

<sup>1</sup>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. <sup>2</sup>Thy navel is like a round goblet, which wanteth not liquor: thy belly is like an heap of wheat set about with lilies. <sup>3</sup>Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins. <sup>4</sup>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. <sup>5</sup>Thine head upon thee is like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple; the king is held in the galleries. <sup>6</sup>How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights! <sup>7</sup>This thy stature is like to a palm tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes. <sup>8</sup>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; <sup>9</sup>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. <sup>10</sup>I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me. <sup>11</sup>Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages. <sup>12</sup>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. <sup>13</sup>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.