[1]Now it came to pass after the death of Saul, when David was returned from the slaughter of the Amalekites, and David had abode two days in Ziklag;[2]It came even to pass on the third day, that, behold, a man came out of the camp from Saul with his clothes rent, and earth upon his head: and so it was, when he came to David, that he fell to the earth, and did obeisance.[3]And David said unto him, From whence comest thou? And he said unto him, Out of the camp of Israel am I escaped.[4]And David said unto him, How went the matter? I pray thee, tell me. And he answered, That the people are fled from the battle, and many of the people also are fallen and dead; and Saul and Jonathan his son are dead also.[5]And David said unto the young man that told him, How knowest thou that Saul and Jonathan his son be dead?[6]And the young man that told him said, As I happened by chance upon mount Gilboa, behold, Saul leaned upon his spear; and, lo, the chariots and horsemen followed hard after him.[7]And when he looked behind him, he saw me, and called unto me. And I answered, Here am I.[8]And he said unto me, Who art thou? And I answered him, I am an Amalekite.[9]He said unto me again, Stand, I pray thee, upon me, and slay me: for anguish is come upon me, because my life is yet whole in me.[10]So I stood upon him, and slew him, because I was sure that he could not live after that he was fallen: and I took the crown that was upon his head, and the bracelet that was on his arm, and have brought them hither unto my lord.[11]Then David took hold on his clothes, and rent them; and likewise

all the men that were with him:[12]And they mourned, and wept, and fasted until even, for Saul, and for Jonathan his son, and for the people of the LORD, and for the house of Israel; because they were fallen by the sword.[13]And David said unto the young man that told him, Whence art thou? And he answered, I am the son of a stranger, an Amalekite.[14]And David said unto him, How wast thou not afraid to stretch forth thine hand to destroy the LORD's anointed?[15]And David called one of the young men, and said, Go near, and fall upon him. And he smote him that he died.[16]And David said unto him, Thy blood be upon thy head; for thy mouth hath testified against thee, saying, I have slain the LORD's anointed.[17]And David lamented with this lamentation over Saul and over Jonathan his son:[18](Also he bade them teach the children of Judah the use of the bow: behold, it is written in the book of Jasher.)[19]The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places: how are the mighty fallen![20]Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.[21]Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew, neither let there be rain, upon you, nor fields of offerings: for there the shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul, as though he had not been anointed with oil.[22]From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty, the bow of Jonathan turned not back, and the sword of Saul returned not empty.[23]Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were

not divided: they were swifter than eagles,
they were stronger than lions.[24]Ye
daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who
clothed you in scarlet, with other delights,
who put on ornaments of gold upon your
apparel.[25]How are the mighty fallen in the
midst of the battle! O Jonathan, thou wast
slain in thine high places.[26]I am distressed
for thee, my brother Jonathan: very
pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy love
to me was wonderful, passing the love of
women.[27]How are the mighty fallen, and
the weapons of war perished!