## Photo JPG 04\_NUM\_06\_05

## 04\_NUM\_06\_05

## PDF Photo 04\_NUM\_06\_05

04\_NUM\_06:05 All the days of the vow of his separated of the the late of the shall be holy, [and] shall let the locks of the hair of his head grow.

07_JUD_16:13 And Delilah said unto Samson, A7_JUD_16-13.html mocked me, and told me lies: tell me wherewith thou mightest be bound. And he said unto her, If thou weavest the seven locks of my head with the web.

07_JUD_16:19 And she made him sleep upon her knees; and she called for a man, and she caused him to shave off the seven locks of his head; and she began to afflict him, and his strength went from him.

16_NEH_03:03 But the fish gate did the sons of Hassenaah Build, who [also] laid the beams thereof, and set up the doors thereof, the locks thereof, and the bars thereof.

 $16\_NEH\_03:06$  Moreover the old gate repaired  $16\_NEH\_03\_06\_htg0$ N\_of Paseah, and Meshullam the  $22\_SON\_of$  Besodeiah; they laid the beams thereof, and set up the doors thereof, and the locks thereof, and the bars thereof.

The valley gate repaired Hanun, and the inhabitants of Zanoah; they built it, and set up the doors thereof, the locks thereof, and the bars thereof, and a thousand cubits on the wall unto the dung gate.

16_NEH_03:13 The valley gate repaired Hanun, and the inhabitants of Zanoah; they built it, and set up the doors thereof, the locks thereof, and the bars thereof, and a thousand cubits on the wall unto the dung gate.

16_NEH_03:14 But the dung gate repaired Malchian the 22_50 \text{Noise} of Rechab, the ruler of part of Bethhaccerem; he built it, and set up the doors thereof, the locks thereof, and the bars thereof.		

SON_04:01 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair, thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair [is] as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.		

SON_04:01 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair, thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair [is] as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.		

SON_04:01 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair, thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair [is] as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.		

SON_04:01 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair, thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair [is] as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.		

SON_04:01 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair, thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair [is] as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.		

SON_04:01 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair, thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair [is] as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.		

22_SON_04:01 Behold, thou [art] fair, my love; behold, thou [art] fair; thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair [is] as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.

ON_04:03 Thy lips [are] like a thread of scar <del>let, SON thy speech [18]</del> comely: thy temples [are] like a piece of megranate within thy locks.	of a

SON_04:03 Thy lips [are] like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech [is] comely: thy temples [are] like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.

SON_04:03 Thy lips [are] like a thread of scarlet, and thy-speech [is] comely: thy temples [are] like a piece of pomegranate within thy locks.	f a

SON_04:03 Thy lips [are] like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech [is] comely: thy temples [are] like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.

SON_04:03 Thy lips [are] like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech [18] comely: thy temples [are] like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.	

22_SON_04:03 Thy lips [are] like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech [is] comely: thy temples [are] like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.	of

SON_05:02 I sleep, but my heart waketh: [it is the Voice of my beloved that knocketh, [saying], Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, [and] my locks with the drops of the night.

ON_05:02 I sleep, but my heart waketh: [it is the Voice of my beloved that knocketh, [saying], Open to me, rester, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, [and] my locks with the drops of the ni	ny ght.

SON_05:02 I sleep, but my heart waketh: [it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, [saying], Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, [and] my locks with the drops of the night.

ON_05:02 I sleep, but my heart waketh: [it is the Voice of my beloved that knocketh, [saying], Open to me, a ster, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, [and] my locks with the drops of the ni	my ight.

ON_05:02 I sleep, but my heart waketh: [it is the Voice of my beloved that knocketh, [saying], Open to me, is ster, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, [and] my locks with the drops of the ni	my ight.

SON_05:02 I sleep, but my heart waketh: [it is the Voice of my beloved that knocketh, [saying], Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, [and] my locks with the drops of the night.

22\_SON\_05:02 I sleep, but my heart waketh: [i<sup>2</sup>/<sub>1</sub>soN\_05\_02.html beloved that knocketh, [saying], Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, [and] my locks with the drops of the night.

SON\_05:11 His head [is as] the most fine gold, 7115 locks [are] 20 html, [and] black as a raven.

SON\_05:11 His head [is as] the most fine gold, his locks [are] bushly, [and] black as a raven.

SON\_05:11 His head [is as] the most fine gold, his locks [are] bushly, [and] black as a raven.

SON\_05:11 His head [is as] the most fine gold, This locks [are] bushly, [and] black as a raven.

SON\_05:11 His head [is as] the most fine gold, This locks [are 60 htm], [and] black as a raven.

SON\_05:11 His head [is as] the most fine gold, This locks [are] bushly, [and] black as a raven.

22\_SON\_05:11 His head [is as] the most fine gold, his locks [are] bushy, [and] black as a raven.

23_ISA_47:02 Take the millstones, and grind meat: uneover thy locks, make bare the leg, uncover the thigh, pass over the rivers.

26_EZE_44:20 Neither shall they shave their heads, nor suffer their locks to grow long; they shall only poll their heads.