

## Intimacy

Song of Songs 6:4-8:4

### 1. Intimacy Initiated. (6:4–10)

#### Song of Songs 6:4–10

- [4] You are beautiful as Tirzah, my love,  
lovely as Jerusalem,  
awesome as an army with banners.
- [5] Turn away your eyes from me,  
for they overwhelm me—  
Your hair is like a flock of goats  
leaping down the slopes of Gilead.
- [6] Your teeth are like a flock of ewes  
that have come up from the washing;  
all of them bear twins;  
not one among them has lost its young.
- [7] Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate  
behind your veil.
- [8] There are sixty queens and eighty concubines,  
and virgins without number.
- [9] My dove, my perfect one, is the only one,  
the only one of her mother,  
pure to her who bore her.  
The young women saw her and called her blessed;  
the queens and concubines also, and they praised her.
- [10] “Who is this who looks down like the dawn,  
beautiful as the moon, bright as the sun,  
awesome as an army with banners?”

### 2. Intimacy Threatened. (6:11–13)

#### Song of Songs 6:11–13

- [11] I went down to the nut orchard  
to look at the blossoms of the valley,  
to see whether the vines had budded,  
whether the pomegranates were in bloom.
- [12] Before I was aware, my desire set me  
among the chariots of my kinsman, a prince.
- [13] Return, return, O Shulammitte,

return, return, that we may look upon you.  
Why should you look upon the Shulammitte,  
as upon a dance before two armies?

### 3. Intimacy Pursued. (7:1–9a)

#### Song of Songs 7:1–9a

[7:1] How beautiful are your feet in sandals,  
O noble daughter!

Your rounded thighs are like jewels,  
the work of a master hand.

[2] Your navel is a rounded bowl  
that never lacks mixed wine.

Your belly is a heap of wheat,  
encircled with lilies.

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

[4] Your neck is like an ivory tower.  
Your eyes are pools in Heshbon,  
by the gate of Bath-rabbim.

Your nose is like a tower of Lebanon,  
which looks toward Damascus.

[5] Your head crowns you like Carmel,  
and your flowing locks are like purple;  
a king is held captive in the tresses.

[6] How beautiful and pleasant you are,  
O loved one, with all your delights!

[7] Your stature is like a palm tree,  
and your breasts are like its clusters.

[8] I say I will climb the palm tree  
and lay hold of its fruit.

Oh may your breasts be like clusters of the vine,  
and the scent of your breath like apples,

[9] and your mouth like the best wine.

### 4. Intimacy Reciprocated. (7:9b–8:4)

#### Song of Songs 7:9b–8:4

It goes down smoothly for my beloved,  
gliding over lips and teeth.

[10] I am my beloved's,  
and his desire is for me.

[11] Come, my beloved,  
let us go out into the fields  
and lodge in the villages;

[12] let us go out early to the vineyards  
and see whether the vines have budded,  
whether the grape blossoms have opened  
and the pomegranates are in bloom.

There I will give you my love.

[13] The mandrakes give forth fragrance,  
and beside our doors are all choice fruits,  
new as well as old,  
which I have laid up for you, O my beloved.

[8:1] Oh that you were like a brother to me  
who nursed at my mother's breasts!

If I found you outside, I would kiss you,  
and none would despise me.

[2] I would lead you and bring you  
into the house of my mother—  
she who used to teach me.

I would give you spiced wine to drink,  
the juice of my pomegranate.

[3] His left hand is under my head,  
and his right hand embraces me!

[4] I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem,  
that you not stir up or awaken love  
until it pleases.