

The Song of Solomon Illustrated

(For our literalist friends.)

"How beautiful you are, my darling,
how beautiful you are!

...Your eyes are like doves behind
your veil...

...Your hair is like a flock of goats...

...Your teeth are like a flock of
newly shorn ewes...

...Your lips are like a scarlet
thread...

...Your temples are like a slice
of pomegranate...

...Your neck is like the
tower of David... built
with rows of stones
on which are hung a
thousand shields...

...Your two breasts are
like two fawns,
twins of a gazelle
Which feed among the
silies...

...Your lips, my bride,
drip honey... honey and
milk are under your tongue,

And the fragrance of your
garments is like the
fragrance of Lebanon...

...Your navel is a round goblet...

Your belly is like
a heap of wheat...

...your nose is like the
tower of Lebanon,
which faces toward
Damascus..."

...from
Song of Solomon
Chapters
four and
seven.

