

Title: Delight In The Bedroom (Of A Married Christian Couple)

- 1) A Godly Husband Will Bless His Wife With His Words**
 - 2) A Godly Wife Will Bless Her Husband With Her Body**
 - 3) Express Your Desire For Your Spouse**
 - 4) Express Your Availability To Your Spouse**
 - 5) Express Your Satisfaction In Your Spouse**
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Scripture: [Song of Solomon 4:1-5:1](#)

The Bridegroom Praises the Bride

The Beloved

4 Behold, you *are* fair, my love!

Behold, you *are* fair!

You *have* dove's eyes behind your veil.

Your hair *is* like a flock of goats,

Going down from Mount Gilead.

2 Your teeth *are* like a flock of shorn *sheep*

Which have come up from the washing,

Every one of which bears twins,

And none *is* barren among them.

3 Your lips *are* like a strand of scarlet,

And your mouth is lovely.

Your temples behind your veil

Are like a piece of pomegranate.

4 Your neck *is* like the tower of David,

Built for an armory,

On which hang a thousand bucklers,

All shields of mighty men.

5 Your two breasts *are* like two fawns,

Twins of a gazelle,

Which feed among the lilies.

6 Until the day breaks

And the shadows flee away,

I will go my way to the mountain of myrrh

And to the hill of frankincense.

7 You *are* all fair, my love,

And *there is* no spot in you.

8 Come with me from Lebanon, *my spouse*,

With me from Lebanon.

Look from the top of Amana,

From the top of Senir and Hermon,

From the lions' dens,
From the mountains of the leopards.

⁹ You have ravished my heart,
My sister, *my spouse*;
You have ravished my heart
With one *look* of your eyes,
With one link of your necklace.

¹⁰ How fair is your love,
My sister, *my spouse*!
How much better than wine is your love,
And the ¹⁰ scent of your perfumes
Than all spices!

¹¹ Your lips, O *my spouse*,
Drip as the honeycomb;
Honey and milk *are* under your tongue;
And the fragrance of your garments
is like the fragrance of Lebanon.

¹² A garden ¹² enclosed
is my sister, *my spouse*,
A spring shut up,
A fountain sealed.

¹³ Your plants *are* an orchard of pomegranates
With pleasant fruits,
Fragrant henna with spikenard,

¹⁴ Spikenard and saffron,
Calamus and cinnamon,
With all trees of frankincense,
Myrrh and aloes,
With all the chief spices—

¹⁵ A fountain of gardens,
A well of living waters,
And streams from Lebanon.

The Shulamite

¹⁶ Awake, O north *wind*,
And come, O south!
Blow upon my garden,
That its spices may flow out.
Let my beloved come to his garden
And eat its pleasant fruits.

The Bride Praises the Bridegroom

The Beloved

5 I have come to my garden, my sister, *my* spouse;
I have gathered my myrrh with my spice;
I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey;
I have drunk my wine with my milk.

(To His Friends)

Eat, O friends!
Drink, yes, drink deeply,
O beloved ones!