

Shir HaShirim

פרק א

א שִׁיר הַשִּׁירִים אֲשֶׁר לְשִׁלְמֹה: ב יִשְׁקֵנִי
מִנְשִׁיקוֹת פִּיהוּ כִּי-טוֹבִים דְּדִידָךְ מֵיַיִן: ג לְרִיתִי
שְׁמֵנֶיךָ טוֹבִים שֶׁמֶן תִּנְרַק שְׁמֶךָ עַל-כֵּן עֲלָמוֹת
אֶהְבֶּוךָ: ד מִשְׁכְּנֵי אַחֲרֶיךָ נִרְוָצָה הִבִּיאֵנִי הַמֶּלֶךְ
חֲדָרָיו נִגְיְלָה וְנִשְׁמַחָה בְּךָ נִזְכְּרָה דְּדִידָךְ מֵיַיִן
מִיִּשְׂרָיִם אֶהְבֶּוךָ: ה שְׁחֹרָה אָנִי וְנֹאֲוָה
בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם כְּאֶהְלֵי קֶדָר כִּירֵעוֹת שְׁלֹמֹה:
ו אֶל-תִּרְאוּנִי שְׁאֲנִי שְׁחֹרְחֹרֶת שְׁשׁוּפַתֵּנִי
הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ בָּנָנִי אֲמִי נִחְרוּ-בִי שְׁמֵנִי נִטְרָה
אֶת-הַכַּרְמִים כְּרַמִּי שְׁלִי לֹא נִטְרַתִּי: ז הִגִּידָה
לִי שְׂאֵהְבָה נִפְשִׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעָה אֵיכָה תִרְבִּץ
בְּצִהָרִים שְׁלֹמֹה אֶהְיֶה כְּעֵטִיהָ עַל עֲדָרֵי
חֲבֵרֶיךָ: ח אִם-לֹא תִדְעִי לָךְ הִיפָה בְּנָשִׁים
צְאִי-לָךְ בְּעַקְבֵי הַצֹּאן וְרַעֲלִי אֶת-גְּדִיתֶיךָ עַל
מִשְׁכְּנוֹת הָרָעִים: ט לְסִסְתִּי בְּרַכְבֵּי פָרְעָה
דְּמִיתֶיךָ רַעֲיִתִי: י נֹאוּ לְחִילֶיךָ בַּתָּרִים צְוֹאֲרֶךְ
בְּחֻרוֹנִים: יא תוֹרֵי זָהָב נַעֲשֶׂה-לָךְ עִם נִקְדוֹת
הַכֶּסֶף: יב עַד-שֶׁהֶמְלֶךְ בְּמִסְבּוֹ נִרְדֵּי נָתַן רִיחוֹ:
יג צָרוֹר הַמֶּר | דוֹדִי לִי בֵּין שְׁנֵי יָלִין:
יד אֲשַׁבֵּל הַכֶּפֶר | דוֹדִי לִי בְּכַרְמֵי עֵיז גְּדִי:
טו הַנֶּף יָפָה רַעֲיִתִי הַנֶּף יָפָה עֵינֶיךָ יוֹנִים:
טז הַנֶּף יָפָה דוֹדִי אַף נְלִים אַף-עַרְשֵׁנוּ רַעֲנָנָה:
יז קִרְוֹת בְּתֵינֹו אַרְזִים רַחֲיִטָנוּ [רַחֲיִטָנוּ]
בְּרוֹתִים:

Chapter 1

1. The song of songs, which is Solomon's.
2. Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth; for your love is better than wine.
3. Your anointing oils are fragrant, your name is oil poured out, therefore the maidens love you.
4. Draw me after you, we will run; the king has brought me into his chambers; we will be glad and rejoice in you, we will praise your love more than wine; rightly they love you.
5. I am black, but comely, O daughters of Jerusalem, like the tents of Kedar, like the curtains of Solomon.
6. Gaze not upon me, for I am dark, because the sun has scorched me. My mother's children were angry with me; they made me the keeper of the vineyards; but my own vineyard I have not kept.
7. Tell me, O you whom my soul loves, where do you pasture your flock, where do you make it rest at noon; for why should I be like one who veils himself by the flocks of your companions?
8. If you know not, O most beautiful among women, go your way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and pasture your kids beside the shepherds' tents.
9. I compare you, O my love, to a mare of the chariots of Pharaoh.
10. Your cheeks are comely with rows of jewels, your neck with strings of beads.
11. We will make you ornaments of gold studded with silver.
12. While the king was reclining at his table, my nard sent forth its fragrance.
13. My beloved is to me a bundle of myrrh, that lies between my breasts.
14. My beloved is to me a cluster of henna in the vineyards of Ein-Gedi.
15. Behold, you are beautiful, my love; behold, you are beautiful; your eyes are doves.
16. Behold, you are beautiful, my beloved, truly lovely; our couch is green.
17. (K) The beams of our house are cedar, and our rafters are of cypress.

Chapter 2

פרק ב
א אֲנִי חַבְצֵלֶת הַשָּׁרוֹן שׁוֹשַׁנַת הָעֲמָקִים:
ב כְּשׁוֹשַׁנָּה בֵּין הַחוֹתָיִם כֵּן רַעֲיָתִי בֵּין הַבָּנוֹת:
ג כְּתַפּוּחַ בְּעֵצֵי הַיָּעַר כֵּן דּוּדִי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצִלּוֹ
חַמְדָּתִי וַיִּשְׁבַּתִּי וּפְרִיּוֹ מִתּוֹק לְחֶכְמִי: ד הֵבִיאֲנִי
אֶל־בַּיִת הַיָּיִן וְדִגְלוֹ עָלַי אֶהְבֶּה: ה סִמְכוּנִי
בְּאִשִּׁישׁוֹת רַפְדּוּנִי בַתְּפוּחִים כִּי־חֹלֶת אֶהְבֶּה
אֲנִי: ו שְׁמֵאלוֹ תַחַת לְרֹאשִׁי וַיְמִינֻ תַחְבֵּקֵנִי:
ז הַשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם בְּצַבָּאוֹת אֹ
בְּאֵילֹת הַשָּׂדֶה אִם־תִּעְרֹו | וְאִם־תִּעְוְרוּ
אֶת־הָאֶהְבָּה עַד שְׁתַּחֲפֹץ: ח קוֹל דּוּדִי
הִנְהִינָה בָּא מְדַלֵּג עַל־תְּהָרִים מִקַּפֵּץ
עַל־הַגְּבְעוֹת: ט דּוֹמָה דּוּדִי לְצִבִּי אֹ לְעַפֵּר
הָאֵילִים הִנְהִינָה עוֹמֵד אַחַר כְּתִלְנוּ מִשְׁגִּיחַ
מִן־הַחֲלִיזוֹת מִצִּיץ מִן־הַחֲרָכִים: י עֲנֵה דּוּדִי
וְאָמַר לִי קוֹמִי לָךְ רַעֲיָתִי יָפְתִי וּלְכִי־לָךְ:
יא כִּי־הִנֵּה הַסֶּתֶר [הַסֶּתֶר] עֲבַר הַגֶּשֶׁם חָלַף
הַלָּךְ לֹ: יב הַנְּצַנִים נִרְאוּ בָאָרֶץ עַת הַזְמִיר
הִגִּיעַ וְקוֹל הַתּוֹר נִשְׁמַע בְּאֶרְצֵנוּ: יג הַתְּאֵנָה
חֲנִטָּה פָגְיָה וְהַגַּפְנִים | סִמְדָר נִתְּנוּ רֵיחַ קוֹמִי
לְכִי [לָךְ] רַעֲיָתִי יָפְתִי וּלְכִי־לָךְ: יד יוֹנָתִי
בְּחַגְנֵי הַסֶּלַע בְּסִתְרֵי הַמְּדַרְגָּה הִרְאִינִי
אֶת־מְרֹאֵיךְ הַשְּׁמִיעִינִי אֶת־קוֹלְךָ כִּי־קוֹלְךָ
עָרַב וּמְרֹאֵיךְ נִאֲוָה: טו אֶחְזוּ־לְנוּ שׁוֹעֲלִים
שׁוֹעֲלִים קִטְנִים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים וּכְרָמֵינוּ
סִמְדָר: טז דּוּדִי לִי וְאֲנִי לֹו הִרְעָה בְּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים:
יז עַד שִׁיפּוּחַ הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים סֶבֶד דְּמַה־לָּךְ
דּוּדִי לְצִבִּי אֹ לְעַפֵּר הָאֵילִים עַל־הָרֵי בֶּתֶר:

1. I am the rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys.
2. Like a lily among thorns, so is my love among the maidens.
3. Like the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among young men. I sat down under his shadow with great delight, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.
4. He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me was love.
5. Sustain me with raisins, comfort me with apples; for I am sick with love.
6. His left hand is under my head, and his right hand embraces me.
7. I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles or by the hinds of the field, that you stir not up, nor awake my love, until it please.
8. The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.
9. My beloved is like a gazelle or a young hart; Behold, he stands behind our wall, gazing in at the windows, looking through the lattice.
10. My beloved speaks and says to me, Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come away.
11. For, behold, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
12. The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing bird has come, and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land;
13. (K) The fig tree puts forth her green figs, and the vines in blossom give forth their scent. Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come away.
14. O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the cliff, let me see your countenance, let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet, and your countenance is comely.
15. Catch us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vineyards; for our vineyards are in blossom.
16. My beloved is mine, and I am his; he pastures his flock among the lilies.
17. Until the day cools, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be like a gazelle or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether.

פרק ג

א על־משכְבִי בַלַּיְלוֹת בִּקְשָׁתִי אֶת שְׂאֵהְבָה
נַפְשִׁי בִקְשָׁתִיו וְלֹא מָצָאתִיו: ב אֶלֹמָה נָא
וּאֲסוּבָה בְעִיר בְּשׁוּקִים וּבְרַחֲבוֹת אֲבַקֶּשֶׁה אֶת
שְׂאֵהְבָה נַפְשִׁי בִקְשָׁתִיו וְלֹא מָצָאתִיו:
ג מְצֹאוּנֵי הַשְּׂמָרִים הַסֹּבְבִים בְּעִיר אֶת שְׂאֵהְבָה
נַפְשִׁי רְאִיתֶם: ד כְּמַעַט שְׁעַבְרָתִי מֵהֶם עַד
שִׁמְצָאתִי אֶת שְׂאֵהְבָה נַפְשִׁי אֲחֻזְתִּיו וְלֹא
אֲרַפְּנוּ עַד־שֶׁהֵבִיאתִיו אֶל־בֵּית אִמִּי וְאֶל־חֲדָר
הוֹרְתִי: ה הַשְּׂבַעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם
בְּצַבָּאוֹת אוֹ בַּאֲיָלוֹת הַשָּׂדֶה אִם־תִּעְרִי |
וְאִם־תִּעְזְרוּ אֶת־הָאֵהְבָה עַד שְׁתַּחֲפִּץ:
ו מִי זֹאת עָלָה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר כְּתִימְרוֹת עֶשֶׂן
מְקֻטְרֶת מִזֶּה וּלְבוֹנָה מְכַל אֲבָקָת רוֹכֵל: ז הִנֵּה
מִטָּתוֹ שְׁלֹשְׁלֹמָה שְׁשִׁים גְּבָרִים סָבִיב לָהּ
מִגְּבָרֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל: ח בָּלֶם אֲחֻזִּי חֲרַב מְלֻמְדֵי
מִלְחָמָה אִישׁ חָרְבוֹ עַל־יְרֻכּוֹ מִפְּחָד בַּלַּיְלוֹת:
ט אֲפָרְיוֹן עָשָׂה לוֹ הַמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמָה מְעַצֵּי הַלְּבָנוֹן:
י עֲמוּדָיו עָשָׂה כֹּסֶף רְפִידָתוֹ זָהָב מִרְכָּבוֹ
אֲרָגְמָן תּוֹכוֹ רְצוּף אֵהְבָה מִבְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם:
יא צֹאֲנָה | וְרֹאֲנָה בְּנוֹת צִיּוֹן בַּמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמָה
בְּעֵטְרָה שְׁעֵטְרָה־לּוֹ אִמּוֹ בְּיוֹם חַתֻּנָּתוֹ וּבְיוֹם
שִׂמְחַת לְבוֹ:

Chapter 3

1. By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loves; I sought him, but I found him not.
2. I will rise now, and go around in the city; in the markets and in the broad streets will I seek him whom my soul loves; I sought him, but I found him not.
3. The watchmen that go around in the city found me; Have you seen him whom my soul loves?
4. I had just passed them when I found him whom my soul loves; I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me.
5. I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles, or by the hinds of the field, that you stir not up, nor awake my love, until it please.
6. Who is this who comes from the wilderness like columns of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?
7. Behold, it is the litter of Solomon; sixty mighty men are around it, of the mighty men of Israel.
8. All girt with swords and expert in war; every man has his sword at his thigh because of the fear in the nights.
9. King Solomon made himself a palanquin from the wood of Lebanon.
10. He made its pillars of silver, its back of gold, its seat of purple, its interior inlaid with love by the daughters of Jerusalem.
11. Go forth, O daughters of Zion, and behold King Solomon with the crown with which his mother crowned him on the day of his wedding, and on the day of the gladness of his heart.

Chapter 4

פרק ד

א הִנֵּךְ יָפֶה רַעֲיִתִי הִנֵּךְ יָפֶה עֵינֶיךָ יוֹנִים מִבַּעַד
לְצַמְתְּךָ שְׁעָרֶךָ כְּעֶדֶר הָעֹזִים שְׂגֹלְשׁוֹ מֵהַר
גִּלְעָד: ב שֵׁנֶיךָ כְּעֶדֶר הַקְּצוּבוֹת שְׁעָלוּ
מִן־הַרְחֻצָה שְׂבָלָם מִתְּאִימוֹת וְשִׁכְלָה אֵין בָּהֶם:
ג כְּחוּט הַשָּׁנִי שִׁפְתֹתֶיךָ וּמִדְּבָרֶיךָ נְאוּהָ כִּפְלַח
הַרְמוֹן רִקְתְּךָ מִבַּעַד לְצַמְתְּךָ: ד כְּמַגְדֵּל דָּוִד
צְוֹאֲרֶךָ בְּנוֹי לְתִלְפִיּוֹת אֵלֶיךָ הַמְּגֹן תִּלְוֵי עֲלוֹי
כֹּל שְׁלֹטֵי הַגְּבוּרִים: ה שְׁנֵי שְׁנֵיךָ כְּשְׁנֵי עֶפְרַיִם
תְּאוּמֵי צְבִיָּה הַרוֹעִים בְּשׁוֹשָׁנִים: ו עַד שְׁיִפּוּחַ
הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים אֵלֶיךָ לִי אֶל־תֵּר הַמָּוֶר
וְאֶל־גִּבְעַת הַלְּבוֹנָה: ז כִּלְךָ יָפֶה רַעֲיִתִי וּמוֹם
אֵין בְּךָ: ח אֲתִי מִלְּבָנוֹן כִּלְךָ אֲתִי מִלְּבָנוֹן
תְּבֹאֵי תְשׁוּרֵי | מִרְאֵשׁ אֲמֹנָה מִרְאֵשׁ שְׁנִיר
וְחַרְמוֹן מִמְעַנּוֹת אֲרִיּוֹת מֵהַרְרֵי נְמֵרִים:
ט לִבְבַתְּנִי אֲחֹתִי כִלְךָ לִבְבַתְּנִי בְּאֶחָד
[בְּאֶחָת] מֵעֵינֶיךָ בְּאֶחָד עֵנַק מִצְוֹרְנֶיךָ:
י מֵה־יָפוּ דְבָרֶיךָ אֲחֹתִי כִלְךָ מֵה־טָבוּ דְבָרֶיךָ
מִיַּן וְרִיחַ שְׁמֶנֶךָ מִכָּל־בְּשָׂמִים: יא נֶפֶת
תִּטְפְּנָה שִׁפְתוֹתֶיךָ כִלְךָ דְּבֶשׂ וְחֵלֶב תִּתַּח
לְשׁוֹנֶךָ וְרִיחַ שְׁלֵמֹתֶיךָ כְּרִיחַ לְבָנוֹן: יב גֵּן |
נְעוּל אֲחֹתִי כִלְךָ גֵּל נְעוּל מֵעֵן חֲתוּם:
יג שְׁלֹחֶיךָ פָּרְהָס רְמוּנִים עִם פְּרֵי מְגֵדִים
כְּפָרִים עִם־נְרָדִים: יד נֶרֶד | וְכַרְפֹּס קִנְוָה
וְקִנְמוֹן עִם כָּל־עֲצֵי לְבוֹנָה מִדְּוֹאֵה־לוֹת עִם
כָּל־רְאֵשֵׁי בְשָׂמִים: טו מֵעֵן גְּזִים בְּאֶר מַיִם
חַיִּים וְנִזְלִים מִן־לְבָנוֹן: טז עוֹרֵי צְפוֹן וּבֹאֵי
תִימֹן הַפִּיחֵי גִנֵּי יִזְלוּ בְּשָׂמֵי יָבֵא דוֹדֵי לְגִזּוֹ
וְיֵאכֵל פְּרֵי מְגֵדֵי:

1. Behold, you are beautiful, my love; behold, you are beautiful; your eyes are doves behind your veil; your hair is like a flock of goats, sliding down from Mount Gilead.
2. Your teeth are like a flock of shorn ewes, that have come up from the washing; all of which bear twins, and none among them is bereft.
3. Your lips are like a thread of scarlet, and your mouth is comely; your cheeks are like a piece of a pomegranate behind your veil.
4. Your neck is like the tower of David built with turrets, on which hang one thousand bucklers, all of them shields of mighty men.
5. Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle, that feed among the lilies.
6. Until the day cools, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense.
7. You are all beautiful, my love; there is no blemish in you.
8. Come with me from Lebanon, my bride, come with me from Lebanon; look from the peak of Amana, from the peak of Senir and Hermon, from the lions' dens, from the mountains of the leopards.
9. (K) You have ravished my heart, my sister, my bride; you have ravished my heart with one of your eyes, with one link of your necklace.
10. How beautiful is your love, my sister, my bride! how much better is your love than wine! and the aroma of your anointing oils than all spices!
11. Your lips, O my bride, distil like the honeycomb; honey and milk are under your tongue; and the scent of your garments is like the scent of Lebanon.
12. A locked garden is my sister, my bride; a locked spring, a sealed fountain.
13. Your shoots are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits, henna, and nard.
14. Nard 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.
16. Awake, O north wind; and come, O south wind! blow upon my garden, let its spices flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat its pleasant fruits.

Chapter 5

פרק ה

א בָּאתִי לְגַנִּי אַחֲתִי כְלָהּ אַרְתִּי מוֹרִי
עַם־בְּשָׁמִי אֶכְלָתִי יַעֲרִי עַם־דְּבָשִׁי שְׁתִּיתִי יַיִנִי
עַם־חֶלְבִי אֶכְלוּ רְעִים שְׁתוּ וְשָׁכְרוּ דוֹדִים:
ב אֲנִי יְשָׁנָה וְלִבִּי עָר קוֹל | דוֹדִי דוֹפֵק
פֶּתַח־לֵי אַחֲתִי רַעֲיָתִי יוֹנְתִי תַמְתִּי שְׂרָאֲשִׁי
נְמַלֵּא־טֹל קוֹצוֹתַי רְסִיסֵי לֵילָה: ג פֶּשְׁטִיתִי
אֶת־כַּתְנֹתַי אֵיכָכָה אֶלְבָּשָׁנָה רַחֲצִיתִי
אֶת־רַגְלֵי אֵיכָכָה אֶטְנַפֵּם: ד דוֹדִי שָׁלַח יָדוֹ
מִן־הַחֹר וּמְצֵי הָמוּ עָלָיו: ה קָמְתִי אֲנִי לַפְתַּח
לְדוֹדִי וַיֵּדֵי נְטֹפ־מֹר וְאַצְבָּעֵתִי מֹר עֵבֶר עַל
כַּפּוֹת הַמְנַעֲוֹל: ו פֶּתַחְתִּי אֲנִי לְדוֹדִי וְדוֹדִי
חִמַּק עֵבֶר נִפְשִׁי יֵצֵאָה בְּדַבְרֹוּ בַקְשָׁתִיהוּ וְלֹא
מָצְאָתִיהוּ קְרָאתִיו וְלֹא עֲנָנִי: ז מָצְאֲנִי
הַשֹּׁמְרִים הַסֹּבְבִים בְּעִיר הַכּוֹנִי פָצְעוּנִי וְנִשְׂאוּ
אֶת־רִדְדִי מֵעָלַי שִׁמְרֵי הַחֲמוֹת: ח הִשְׁבַּעְתִּי
אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם אִם־תִּמְצְאוּ אֶת־דוֹדִי
מִה־תִּגְדִּי לוֹ שְׁחוֹלֵת אֶהְבֶּה אֲנִי: ט מִה־דוֹדְךָ
מִדוֹד הַיָּפֶה בְּנָשִׁים מִה־דוֹדְךָ מִדוֹד שְׂכֵכָה
הִשְׁבַּעְתָּנוּ: י דוֹדִי צַח וְאֵדוֹם דָּגוּל מְרֻבָּה:
י א רֵאשׁוּ כְתָם פֶּזוּ קוֹצוֹתָיו תִּלְתְּלִים שְׁחָרוֹת
כְּעוֹרֵב: י ב עֵינָיו כִּיּוֹנִים עַל־אַפְיָקִי מַיִם
רַחֲצוֹת בְּחֶלֶב יִשְׁבוֹת עַל־מְלָאת: י ג לְחִיו
כְּעָרוּגַת הַבָּשָׂם מְגַדְלוֹת מְרַקְחִים שְׁפָתוֹתָיו
שׁוֹשְׁנִים נְטֹפּוֹת מֹר עֵבֶר: י ד יָדוֹ גְּלִילִי זָהָב
מְמֻלָּאִים בַּתְּרָשִׁישׁ מְצִיּוֹ עֲשֵׂת שֵׁן מְעֻלְפֵת
סַפִּירִים: ט ו שׁוֹקִיו עֲמוּדֵי שֵׁשׁ מִסְדָּים
עַל־אֲדָנֶי־פָּנָיו מְרָאֵהוּ כְּלִבְנוֹן בְּחוֹר כְּאַרְזִים:
ט ז חֲכוֹ מְמַתְלִים וְכָלוּ מִחֲמָדִים זֶה דוֹדִי וְזֶה
רְעִי בְנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם:

1. I have come into my garden, my sister, my bride; I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk. Eat, O friends; drink, drink deeply, O loved ones.

2. I sleep, but my heart is awake. Knocking; it is the voice of my beloved; Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my perfect one; for my head is filled with dew, and my locks with the drops of the night.

3. I have taken off my robe; how could I put it on? I have bathed my feet; how could I soil them?

4. My beloved put his hand through the hole of the door, and my insides were thrilled by him.

5. I arose to open to my beloved; and my hands dripped with myrrh, and my fingers with flowing myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.

6. I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had turned away, and was gone. My soul failed when he spoke; I sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

7. The watchmen that went around in the city found me, they struck me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.

8. I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if you find my beloved, that you tell him, that I am sick with love.

9. Why is your beloved more than another beloved, O you most beautiful among women? why is your beloved more than another beloved, that you thus adjure us?

10. My beloved is white and ruddy, distinguished among ten thousand.

11. His head is like the finest gold, his locks are wavy, and black like a raven.

12. His eyes are like doves by the water courses, washed with milk, and fitly set.

13. His cheeks are like a bed of spices, like fragrant flowers; his lips like lilies, distilling liquid myrrh.

14. His hands are like circlets of gold set with emeralds; his belly is like polished ivory overlaid with sapphires.

15. His legs are like pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold; his countenance is like Lebanon, excellent like the cedars.

16. His mouth is most sweet; and he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.

Chapter 6

פרק ו

אֲנִי הַלֵּךְ דֹדְךָ הַיְפָה בְּנָשִׁים אַנְה פְּנֵה
דֹדְךָ וּבִקְשֵׁנוּ עִמָּךְ: בְּדֹדְלִי יָרַד לְגִזְוֹ
לְעֲרוֹגוֹת הַבָּשָׂם לְרְעוֹת בַּגָּזִים וְלִלְקֹט
שׁוֹשְׁנִים: גֹּאֲנִי לְדֹדְלִי וְדֹדְלִי לִי הֲרַעָה
בְּשׁוֹשְׁנִים: ד יָפָה אֶת רְעִיתִי כְּתִרְצָה
נְאוּהָ כִּירוּשָׁלַם אֵימָה כְּבַדְגָלוֹת: ה הִסְבִּי עֵינַיִךְ
מִנְגְדֵי שְׂהָם הֲרַהֲבֵנִי שְׁעָרָךְ כְּעֵדֵר הָעֹזִים
שֶׁגָּלְשׁוּ מִן־הַגִּלְעָד: ו שֶׁנִּיךְ כְּעֵדֵר הָרְחָלִים
שֶׁעָלוּ מִן־הַרְחָצָה שְׂכָלָם מִתְּאִימוֹת וְשִׁכְלָה
אֵין בָּהֶם: ז כְּפֶלַח הַרְמוֹן רִקְתָּךְ מִבְּעַד
לְצַמְתְּךָ: ח שְׁשִׁים הֵמָּה מְלָכוֹת וְשִׁמְנַיִם
פִּילֵגְשִׁים וְעֵלְמוֹת אֵין מִסְפָּר: ט אַחַת הִיא
יוֹנְתִי תַמְתִּי אַחַת הִיא לְאַמָּה בְּרָה הִיא
לְיוֹלְדֶתָהּ רְאוּהָ בְנוֹת וַיֵּאשְׁרוּהָ מְלָכוֹת
וּפִילֵגְשִׁים וַיִּהְלְלוּהָ: י מִי־זֹאת הַנְּשִׁקְפָה
כְּמוֹ־שֶׁחַר יָפָה כְּלִבְנֵה בְרָה כְּחַמָּה אֵימָה
כְּבַדְגָלוֹת: יא אֶל־גִּנַּת אָגוּל יָרַדְתִּי
לְרֵאוֹת בְּאֲבֵי הַנַּחַל לְרֵאוֹת הַפְּרִתָּה הַגִּפְּוֹן
הַנִּצְוֹ הַרְמַנִים: יב לֹא יָדַעְתִּי נִפְשִׁי שְׁמַתְנִי
מִרְכָבוֹת עַמִּי־נָדִיב:

1. Where has your beloved gone, O you most beautiful among women? where has your beloved turned? that we may seek him with you.
2. My beloved has gone down to his garden, to the beds of spices, to pasture his flock in the gardens, and to gather lilies.
3. I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine; he pastures his flock among the lilies.
4. You are beautiful, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, awesome as an army with banners.
5. Turn away your eyes from me, for they have overcome me; your hair is like a flock of goats sliding down from Gilead.
6. Your teeth are like a flock of sheep which have come up from the washing, all of them bear twins, and there is not one bereaved among them.
7. Like a piece of a pomegranate are your cheeks behind our veil.
8. There are sixty queens, and eighty concubines, and maidens without number.
9. My dove, my perfect one, is only one; she is the only one of her mother, she is the choice one of her that bore her. The maidens saw her, and called her happy; the queens and the concubines praised her.
10. Who is she that looks forth like the dawn, beautiful like the moon, bright like the sun, and awesome like an army with banners?
11. I went down into the garden of nuts to see the fruits of the valley, and to see if the vine had blossomed, to see if the pomegranates were in bloom.
12. Without my knowing it, my soul set me among the chariots of a princely people.

פרק ז

א שׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי הַשׁוּלְמִית שׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי וְנִחַזְהֶבָךְ
מִה־תִּחְזוּ בַשׁוּלְמִית כַּמְחֻלַּת הַמַּחְנֵי:
ב מִה־יָפּוּ פְעָמֶיךָ בְּנַעֲלִים בַּת־נָדִיב חֲמוּקֵי
יְרֻכָּיךָ כִּמּוֹ חֲלָאִים מַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵי אָמֹן: ג שְׂרָרֶךָ
אֲנִי הַסֹּהַר אֶל־יְחֹסֵר הַמְזֹנֵג בְּטִנְיָךְ עֲרַמַת חֲטָיִם
סוּגָה בְּשׁוֹשָׁנִים: ד שְׁנֵי שְׁדֵיךָ כְּשְׁנֵי עֲפָרִים
תְּאֵמֵי צְבִיָּה: ה צִוְאַרְךָ כַּמְגִּבֵּל הַשָּׁן עֵינֶיךָ
בְּרֻכּוֹת בְּחֻשְׁבוֹן עַל־שַׁעַר בַּת־רַבִּים אַפְּךָ
כַּמְגִּבֵּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוֹפָה פָּנֶיךָ מִשְׁקֵי: ו רֹאשְׁךָ
עַל־יָדְךָ כַּכְּרֵמֶל וְדֹלַת רֹאשְׁךָ כַּאֲרָגְמָן מְלֹךְ
אֶסּוּר בְּרֵהֲטָיִם: ז מִה־יָפִיתִי וּמִה־נִּצְעַמְתִּי אֶהְבֶּה
בַּתְּעֻנּוּגִים: ח זֹאת קוֹמַתְךָ הַמְתֵּה לְתֹמֶר
וְשְׁדֵיךָ לְאַשְׁכְּלוֹת: ט אֲמַרְתִּי אֲעֲלֶה בְּתֹמֶר
אֲחֻזָּה בְּסִסְנֵי וַיְהִי־נָא שְׁדֵיךָ כַּאֲשְׁכְּלוֹת
הַגָּפֶן וְרֵיחַ אַפְּךָ כַּתְּפוּחִים: י וְחַכְּךָ כִּיֵּן הַטּוֹב
הוֹלֵךְ לְדוּדֵי לְמִישָׁרִים דוֹבֵב שְׁפָתַי יִשְׁנִים:
י א אֲנִי לְדוּדֵי וְעַל־י תִּשׁוּקָתוֹ: יב לְכֹה
דוּדֵי נִצָּא הַשְּׂדֵה נְלִינָה בַּכְּפָרִים: יג נִשְׁכִּימָה
לְכַרְמִים נִרְאָה אִם פָּרַחָה הַגָּפֶן פִּתַּח הַסְּמֹלֶר
הַנִּצְוֹ הַרְמוּנִים שָׁם אֲתֵן אֶת־דוּדֵי לְךָ:
יד הַדוּדָאִים נִתְנוּ־רֵיחַ וְעַל־פִּתְחוֹנֵנוּ
כָּל־מְגִדִים חֲדָשִׁים גַּם־יִשְׁנִים דוּדֵי צְפִנְתִּי לְךָ:

Chapter 7

1. Return, return, O Shulamite; return, return, that we may look upon you. What will you see in the Shulamite? as it were the dance of Mahanaim.
2. How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O prince's daughter! your rounded thighs are like jewels, the work of the hands of an artist.
3. Your navel is like a round goblet, that never lacks blended wine; your belly is like a heap of wheat set about with lilies.
4. Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle.
5. Your neck is like a tower of ivory; your eyes like the pools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-Rabbim; your nose is like the tower of Lebanon which looks toward Damascus.
6. Your head upon you is like Carmel, and the hair of your head like purple; a king is caught in its tresses.
7. How beautiful and how lovely are you, O love, for delights!
8. This your stature is like a palm tree, and your breasts are like clusters of grapes.
9. I said, I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of its boughs; may your breasts be like clusters of the vine, and the scent of your breath like apples;
10. And the roof of your mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goes down sweetly, causing the sleepers' lips to murmur.
11. I am my beloved's, and his desire is for me.
12. Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.
13. Let us go early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine has flowered, if the grape blossoms have opened, if the pomegranates are in bloom; there will I give you my loves.
14. The mandrakes give forth fragrance, and at our gates are all kinds of choice fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for you, O my beloved.

Chapter 8

פרק ח

א מי יתנך כֶּאֱחָ לִי יוֹגֵק שְׂדֵי אִמִּי אֲמַצְאֲךָ
בְּחוּץ אֲשַׁקֶּךָ גַּם לֹא־יָבוּזוּ לִי: בְּאַנְהַגְךָ
אֲבִיאֲךָ אֶל־בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי אֲשַׁקֶּךָ מִיַּיִן
הַרְקַח מֵעֵסִיס רִמְנִי: ג שְׂמַאלוֹ תַחַת רֹאשִׁי
וַיְמִינֹו תַחְבֶּקֵנִי: ד הַשְּׁבַעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת
יְרוּשָׁלַם מֵה־תִּעְיְרוּ | וּמֵה־תִּעְרְרוּ אֶת־הָאֲהָבָה
עַד שֶׁתִּחַפְּצִי: ה מי זֹאת עֵלָה מִן־הַמַּדְבָּר
מִתְרַפֶּקֶת עַל־דֹּדָהּ תַחַת הַתְּפוּחַ עֹזֶרֶת־יָד
שָׁמָּה חִבְּלָתָךְ אִמָּךְ שָׁמָּה חִבְּלָה יִלְדָתְךָ:
ו שִׁימֵנִי כַחֲוָתֶם עַל־לִבְךָ כַחֲוָתֶם עַל־זְרוּעֶךָ
כִּי־עֲזָה כַמּוֹת אֲהַבָה קֹשֶׁה כִּשְׂאוֹל קִנְיָה
רֶשֶׁפִיָּה רֶשֶׁפִי אֵשׁ שִׁלְהַבְתִּיהָ: ז מִיַם רַבִּים לֹא
יִכְלֹו לְכַבּוֹת אֶת־הָאֲהָבָה וּנְהָרוֹת לֹא
יִשְׁטַפּוּהָ אִם־יִתֵּן אִישׁ אֶת־כָּל־הוֹן בֵּיתוֹ
בְּאֲהָבָה בּוֹז יָבוּזוּ לוֹ: ח אַחֻוֹת לְנוֹ קִטְנָה
וְשִׁדְרִים אֵין לָהּ מֵה־נִּצְעָשָׁה לְאַחֻתָנוּ בַּיּוֹם
שִׁינְדַבְּרָבָה: ט אִם־חֹמֶה הִיא נִבְנְהָ עֲלֶיהָ
טִירַת כֶּסֶף וְאִם־יִדְלַת הִיא נִצְוֹר עֲלֶיהָ לֹחַם
אָרִז: י אֲנִי חֹמֶה וְשִׁדְרִי כַמַּגְדִּלוֹת אֲזוּ הִיִּיתִי
בְּעֵינָיו כַּמוֹצְאֵת שָׁלוֹם: יא כָּרֶם הִזָּה
לְשִׁלְמָה בְּבַעַל הַמּוֹן נָתַן אֶת־הַכָּרֶם לְנֹטְרִים
אִישׁ יָבֵא בְּפָרְיוֹ אֶלְף כֶּסֶף: יב בְּרַמִּי שְׁלִי לְפָנַי
הָאֶלְף לְךָ שְׁלֵמָה וּמֵאֲתַיִם לְנֹטְרִים אֶת־פְּרִיִּי:
יג הַיּוֹשֵׁבֵת בַּגְּזִיזִים חִבְרִים מִקְשִׁיבִים לְקוֹלְךָ
הַשְּׂמִיעֵנִי: יד בְּרַח | דוֹלֵי וְדִמְהֵלְךָ לְצַבִּי אוֹ
לְעַפְרֵי הָאֵילִים עַל הַרֵי בְשָׁמִים:

1. O that you were like a brother to me, that nursed at my mother breasts! If I should find you outside, I would kiss you; and none would despise me.
2. I would lead you, and bring you into the house of my mother, who teaches me; I would give you to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.
3. His left hand should be under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.
4. I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that you stir not up, nor awake my love, until it please.
5. Who is this that comes up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? I awakened you up under the apple tree; there your mother was in labor with you; there she who bore you was in labor.
6. Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm; for love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as Sheol; its coals are coals of fire, which has a most vehement flame.
7. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it; if a man would give all the wealth of his house for love, it would be utterly scorned.
8. We have a little sister, and she has no breasts; what shall we do for our sister on the day when she shall be spoken for?
9. If she be a wall, we will build upon her a battlement of silver; and if she be a door, we will enclose her with boards of cedar.
10. I was a wall, and my breasts were like towers; then was I in his eyes as one that finds peace.
11. Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-Hamon; he let out the vineyard to keepers; every one for his fruit was to bring one thousand pieces of silver.
12. My vineyard, which is mine, is before me; you, O Solomon, must have one thousand, and those that keep its fruit two hundred.
13. O you who dwell in the gardens, the companions listen to your voice; let me hear it.
14. Make haste, my beloved, and be like a gazelle or like a young hart upon the mountains of spices.