

# Song of Songs

By Ryan Malone

## LYRICS

### PART ONE

#### 1. Let Him Kiss Me (Song 1:2-3)

*Chorus*

Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth.

*Soprano*

For Your love is better than wine;  
Your anointing oils are fragrant;  
Your name is oil poured out;  
Therefore the virgins love You.

#### 2. Let Us Run (Song 1:4)

*Soprano*

Draw me after You; let us run!

*Chorus*

The king has brought me into his chambers.

*Soprano*

We will be glad and rejoice in You.  
We will remember Your love more than wine.  
For the upright do love You.

*Chorus*

Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth.

#### 3. I Am Black Yet Lovely (Song 1:5-6)

*Chorus*

I am black yet lovely,  
O daughters of Jerusalem.  
I am black yet lovely,  
Like the tents of Kedar,  
Like the drapes of Solomon.

Stare not at my darkness;  
The sun has scorched my skin!  
My mother's sons have burned me.  
They made me keep the vineyard,  
But my own have I not kept.

#### 4. Follow the Footprints of the Flock (Song 1:7-11)

*Soprano*

Tell me, O You whom my soul loves,

Where You feed Your flock—  
Where it rests at noon.  
For why should I turn aside  
By Your companions' flocks?

*Baritone*

If you do not know, O fairest of women,  
Follow the footprints of the flock,  
And graze your goats  
by the shepherds' tents.

I have compared you, O my love,  
to a mare in Pharaoh's chariots.  
Your cheeks adorned with beads,  
Your neck with strings of pearls.  
We will make you beads of gold  
with silver studs.

#### 5. The King at His Table (Song 1:12-14)

*Chorus*

While the king sits at his table,  
My spikenard yields its scent.  
My beloved is a pouch of myrrh  
That lies all night between my breasts.  
My beloved is a henna branch  
Among Engedi's vines.

#### 6. Behold, You Are Beautiful (Song 1:15-17)

*Baritone*

Behold, you are beautiful, my love.  
Behold, you are beautiful; your eyes are doves.

*Soprano*

Behold, you are beautiful, my beloved:  
Truly pleasant.

*Baritone/Soprano*

Our bed has grown luxuriant.  
Our dwelling's beams are cedar  
Our rafters made of cypress.

#### 7. As the Lily (Song 2:1-5)

*Chorus*

I am the rose of the plain, the lily of the valley.

*Baritone*

As the lily among the thorns  
So is my love among the daughters.

*Chorus*

As the apple tree among the forest  
So is my beloved among the sons.  
With great delight, I sat in his shade,  
His fruit was sweet in my mouth.  
He brought me into His house of wine,  
and covered me with His love.

Sustain me with raisins,  
Support me with apples:  
For I am sick of love.

### **8. Awake Not Love (Song 2:6-7)**

*Chorus*

His left hand is under my head,  
His right embraces me.  
I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,  
by the gazelles and does of the field,  
That you do not stir nor awaken love,  
until He please.

### **9. The Voice of My Beloved! (Song 2:8-10)**

*Chorus*

The voice of my Beloved!  
Behold, He comes,  
leaping on the mountains,  
springing on the hills.  
My Beloved is like a gazelle or a young hart:

Behold, He stands behind our wall,  
Gazing through the windows,  
Glancing through the lattice.

My Beloved spoke, and said to me:

### **10. Arise, My Love (Song 2:10-13)**

*Baritone and Male Chorus*

Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.  
For, lo, the winter is past,  
The rain is over and gone.  
The flowers appear on the earth,  
The time of singing is come.  
The voice of the turtledove is heard in our land  
The fig tree puts forth her figs,  
And the vines their blossom and fragrance.  
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

### **11. O My Dove (Song 2:14-15)**

*Baritone and Male Chorus*

O my dove, in the clefts of the rock,  
In the hiding places of the cliffs,  
Let me see your face,  
Let me hear your voice;

For your voice is sweet,  
And your face is beautiful.

*Baritone*

Catch us the foxes,  
The little foxes that spoil the vine;  
For our vineyards are in blossom.

### **12. My Beloved Is Mine (Song 2:16-17)**

*Chorus*

My Beloved is mine, and I am His;  
He feeds among the lilies.

Until the breath of day,  
When shadows flee away.  
Turn, my Beloved,  
And be like a gazelle or a young hart:  
On the divided mountains.

### **13. I Sought Him (Song 3:1-4)**

*Chorus*

Each night upon my bed  
I sought Him whom I love.  
I sought, but did not find Him.

I will arise and roam  
The city streets and squares.  
And seek Him whom I love  
I sought, but did not find Him.

The watchmen roam the city;  
They found me, and I asked:  
Have you seen Him whom I love?

Just moments after passing them,  
I found Him whom I love.  
I grasped and would not release Him,  
Till I had brought Him to my mother's house.  
To the room of her who bore me.

### **14. Awake Not Love—Reprise (Song 3:5-6)**

*Chorus*

I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,  
by the gazelles and does of the field,  
That you do not stir nor awaken love,  
until He please.

*Female Duet*

Who comes from the plains  
Like pillars of smoke,  
offering myrrh and frankincense  
all powders of the merchant?

### **15. Behold King Solomon (Song 3:7-11)**

*Tenor*

Behold the bed of Solomon:  
Sixty heroes round it,

Valiant men of Israel.  
Skilled in war, they all hold swords  
Each man's sword is girded  
For the fears of night.

King Solomon made for himself  
a carriage of Lebanon's wood  
With pillars of silver, a golden support,  
A cushion of purple, and inlaid with love  
By the daughters of Jerusalem.  
Go forth, O daughters of Zion.

*Tenor and Female Duet*

Behold King Solomon wearing the crown  
with which his mother crowned him  
on his wedding day,  
The day of his heart's delight.

**16. All Fair You Are (Song 4:1-7)**

*Baritone*

Behold, you are beautiful, my love.  
Behold, you are beautiful.

Your eyes are like doves  
Behind your veil.  
Your hair a flock of goats,  
Streaming down Mount Gilead.

Your teeth a shorn and fruitful flock,  
Ascending from the wash.  
Your lips are like a scarlet thread,  
Where lovely speech resides.

Your cheeks are pomegranate halves  
Behind your veil.  
Your neck like David's tower,  
Decked with a thousand shields—  
All shields of mighty men.

Your breasts are twin gazelles,  
Which graze in lily fields.

Until the breath of day,  
When shadows flee away;  
I go to the mountain of myrrh,  
And the hill of incense pure.

All fair you are, my love;  
There is no spot in you.

**17. Come With Me From Lebanon (Song 4:8)**

*Baritone*

Come with me from Lebanon, my bride;  
Come with me from Lebanon.  
Look from the source of the mountain stream,  
From the peak of snow-capped refuge.  
From the lions' dwellings,

From the leopards' mountains.

**18. My Sister, My Bride (Songs 4:9-5:1)**

*Baritone*

You have ravished my heart,  
my sister, my bride,  
You have ravished my heart  
with one look of your eyes,  
with one chain of your neck.

How sweet is your love,  
my sister, my bride  
Much sweeter, your love,  
than the sweetest wine.  
And the scent of your oils  
more than any perfume.

Your lips, O my bride, drop as the honeycomb  
Honey and milk are under your tongue.  
And the scent of your garments  
is the scent of Lebanon

A garden enclosed is my sister, my bride  
A spring that is locked and a fountain secur

*Chorus*

Pomegranates, henna with spikenard,  
spikenard and saffron, sugar cane, cinnamon,  
With all trees of frankincense,  
myrrh and aloes

Your plants are an orchard  
with the choicest of fruits,  
with the chiefest of spices.

*Soprano*

Awake, O north wind, come south!  
Blow upon my garden,  
That the spices may flow out.

*Chorus*

Let my Beloved come into His garden,  
And eat the pleasant fruits that are His!

*Baritone*

I am come to my garden,  
my sister, my bride.  
I have gathered my myrrh with my spice;  
To partake of my honey in the comb,  
to drink of my wine with my milk.

*Chorus*

Eat, O friends,  
Drink your fill of love!

END PART ONE

## PART TWO

### **19. My Beloved Knocks (Song 5:2-6)**

#### *Chorus*

I sleep, but my heart is awake;  
Hark! The voice of my Beloved who knocks:

#### *Baritone*

Open to me  
My sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled.  
For my head is filled with dew,  
My locks with the drops of the night.

#### *Chorus*

I had put off my garment; how could I put it on?  
I had washed my feet; how could I soil them?

My Beloved put his hand in the hole of my door

My passions stirred for Him.  
I arose to open to Him,  
My hands dropped with myrrh  
Running over my fingers  
On the handles of the lock.  
I opened to my Beloved,  
But my Beloved had turned and gone.  
My soul sank at His flight.  
I sought but could not find Him.  
I called—He gave no answer.

### **20. The Watchmen Smote Me (Song 5:7-8)**

#### *Chorus*

The watchmen roamed the city streets;  
They smote and wounded me:  
The keepers of the city walls  
Removed my cloak from me.

I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,  
If you find my Beloved,  
Tell Him I am sick of love.

### **21. What Is Your Beloved More Than Another? (Song 5:9)**

#### *Female Duet*

What is your Beloved more than another,  
O fairest of women?  
What is your Beloved more than another,  
That you so charge us?

### **22. The Chief Among Ten Thousand (Song 5:10-16)**

#### *Chorus*

My Beloved  
is glowing bright  
with rosy cheeks,  
He is the chief among ten thousand!

His head is like the finest gold,

His wavy locks are raven black.  
His eyes are doves by riverbeds,  
Bathed with milk by brimming pools  
His cheeks are spice beds with fragrant towers,  
His lips like lilies dropping myrrh  
His hands are gold rings filled with gems.

His loins are like smoothed ivory  
overlaid with sapphire gems.  
His legs like marble pillars are  
standing on a pure gold base.  
His face as Lebanon's chosen trees,  
His mouth is pleasant to the taste  
All of Him is to be desired.

This is my Beloved, and this is my Friend,  
O daughters of Jerusalem.

### **23. Where Is Your Beloved? (Song 6:1-3)**

#### *Female Duet*

Where has your Beloved gone,  
O fairest of women?  
Where has your Beloved turned—  
That we may seek Him with you?

#### *Chorus*

My Beloved has descended  
Into His garden's spice beds;  
To feed His flock and gather lilies there.

I am my Beloved's  
And my Beloved is mine:  
Who feeds His flock among the lilies there.

### **24. She Is the Only One (Song 6:4-9)**

#### *Baritone*

You are beautiful, O my love,  
As a pleasant kingdom,  
Lovely as Jerusalem,  
As an awesome bannered host.

Avert your eyes from me,  
for they drive me wild.  
Your hair is like a flock of goats  
Streaming down Mount Gilead

Your teeth a shorn and fruitful flock  
Ascending from the wash  
Your cheeks are pomegranate halves  
Behind your veil

There may be sixty queens,  
And eighty concubines,  
And countless virgin girls,  
But my dove, my undefiled, is the only one.  
The darling of her mother.  
Pure to her who conceived her.

The daughters saw her and blessed her,  
The queens and concubines praised her:

*Female Duet*

Who is this looking toward the dawn?  
Fair as the moon,  
Pure as the sun,  
An awesome bannered host.

**25. Return, Return (Song 6:10-13)**

*Baritone*

I descended to the walnut grove  
to see the valley's fruits,  
to see if vines had blossomed  
if pomegranates budded.  
Before I was aware,  
My desire set me among  
the chariots of my royal nation.

Return, return, O Shulamite, Return, return!  
That we may look on you.  
What do you see in the Shulamite?  
The dance of two conflicting armies.

**26. How Fair and Pleasant (Song 7:1-9)**

*Baritone*

How beautiful are your sandaled feet,  
O royal daughter!  
Your rounded thighs are ornaments  
Crafted by an artist's hands.  
Your navel is a rounded bowl  
not lacking mingled wine.  
Your belly is a heap of wheat  
with lilies hedged about.

Your breasts are twin gazelles  
Which graze in lily fields.  
Your neck an ivory tower  
Your eyes like Heshbon's pools,  
by the gate where many daughters trod:

Your nose is as Lebanon's tower  
looking toward Damascus.  
Your head is like Carmel,  
its hair a purple tapestry,  
In its curls are bound the king.

How fair and pleasant you are,  
O love, O daughter of delights!

Your stature is like the palm,  
Your breasts are like its clusters.

I said,  
"I will climb the palm,  
and take hold of its boughs."  
Let your breasts be clusters of the vine,  
The scent of your breath like apples;

Your kisses like the finest wine  
(*Chorus*) flowing smoothly for my Beloved,  
(*Chorus/Bari.*) over the lips of those who sleep.

*Chorus*

I am my Beloved's, and His desire is for me.

**27. There Will I Give You My Love (Song 7:10-8:2)**

*Soprano (and treble chorus)*

Come, my Beloved,  
Let us go into the field;  
Let us lodge in the villages.  
Let us go early to the vineyards  
To see if the vine has blossomed,  
if tender grapes appear,  
if pomegranates bud:  
There will I give You my love.  
The mandrakes give their scent;  
At our door are the rarest fruits, new and old,  
which I have laid in store for You,  
O my Beloved.

O that You were as my brother,  
who nursed at the bosom of my mother!  
If I found You outside,  
I would kiss you for all to see,  
And no one would despise me.  
I would lead You to my mother's house,  
There You would instruct me:  
I would make You to drink spiced wine  
my pomegranate's sweet drink.

**28. Awake Not Love—Final Reprise (Song 8:3-5)**

*Chorus*

His left hand should be under my head,  
His right hand should embrace me.  
I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,  
That you do not stir nor awaken love,  
until He please.

*Female Duet*

Who comes from the wilderness  
leaning on her beloved? ...

**29. Under the Apple Tree (Song 8:5)**

*Baritone*

I woke you under the apple tree:  
Where your mother brought you forth:  
Where she brought you forth  
who conceived you.

**30. Set Me as a Seal (Song 8:6-7)**

*Chorus and Soprano*

Set me as a seal upon Your heart,  
as a seal upon Your arm:

For love is strong as death;  
passion fierce as the grave:  
Its sparks are flames of fire—  
the very flame of God.

Many waters cannot quench love,  
nor can rivers drown it:  
If a man would give all riches  
of his house for love,  
would he be despised?

### **31. Our Little Sister (Song 8:8-10)**

*Chorus*

We have a little sister, and she has no breasts.  
What shall we do for our sister  
On the day when she shall be spoken for?

If she be a wall,  
then we will build on her a silver fortress:  
If she be a door,  
then we will close her in with cedar boards.  
I am a wall, and my breasts like towers:  
Thus I found favor in His eyes.

### **32. Solomon's Vineyard (Song 8:11-12)**

*Tenor*

Solomon had a vineyard at Bah-ahl Hah-mon;  
he gave it to the keepers;  
Each one for its fruit would bring  
a thousand silver pieces.

*Chorus*

My own vineyard is before me:  
You, O Solomon, have the thousand,  
and keepers of its fruit two hundred.

### **33. Make Haste, My Beloved (Song 8:13-14)**

*Chorus and Soprano*

You who dwell in the gardens,  
Where your companions heed your voice:  
Cause me to hear it too!

Make haste, my beloved!  
And be like a gazelle or a young hart  
on the mountains of spices.

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