

2 Samuel 1 keywords

After the **death** of **Saul**, when **David** had returned from defeating the Amalekites, **David** remained two days in Ziklag. On the third day, a man came from **Saul's** camp, with his clothes torn and dirt on his head. When he came to **David**, **he fell** to the ground and did obeisance. **David** said to him, "Where have you come from?" He said to him, "I have escaped from the camp of **Israel**." **David** said to him, "How did things go? Tell me!" He answered, "The army fled from the battle, but also many of the army **fell** and **died**; and **Saul** and his son **Jonathan** also **died**." Then **David** asked **the young man who was reporting to him**, "How do you know **that Saul** and his son **Jonathan died**?" **The young man reporting to him** said, "I happened to be on Mount Gilboa; and behold! There was **Saul** leaning on his spear, and behold, the chariots and the horsemen drew close to him. When he looked behind him, he saw me, and called to me. I answered, 'Here!' And he said to me, 'Who are you?' I answered him, 'I am an Amalekite.' He said to me, 'Come, stand over me and **kill** me; **for** convulsions have seized me, **for** my life still lingers.' So I stood over him, and **killed** him, **for** I knew that he could not live after **he had fallen**. I took the crown that was on his head and the armlet that was on his arm, **for** I have brought them here to my lord."

Then **David** took hold of his clothes and tore them; and all the men who were with him did the same. They mourned and wept, and fasted until evening for **Saul** and for his son **Jonathan**, and for the army of YHWH and **for** the house of **Israel**, because **they had fallen** by the sword. **David** said to **the young man who had reported to him**, "Where do you come from?" He answered, "I am the son of a resident alien, an Amalekite." **David** said to him, "Were you not afraid to lift your hand to destroy YHWH's anointed?" Then **David** called one of the young men and said, "Come here and strike him down." So he struck him down and he **died**. **David** said to him, "Your blood be on your head; **for** your own mouth has testified against you, saying, '**I have killed** YHWH's anointed.'"

David intoned this lamentation over **Saul** and his son **Jonathan**. (He ordered that The Song of the Bow be taught to the people of Judah; it is written in the Book of Jashar.)

He said: Your glory, O **Israel**, lies slain upon your high places!

How the **mighty** have **fallen**!

Tell it not in Gath,

proclaim it not in the streets of Ashkelon;

or the daughters of the Philistines will rejoice,

the daughters of the uncircumcised will exult.

You mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew

or rain upon you, nor bounteous fields!

For there the shield of the **mighty** was defiled,

the shield of **Saul**, anointed with oil no more.

From the blood of the slain,

from the fat of the **mighty**,

the bow of **Jonathan** did not turn back,

nor the sword of **Saul** return empty.

Saul and **Jonathan**, beloved and lovely!

In life and in **death** they were not divided;

they were swifter than eagles,

they were stronger than lions.

O daughters of **Israel**, weep over **Saul**,

who clothed you with crimson, in luxury,

who put ornaments of gold on your apparel.

How the **mighty** have **fallen**

in the midst of the battle!

Jonathan lies slain upon your high places.

I am distressed for you, my brother **Jonathan**;

greatly beloved were you to me;

your love to me was wonderful,

passing the love of women.

How the **mighty** have **fallen**,

and the weapons of war perished!