹ My bride, your lips drip honey;
honey and milk are under your tongue....

¹⁵ You are like a garden fountain—
a well of fresh water
flowing down from the mountains of Lebanon. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The woman speaks*

¹⁶ Awake, north wind.

Come, south wind.

Blow on my garden,
and let its sweet smells flow out.

Let my lover enter the garden
and eat its best fruits. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

So wonderful. Notice, they don't interrupt, they don't talk about anyone else. They focus on the good in each other. They establish their love for each other verbally. Our Lord is a romantic. And this is His example. If we are not doing marriage this way, we are doing marriage wrong.

CH. 5

=====

STUDENT: *The man speaks*

I have entered my garden, my sister, my bride. I have gathered my myrrh with my spice.

I have eaten my honeycomb and my honey. I have drunk my wine and my milk. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

I should explain. The phrase "my sister, my bride" is repeated almost 12 times in Song of Solomon. It does not imply Solomon married his sister. Remember during Solomon's life, he had 700 wives. Most were foreign wives. This phrase is referring to one of his Hebrew wives. She likely came from Shunem a village of the tribe of Issachar. Some think Shulem, being synonymous with Salem, means she was from the City of David, Jerusalem.

=====

STUDENT: *The friends encourage the love birds*

Eat, friends, and drink;
yes, drink deeply, lovers. (NCV)

TEACHER:

What type of people do you spend your time with? People that encourage healthy marriages? It breaks my heart to hear how some people cut each other down, and make jokes at each other's expense. It is not funny, and it is not scriptural. Only edify. While the world wastes its time with political correctness, or the "PC" culture, let's as Christian couples embrace the "BC" or biblically correct culture instead. Don't spend time with people who will harm your marriage. It's bad for your husbands, your wives, your children and your testimony.

=====

STUDENT: *The woman dreams*

² I sleep, but my heart is awake.

I hear my lover knocking.

"Open to me, my sister, my darling,
my dove, my perfect one.

My head is wet with dew,
and my hair with the dampness of the night."

³ I have taken off my garment
and don't want to put it on again.

I have washed my feet
and don't want to get them dirty again.

⁴ My lover put his hand through the opening,
and I felt excited inside..... (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The woman's friends answer the woman*

⁹ How is your lover better than other lovers,
most beautiful of women?

How is your lover better than other lovers? (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The wife replies to her friends*

¹⁰ My lover is healthy and tan, the best of ten thousand men.

¹¹ His head is like the finest gold; his hair is wavy and black like a raven.

¹² His eyes are like doves by springs of water.

They seem to be bathed in cream and are set like jewels.

¹³ His cheeks are like beds of spices; they smell like mounds of perfume.

His lips are like lilies flowing with myrrh.

¹⁴ His hands are like gold hinges, filled with jewels.

His body is like shiny ivory covered with sapphires.

¹⁵ His legs are like large marble posts, standing on bases of fine gold.

He is like a cedar of Lebanon, like the finest of the trees.

¹⁶ His mouth is sweet to kiss, and I desire him very much.

Yes, daughters of Jerusalem, this is my lover and my friend. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

It is hard not to notice that this wife has pillow talk down pat, but remember, this is also a prophetic book revealing the relationship of Jesus with His bride, the church. Is this how we think of Jesus? We are His bride.

=====

CH. 6

STUDENT: *The woman's friends speak to the woman*

Where has your lover gone,
most beautiful of women?
Which way did your lover turn?
We will look for him with you. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

A beautiful refrain that calls to mind the Church waiting for the Rapture.

=====

STUDENT: *The woman answers her friends*

² My lover has gone down to his garden,
to the beds of spices,
to feed in the gardens
and to gather lilies.
³ I belong to my lover,
and my lover belongs to me.
He feeds among the lilies. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

Even when apart, she speaks well of her true love.

=====

STUDENT: *The man speaks to his wife*

⁴ My darling, you are as beautiful as the city of Tirzah,
as lovely as the city of Jerusalem,
like an army flying flags.
⁵ Turn your eyes from me,
because they excite me too much.
Your hair is like a flock of goats
streaming down Mount Gilead.
⁶ Your teeth are white like sheep
just coming from their bath;
each one has a twin,
and none of them is missing.
⁷ Your cheeks behind your veil
are like slices of a pomegranate.
⁸ There may be sixty queens and eighty slave women
and so many girls you cannot count them,
⁹ but there is only one like my dove, my perfect one. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The woman's friends praise her*

¹⁰ Who is that young woman that shines out like the dawn?
She is as pretty as the moon,
as bright as the sun,
as wonderful as an army flying flags. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The man speaks*

¹¹ I went down into the orchard of nut trees
to see the blossoms of the valley,
to look for buds on the vines,
to see if the pomegranate trees had bloomed.

¹² Before I realized it, my desire for you made me feel
like a prince in a chariot. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The friends call to the woman*

¹³ Come back, come back, woman of Shulam.
Come back, come back,
so we may look at you! (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The woman answers*

Why do you want to look at the woman of Shulam
as you would at the dance of two armies? (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The husband speaks to his wife*

Your feet are beautiful in sandals,
you daughter of a prince.
Your round thighs are like jewels
shaped by an artist.

² Your navel is like a round drinking cup
always filled with wine.

Your stomach is like a pile of wheat
surrounded with lilies.

³ Your breasts are like two fawns,
like twins of a gazelle.

⁴ Your neck is like an ivory tower.

Your eyes are like the pools in Heshbon
near the gate of Bath Rabbim.

Your nose is like the mountain of Lebanon
that looks down on Damascus.

⁵ Your head is like Mount Carmel,
and your hair is like purple cloth;
the king is captured in its folds. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *He continues*

⁶ You are beautiful and pleasant; my love, you are full of delights.

⁷ You are tall like a palm tree, and your breasts are like its bunches of fruit.

⁸ I said, "I will climb up the palm tree and take hold of its fruit."

Let your breasts be like bunches of grapes, the smell of your breath like apples,

⁹ and your mouth like the best wine. (NCV)

=====

The Back Pew - Jeff Larson

Ok.. if you were a palm tree, then I'd climb you as sure as a sherpa climbs a mountain, and then I'd take hold of your..



While being apart from his wife Sophie on long business trips.. Harry would engage in playful marital banter with his wife loosely based on the Song of Solomon. **SOS 7:7-9**

TEACHER:

Men and women of the church, take note. It is good to complement each other's appearance. It is good to edify each other. This is Godly speech. **The grass is not greener somewhere else, it is greener where it is watered.**

=====

STUDENT: *The woman speaks to her man*

Let this wine go down sweetly for my lover;
may it flow gently past the lips and teeth.

¹⁰ I belong to my lover,
and he desires only me.

¹¹ Come, my lover,
let's go out into the country
and spend the night in the fields.

¹² Let's go early to the vineyards
and see if the buds are on the vines.

Let's see if the blossoms have already opened
and if the pomegranates have bloomed.

There I will give you my love.

¹³ The mandrake flowers give their sweet smell,
and all the best fruits are at our gates.

I have saved them for you, my lover,
the old delights and the new. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

The 1st stanza is a repeat phrase, and then the man speaks.

=====

CH. 8

STUDENT: *The husband speaks to his wife*

⁶ Put me like a seal on your heart,
like a seal on your arm.

Love is as strong as death; jealousy is as strong as the grave.

Love bursts into flames and burns like a hot fire.

⁷ Even much water cannot put out the flame of love;
floods cannot drown love.

If a man offered everything in his house for love,
people would totally reject it. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

Re-read that last sentence. Does anyone know that saying today? "Can't buy me love"

=====

STUDENT: *The woman's brothers speak*

⁸ We have a little sister, and her breasts are not yet grown.

What should we do for our sister on the day she becomes engaged? ⁹ If she is a wall, we will put silver towers on her.

If she is a door, we will protect her with cedar boards. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

Here we see that she came from a family that cared. Next she states she is no "trophy wife."

=====

STUDENT: *The woman replies*

¹⁰ I am a wall,

and my breasts are like towers.

So I was to him,

as one who brings happiness.

¹¹ Solomon had a vineyard at Baal Hamon.

He rented the vineyards for others to tend,

and everyone who rented had to pay

twenty-five pounds of silver for the fruit.

¹² But my own vineyard is mine to give.

Solomon, the twenty-five pounds of silver are for you,

and five pounds are for those who tend the fruit. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The man speaks to his wife*

¹³ You who live in the gardens, my friends are listening for your voice; let me hear it. (NCV)

=====

STUDENT: *The woman speaks to her husband*

¹⁴ Hurry, my lover, be like a gazelle or a young deer on the mountains where spices grow. (NCV)

=====

TEACHER:

I feel I must point out as we have finished the Song of Solomon, that it is now scriptural that the woman actually does get the last word. Sheeeeeesh.

=====

NEXT LESSON ISAIAH

=====

*"I belong to my lover,
and my lover belongs to me."*

Song of Songs 6:3



POETRY OR WISDOM BOOKS

U K E D C J P X W N P A G T K T C O L V
N U X B B A O R V Y R X K C T F D T B J
D R C J S C T B A P O W M I E I Q Q P S
E Q L A N Z L B S Y V S M T U L K F J X
R I C E N O J H A T E B A G K E T E R C
S H C K Q T M B P C R R N P B U I B S M
T W Z I X H I O H E B I X C O M N C J W
A W F A D E C C L E S I A S T E S M E S
N L N R N I F S L O Z P H L D L T G E Z
D R O L E H T E Y E S I A R P R R R Z D
I A I Y T L C F A A S F R R N D U Y Y B
N V T I F B W F L V E A O O K T M Y J U
G J A J T B R M P I F S K G I W E O N Y
T F C N W I S D O M B I F U N W N R Y G
A X I J M X V O J Q C J O S G O T L O F
R U L X J F P G N M Z I S P D I S B B A
R A P I X H T W O G N I N R A E L B U X
X O P S B E W T L U S G O A V F I O R Q
B M U B Q Z C A P W O R S H I P Z W V Y
T G S R N Y H B E Z J L R R D C J X K U

ASAPH
CANTICLES
CELEBRATE
ECCLESIASTES
FAITH
GOD
HARPS
INSTRUMENTS
JOB
JOBSTRIAL

KINGDAVID
LEARNING
LEMUEL
PLAY
POETRY
PRAISE
PRAISEYETHELORD
PRAYER
PROVERBS
PSALMS

SING
SONGOFSOLOMON
SONGS
SONSOFKORAH
SUPPLICATION
TIMBRELS
UNDERSTANDING
WISDOM
WORSHIP

