

Chapters 5, 6, 7

The bride:

His conversation is sweetness itself,
my beloved is totally lovable.
I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine.

The groom:

You are beautiful, my love, as beautiful as Jerusalem.
How beautiful are your feet and thighs.
The curve of your thighs is like the curve of a necklace.
Your navel is like an exquisite wine glass.
Your belly is like a heap of wheat.
Your two breasts are like two baby deer.
Your neck is like an ivory tower.
Your eyes are like beautiful water pools.
Your nose is like a majestic tower.
How beautiful you are,
how charming, my love, my delight.

Lord, please help me understand how much you love me

Chapter 8

Set me like a seal on your heart, like a seal on your arm.
For love is strong as death.
Love is like a fire, a mighty flame.
No flood can quench love.
No torrents can drown it.
Money cannot buy love.

Lord, please fill my heart with your love