איא שיר השירים אשר לשלמה: ב ישַקני מנשיקות פיהו כִּי־טוֹבִים דֹדֵיך מִיָּיֵן: ג לְרֵיחַ שָׁמַנֵיך טוֹבִים שָׁמֵן תּוּרֵק שָׁמֶך עַל־כֵּן עַלַמִוֹת אֲהֵבְוּךּ: ד מַשְׁכֵנִי אֲחֵרֵיך ווּרוּצָה הֶבִיאַׁנִי הַמֶּלֶך חֲדָרָיו נָגֵילָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה בָּׁך נַזְכֵּירָה רוֹבִירָ ה שחורה אַני וַנַאוָה בּנוֹת מייז מישרים אהבור: יִרִוּשָׁלָם בּאָהֶלֵי קָדֶר בִּיִרִיעוֹת שָׁלֹמָה: ו אַל־תִראוּנִי שַאַנִי שִׁחַרִהְוֹרֵת שֵׁשֵׁזַפַתִנִי הַשָּׁמֵשׁ בְּגֵי אָמֵי נְחֵרוּ־בִי שַׂמְנִי נֹטֵרֵה אֵת־הַכָּרָמִים כַּרִמֵי שֵׁלָי לָא נָטָרָתִי: ז הַגֵּידָה לִי שַׁאַהַבַה נַפִּשִּׁי אֵיכָה תִרִאֵה אֵיכָה תַּרְבֶּיץ בַּצָהָרָיִם שַׁלַמָה אָהַיָה כִּעָטִיָה עַל עַדְרֵי חֵבָרֵיף: ח אָם־לָא תָדְעָי לֶך הַיָּפָה בַּנָּשִׁים צָאִי־לֶך בִּעָקְבֵי הַצֹּאן וּרִעִי אֵת־גָּדִיּתַיִך ט לִסְסַתִיֹ בִּרְכָבֵי פַרָשָׂה דְמֵיתִיךְ עַל מִשִׁכִּנִוֹת הַרֹעַים: רַעַיַתֵי: י נַאווּ לְדַוֹיָךְ בַהּוֹרִים צַוָּאָרָך בַּדַרוּזֵים: יא תוֹרֵי זַדָּב נַעַשָּׁה־לָּך עָם נִקָדִוֹת הַכָּסָף: יב עַד־שָׁהַמֵּלָך בָּמָסבוֹ נִרְהֵי נַתַן רֵיחו: יג צְרוֹר הַמִּר | הוֹדִי לִי בֵּין שָׁדֵי יָלֵין: יד אַשִׁבֹּל הַכַּפֵר | דּוֹדִי לִי בָּרַרְמֵי עֵין גָּדִי: טו הנה יַפָה רוֹדִי אָף יַפָּה אַינַיָר יוֹנֵים: טו הנָרָ יַפָּה דוֹדִי אַף ַנַעִים אַף־עַרשֵׂנוּ רֵעַנַנָה: יז קֹרוֹת בַּהֵינוּ אָרוֹים רחיטנו [רַהִיטֵנוּ] בַּרוֹתֵים:

בא אַני חַבַאֲלֵת הַשָּׁרוֹן שוֹשַׁנַת הַעֵמָקים: ב כִּשְׁוֹשַנַה בֵּין הַחוֹחִים כֵּן רַעָיָתִי בֵּין הַבָּנִוֹת: ג כִּתַפוּהַ בֵּעַצֵי הַיָּעַר כֵּן דּוֹדֵי בֵּין הַבַּגִים בִּצְּלוֹ חַמֵּדְתִּי וְיָשֵׁׁבְתִּי וּפִרִיוֹ מַתִוֹק לִחְבֵּי: ר הֶבִיאַנִי אֶל־בֵּית הַיָּיָן וְדִגְלִוֹ עָלַי אַהֲבָה: ה סַמְכוּנִי בַּאַשִׁישׁוֹת רַפִּדוּנִי בַּתַפּוּחֵים כִּי־חוֹלֵת אֲהַבָה אַנִי: ו שִׁמֹאלוֹ תַחַת לִרֹאשִי וִימִינְוֹ תִחַבְּקֵנִי: ז הִשְׁבַּעְתִי אֶתְכֶם בְּנִוֹת יְרוּשֵׁלֵם בְּצְבַאוֹת אוֹ בִאַיִלוֹת הַשַּׂרֵה אָם־תַּעֵירוּ | ח קול הולי וַאִם־תִּעְוֹרְרָוּ אֵת־הָאַהַבָּה עַד שֵׁתֵּחִפָּץ: הַנָּה־זָה בַּא מִדַלָּג עַל־הֲהַוֹים מִקַפָּץ עַל־הַגָּבַעָוֹת: ט דּוֹמָה דוֹדִי לִצְבִי אוֹ לִעְפָר הַאַיָּלִים הַנֵּה־זֵה עוֹמֵד אַחַר כַּתִלֵנוּ מַשִּׁגִים מִן־הַחֵלנוֹת מֵצִיץ מִן־הַחֵרַכֵּים: י עַנָה דוֹדֵי ואַמַר לִי קוּמִי לֵך רַעַיָתֵי יָפָתִי וּלְבִי־לָךָ: יא בֵּי־הָנֵה הסתו [הַסָּתָיו] עָבָר הַגֵּשִׁם חָלַף הָלֵך לְוֹ: יב הַנִּצָנִים נָראוּ בָאָרץ עֵת הַזַּמִיר הָגִּיעַ וְקוֹל הַתִּוֹר נִשִׁמֵע בִּאַרְצֵנוּ: יג הַתִּאַנָה חָנָטֶה פַּגֵּיהָ וְהַגִּפָנֵים | סִמָדַר נֶתִנוּ רֵיחַ קוּמִי לכי [לֵךְ] ַרַעַיַתֵּי יַפָּתֵי וּלִכִי־לֵךְ: יד יוֹנַתִּי בִּחַגוֵי הַסֵּלַע בִּסֵׁתֵר הַמַּדְרֵגֵה הַרָאִינִי אֶת־מַרָאַיָרָ הַשָּׁמִיעֵינִי אֶת־קוֹלֵך טו אחזו־לנו שועלים כּי־קוֹלֵך עָרָב וּמַרָאֵיך נַאוָה: שוּעַלִים קַטַנִּים מִחַבְּלֵים בָּרַמִים וּכָרַמִינוּ סִמַדֵר: טז דּוֹדֵי לִי וַאַנִי לוֹ הַרֹעָה בַּשׁוֹשַׁנֵים: יז עַד שֵׁיַפוּהָ הַיּוֹם וְנַסוּ הַצִּלַלִים סֹב המה־לָדָ דוֹדִי לְצָבִי אוֹ לִעְפָר הַאַיָּלִים הרי בתר:

Shir haShirim

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 ointments have a goodly fragrance; your name is as ointment poured forth; therefore do the maidens love you. 4 Draw me, we will run after you; the king has brought me into his chambers; we will be glad and rejoice in you, we will find your love more fragrant than wine! sincerely do they love you. 5 'I am black, but comely, O you daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon. 6 Look not upon me, that I am swarthy, that the sun has tanned me; my mother's sons were incensed against me, they made me keeper of the vineyards; but my own vineyard I have not kept.' 7 Tell me, O you whom my soul loves, where do you feed, where do you make your flock to rest at noon; for why should I be as one that veils herself beside the flocks of your companions? 8 If you know not, O you fairest among women, go your way forth by the footsteps of the flock and feed your kids, beside the shepherds' tents. 9 I have compared you, O my love, to a steed in Pharaoh's chariots. 10 Your cheeks are comely with circlets, your neck with beads. 11 We will make you circlets of gold with studs of silver. 12 While the king sat at his table, my nard sent forth its fragrance. 13 My beloved is unto me as a bag of myrrh, that lies between my breasts. 14 My beloved is unto me as a cluster of henna blooms from the vineyards of En-gedi. 15 Behold, you are fair, my love; behold, you are fair; your eyes are as doves. 16 Behold, you are fair, my beloved, indeed, pleasant! Our couch is in a bower. 17 The beams of our houses are cedars, and our panels are cypresses.

2:1 I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys. 2 As a lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters. 3 As an apple-tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons. Under its shadow I delighted to sit, and its fruit was sweet to my taste. 4 He has brought me to the banqueting-house, and his banner over me is love. 5 'Stay you me with dainties, refresh me with apples; for I am love-sick.' 6 Let his left hand be under my head, and his right hand embrace me. 7 'I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles, and by the hinds of the field, that you awaken not, nor stir up love, until it please.' 8 Hark! 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, he looks in through the windows, he peers through the lattice. 10 My beloved spoke, and said unto me: 'Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. 11 For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; 12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of singing is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land; 13 The fig-tree puts forth her green figs, and the vines in blossom give forth their fragrance. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away. 14 O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, hidden by the cliff, let me see your countenance, let me hear your voice; for sweet is your voice, and your countenance is comely.' 15 'Take 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, that feeds among the lilies. 17 Until the day breathe, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be you like a gazelle or a young hart upon the mountains of spices.

גא עַל־מִשָּׁכַּבִי בַּלֵילוֹת בִּלֶשִׁתִי אָת שאהבה בִּקַשׁתִיו וִלֹא מִצַאתֵיוּ: ב אָקוּמָה נָּא וַאֲסוֹבְבֶה בָעִיר בּשִׁוַקִים וּבַרחבות אָבַקשָׁה אֶת שֵׁאָהֵבָה נַפִּשִׁי בִּקַשְׁתִיו וַלָּא מִצַאתֵיו: ג מִצַאוּנִי הַשָּׁמִרִים הַסּבְבִים בַּעִיר את עד מהם שעברתי ראיתם: דכמעט נַפִּשִׁי שאהבה ארפנו ולא אַחַזָּתִיוֹ את נפשי שאָהַבָה שֵׁמַצַאתִי אַל־בֵּית הורתי: אמי שהביאתיוׂ ואל־חדר ה השבעתי אתכם בנות ירושלם בצבאות או באילות אָם־תַּעִירוּ | ואָם־תַעוֹרָרוּ אָת־הַאָהָבָה עַד השֹׁרֵה ו מֵי זֹאת עֹלַה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר כִּתֵימֵרוֹת עַשָּׁן שתחפץ: מִקְטֵרֵת מוֹר וּלְבוֹנֵה מִכָּל אַבָקת רוֹכֵל: ז הָנָה מִטַתוֹ שַׁלִשִׁלמה שִׁשֵׁים גִּבּרִים סַבֵּיב לָה מִגְבּרֵי יִשְׁרָאֵלי ח כִּלָם אַחַזי הֵרב מִלְמָדֵי מִלְחָמָה אִיש חַרבּוֹ עַל־יָרֵכוֹ מִפַּחַד ט אַפִּריוֹן עַשָּׁה לוֹ הַמֵּלֵך שָׁלֹמה מֵעַצֵי בּלּילוֹת: הַלְּבָנְוֹן: י עַמּוּדַיוֹ עֵשָּׁה כֶּׁסֶף רְפִידַתוֹ זָדֶב מֵרְכָּבִוֹ אַרְגָּמָן תּוֹכוֹ רַצְוּף אֲהַבָּה מִבְּנִוֹת וְרוּשֵׁלָם: יא צָאֵינַה | וְרָאֵינַה בִּנִוֹת צִיּוֹן בַּמֵלֵך שָׁלֹמָה בֶּעֵטָרָה שֵׁעִטָרָה־לָוֹ אָמוֹ בְּיָוֹם חתנתו וביום שמחת לבו:

דא הנֶּך יָפֶה רַעְיָתִי הַנֶּך יָפָה עֵינֵיְך יוֹנִים מִבַּעַד לִצַמַתֵר שַּׁעָרָךְ כִּעָדָר הַעָזִים שַּגַּלִשָּוּ מֵהַר גִּלִעֲד: ב שִׁנַּיָרְ כִּעָדָר הַקּצוּבוֹת שֵׁעַלִּוּ מִן־הַרַחִצָה שֵׁכָּלֵה מַתָאִימוֹת וִשַּׁכָּלָה אֵין בָּהֵם: ג כִּחוּט הַשָּׁנִי שִׂפִּתֹתֵיִהְ וּמִדְבָּרֵיהְ נָאוָה כִּפֵלַח הַרַמּוֹן רַקַּתֶרְ מְבַּעַר לְצַמַּתֶרְ: ד כִּמְגָדֵל דַּוִיד צַוּארֶך בָּנִוּי לְתַלְפִּיּוֹת אֵלֶף הַמַּגֵן תַלוּי עַלַיו כִּל שִׁלְטֵי הַגָּבּוֹרֵים: כִּשִׁנֵי עָפָרִים תּאוֹמֵי צִבִיָּה הָרוֹעִים שַׁדֵיר ה שׁנֵי בַּשׁוֹשַׁגֵּים: ועַד שֵׁיָפֿוּחַ הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלַלִים אֵלֵך לִי אָל־הַר הַמּוֹר וָאָל־גָּבִעַת הַלְבוֹנֵה: ז כִּלֵך יַפָּה' רַעַיַתִי ח אָתֵי מִלְבַנוֹן כַּלָה אָתֵי מִלְבַנוֹן ומום אין בר: תַּבָּוֹאִי תָּשְׁוִּרִי | מֵרְאשׁ אַמָנָה מֵרִאשׁ שִׂנִיר וְחֵרִמוֹז מִמִּעֹנִוֹת אֲרֵיוֹת מֵהַרְרֵי נִמֵרִים: ט לְבַּבְתָנִי אֲחֹתֵי כַלַּה לְבַרָּהִינִי באחד [בִּאַחַת] מֵעֵינַיִר בִאַחַד עַנָק מִצַוּרֹנֵיָרָ: י מַה־יַפִּוּ דֹדַיָרְ אֲחֹתֵי כַלַּה מַה־טָּבוּ דֹדַיָרְ מִיָּיָן וָרֵיחַ שִׁמַנַיָך מִכַּל־בָּשַׂמִים: יא נִפֶּת תִּטִּפְנָה שִׁפְתוֹתֵיָך כַּלָה דְּבָשׁ וְחַלָב תַּחַת לִשׁוֹנֶך וְרֵיחַ שַׂלִמֹתַיְך כְּרֵיחַ לְבַנִוֹן: יב גַּן | נָעוּל אֲחֹתֵי כַלָּה גַּל נָעוּל מַעָיָן חָתוּם: יג שָׁלָחַיִרְ פַּרְדֵּס רְמוֹנְים עָם פָּרֵי מָגַדֵים כִּפָרֵים עָם־נָרַדֵים: יד נֵרִדְ | וְכַרְכֵּם קַנָה וְקַנֵּמוֹן עָם כַּל־עָצֵי לְבוֹנָה מֹר וֵאָהַלוֹת עָם כַּל־רַאשֵׁי בִשָּׁמֵים: טו מַעַיַן גַּגִּים בָּאֶר מֵיָם חַיֵּים וְנוֹזְלָיִם מן־לָבַנִוֹן: טז עַוּרִי צַפּוֹן וּבִוֹאִי הֵימֵׁן הַפֵּיחִי גַנִּי יִזְּלִוּ בִשַּׂמֵיו יבא דודי לגבו ויאכל פרי מגדיו:

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 about the city, in the streets and in the broad ways, I will seek him whom my soul loves.' I sought him, but I found him not. 3 The watchmen that go about the city found me: 'Saw you him whom my soul loves?' 4 Scarcely had I passed from 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, and by the hinds of the field, that you awaken not, nor stir up love, until it please.' 6 Who is this that comes up out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant? 7 Behold, it is the litter of Solomon; threescore mighty men are about it, of the mighty men of Israel. 8 They all handle the sword, and are expert in war; every man has his sword upon his thigh, because of dread in the night. 9 King Solomon made himself a palanquin of the wood of Lebanon. 10 He made its pillars of silver, its top of gold, its seat purple, its inside inlaid with love, from the daughters of Jerusalem. 11 Go forth, O you daughters of Zion, and gaze upon King Solomon, even upon the crown with which his mother has crowned him in the day of his espousals, and in the day of the gladness of his heart.

4:1 Behold, you are fair, my love; behold, you are fair; your eyes are as doves behind your veil; your hair is as a flock of goats, that cascade down from Mount Gilead. 2 Your teeth are like a flock of shorn ewes, which came up from the washing; all of which bear twins, and not one loses her young. 3 Your lips are like a thread of scarlet, and your mouth is comely; your temples are like a pomegranate split open behind your veil. 4 Your neck is like the Tower of David built with turrets, on which hang a thousand shields, all the armor of the mighty men. 5 Your two breasts are like two fawns that are twins of a gazelle, which feed among the lilies. 6 Until the day breathe, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense. 7 You are all fair, my love; there is no blemish in you. 8 Come with me from Lebanon, my bride, 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 bride; you have ravished my heart with one of your eyes, with one bead of your necklace. 10 How fair is your love, my sister, my bride! how much better is your love than wine! and the smell of your ointments than all manner of spices! 11 Your lips, O my bride, drop honey--honey and milk are under your tongue; and the smell of your garments is like the smell of Lebanon. 12 A garden shut up is my sister, my bride; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed. 13 Your limbs are an orchard of pomegranates, and of all luscious fruits, of henna and of nard -- 14 Nard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices. 15 You are a fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and flowing streams from Lebanon. 16 Awake, O north wind; and come, you south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his precious fruits.

5:1 I am 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, and drink; drink deep of love! 2 I sleep, but my heart wakes; Hark! my beloved knocks: 'Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled; for my head is filled with dew, my locks with the drops of the night.' 3 I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet; how shall I defile them? 4 My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door, and my heart was moved for him. 5 I rose up to open to my beloved; and my hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with flowing myrrh, upon the handles of the bar. 6 I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had turned away, and was gone. My soul failed me 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 go about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my mantle from me. 8 I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if you find my beloved, what will you tell him? that I am love-sick.' 9 What is your beloved more than another beloved, O you fairest among women? What is your beloved more than another beloved, that you do so adjure us?' 10 'My beloved is white and ruddy, pre-eminent above ten thousand. 11 His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are curled, and black as a raven. 12 His eyes are like doves beside the water-brooks; washed with milk, and fitly set. 13 His cheeks are as a bed of spices, as banks of sweet herbs; his lips are as lilies, dropping with flowing myrrh. 14 His hands are as rods of gold set with beryl; his body is as polished ivory overlaid with sapphires. 15 His legs are as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold; his aspect is like Lebanon, excellent as the cedars. 16 His mouth is most sweet; all of him is lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.'

6:1 Whither has your beloved gone, O you fairest among women? Whither has your beloved turned, that we may seek him with you?' 2 'My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies. 3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine, that feeds among the lilies.' 4 You are beautiful, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as an army with banners. 5 Turn away your eyes from me, for they have overcome me. Your hair is as a flock of goats, that trail down from Gilead. 6 Your teeth are like a flock of ewes, climbing up from the washing pool; all of them bear twins, and not one loses her young. 7 Your temples are like a pomegranate split open behind your veil. 8 There are threescore queens, and fourscore concubines, and maidens without number. 9 My dove, my undefiled, is but one; she is the only one of her mother; she is the choice one of her that bore her. The daughters saw her, and called her happy; indeed, the queens and the concubines, and they praised her. 10 Who is she that looks forth as the dawn, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, terrible as an 11 I went down into the nut grove to army with banners? look at the green plants of the valley, to see whether the vine budded, and the pomegranates were in flower. 12 Before I was aware, my soul set me upon the chariots of my princely people.

הא בַאתִי לְגַנִי אָרֹתֵי כַלַה אָרֵיתִי מוֹרִי עִם־בָּשַׂמִי אַכַלִתִּי יַעִרִי עִם־דְּבִשִּׁי שַׁתֵיתִי יֵינְי עִם־חֲלַבִי אָכִלְוּ רֵעִים ב אַנֵי יִשֵׁנָה וִלְבֵּי עֵר קוֹל | הוֹדֵי שתו ושכרו דודים: דוֹפָּק פִּתִחִי־לִי אָחֹתֵי רַעַיַתִי יוֹנַתֵי תַמַּתִי שֵׁרִאשִׁי נִמְלָא־טָּל קָוָצוֹתַי רְסֵיסֵי לֵיָלָה: ג פַּשַׁׁטִתִּי אֵת־כִּתַנִתִי אֵיכַכָה אֵלְבַּשֶׁנַה רַחַצְתִי אֶת־רַגְלַי אֵיכַכָה אָטַנְפֵם: ד דּוֹדִי שַׁלַח יַדוֹ מִזְ־הַהֹר וּמֵעַי הַמָּוּ עַלַיוּ: ה קַמְוּתֵי אָנָי לְפָוּתָח לדודי וידי נטפו־מור ואצבעתי מור עבר על כפות הַמַּנְעוּל: ו פַּתַחָתֵי אַנִי לִדוֹדִי וִדוֹדִי חַמַק עַבַר נַפִּשִׁי יַצָאָה בִדַבִּרוֹ בִקַּשִׁהִיהוֹ וִלָא מִצַאתִיהוּ קָרַאתִיו וִלָא עַנֵנִי: ז מִצָאַנִי הַשֹּׁמְרֵים הַסּבְבֵים בָּעִיר הִכְּוּנִי פָצָעַוּנִי נָשִׂאַו את־רדידי מַעַלֵי שׁמְרֵי הַחֹמִוֹת: ח הִשְׁבֵּעִתִי אֶתְכֶה בְּנְוֹת יִרוּשַׁלַם אָם־תִּמִצָאוֹ אֶת־דּוֹדִי מַה־תַגֵּידוּ לוֹ שֵׁחוֹלַת אַהַבָה אַנִי: ט מַה־דּוֹדֵך מִדּוֹד הַיָּפָה בַּנַּשִׁים מַה־דּוֹדֵך מִהוֹד שֶׁכָּכָה הִשִׁבַּעַתָּנוּ: י הוֹדֵי צַח ואַדוֹם דַּגוּל מֵרִבַבה: יא ראשו כֶּתֶם פָּז קוָצוֹתִיוֹ תַּלְתַלִים שָׁחֹרוֹת כַּעוֹרֵבי יב עַינַיו כִּיוֹנִים עַל־אָפִיקֵי מַיִם רְחֵצוֹת בֶחַלֶב יִשְׁבוֹת עַל־מִלֵאת: יג לְחַיֵוֹ כֵּעֲרוּגַת הַבֹּשֵׂם מְגִדְלוֹת מֵרְקָחֵים שִּׁפְתוֹתֵיוֹ שִׁוֹשֵׁנִים נֹטְפִוֹת מֵוֹר עֹבֵר: יד יַדֵיוֹ גָּלִילֵי זַהֵב ממַלַאִים בַּתַרשִׁיש מַעַיוֹ עַשָׁת שָׁן מַעָלָפָת סַפִּירֵים: טו שוֹקֵיוֹ עַמִוּדֵי שֶׁשׁ מִיָּסָדִים עַל־אָדְנֵי־פֵז מִרְאֶהוֹ כַּלְבַנוֹן בָּחוּר בָּאָרַזֵים: טז חִכּוֹ מַמְתַלִּים וְכָלִוֹ מַחֲמַדֵּים זֶה דוֹדִי וזה רעי בנות ירושלם:

וּא אַנָה הַלֵּך דּוֹדֶך הַיַּפָה בַּנַּשִׁים אַנָה פַּנָה דוֹדֶך וּנְבַקשִׁנוּ עַמֵּך: ב דּוֹדִי יַרַד לָגַנוֹ לַעָרוּגוֹת הַבַּשָׂם לָרְעוֹת בַּגַּנִים וִלְלְקָט שׁוֹשַׁנֵּים: ג אַנֵי לְדוֹדִי וְדוֹדֵי לִי הַרֹעָה בַּשׁוֹשַׁנֵים: ד יַפָּה אַתּ רַעַיַתִי כָּתָרַצָּה נַאוָה כִּירוּשָׁלָם אַיִמָה כַּנְּדַגַּלוֹת: ה הַסֵבִּי עֵינַיִרְ מְנֵּגִדְי שֵׁהֵם הָרָהִיבֵנִי שַׂעָרָך כִּעֲבֵר הֶעִוֹּים שֵׁגָּלִשׁוּ מִזְ־הַגִּלִעֲד: ו שִׁנֹּיִך כִּעֲבֵר הָרְחֵלִים שַׁעַלוּ מִן־הַרַחִצָה שֵׁכִּלֵם מַתִאִימוֹת וִשַׁכִּלָה אֵין בָּהֵם: ז כִּפֵלַח הָרִמּוֹן רַקָּלֵך מִבַּעַר לִצַמָּתֶך: ח שִׁשִּׁים הֵמָה מִלָבות וּשִׁמנִיִם פֵּילַגִשִׁים וַעֵלָמות אֵין מִסְפֶרי ט אַחַת הִיא יוֹנַתֵּי תַפַּתִּי אַחַת הִיא לָאָמָה בָּרָה הִיא לִיוֹלַדְתָּה רָאָוּהָ בַנוֹת וֵיָאַשִּׁרוּהַ מִלַכִוֹת וּפֶּילַגִשִׁים וֵיָהַלִלְוּהַ: י מי־זאת הַנִּשְׁקַפָּה כִּמוֹ־שָׁחַר יַפָּה כַלְבַנָּה בָּרָה כַּחַמָּה אֵיִמָּה יא אָל־גָּנַת אָגוֹז יַרָּדְתָי לְרָאָוֹת בָּאָבֵי כּנּדגלוֹת: הַנָּחֵל לְרָאוֹת הַפָּרְחֵה הַגֵּפֵן הַנָצוּ הַרְמַנֵים: יב לָא יַדְעָתִי נַפִּשִׁי שַׂמֶׁתָנִי מַרְכָּבִוֹת עַמִּי־נַדֵיב:

7:1 Return, return, O Shulammite; Return, return, that we may look upon you. What will you see in the Shulammite? As it were a dance of two companies. 2 How beautiful are your steps in sandals, O prince's daughter! The roundings of your thighs are like the links of a chain, the work of the hands of a skilled workman. 3 Your navel is like a round goblet, wherein no mingled wine is wanting; your belly is like a heap of wheat set about with lilies. 4 Your two breasts are like two fawns that are twins of a gazelle. 5 Your neck is as a tower of ivory; your eyes as 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; the king is held captive in its tresses. 7 How fair and how pleasant are you, O love, for delights! 8 Your stately form is like the palm, your breasts like clusters of grapes. 9 I said: I will climb up into the palm-tree, I will take hold of its branches; and let your breasts be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of your countenance like apples; 10 And the roof of your mouth like the best wine, that glides down smoothly for my beloved, moving gently the lips of those that are asleep.' 11 I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me. 12 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages. 13 Let us get up early to the vinevards; let us see whether the vine has budded, whether the vine-blossom be opened, and the pomegranates be in flower; there will I give you my love. 14 The mandrakes give forth fragrance, and at our doors are all manner of precious fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for you, O my beloved.

8:1 Oh that you were as my brother, that sucked the breasts of my mother! When I should find you without, I would kiss you; indeed, none would despise me. 2 I would lead you, and bring you into my mother's house, that you might instruct me; I would cause 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: Why should you awaken, or stir up love, until it please?' 5 Who is this that comes up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? Under the apple-tree I awakened you; there your mother was in travail with you; there was she in travail and brought you forth. 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 the grave; its flashes are flashes of fire, a blazing flame. 7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it; if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, he would be utterly scorned. 8 We have a little sister, and she has no breasts; what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for? 9 If she be a wall, we will build upon her a turret of silver; and if she be a door, we will enclose her with boards of cedar. 10 I am a wall, and my breasts like the towers thereof; then was I in his eyes as one that found peace. 11 Solomon had a vinevard at Baal-hamon; he gave over the vinevard unto keepers; for its fruit one would give a thousand pieces of silver. 12 My vineyard, which is mine, is before me; you, O Solomon, shalt have the thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof two hundred. 13 You who dwell in the gardens, the companions hearken for your voice: 'Cause me to hear it.' 14 Make haste, my beloved, and be as a gazelle or a young hart upon the mountains of spices.

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זא שַׁוּבִי שוּׁוּבִי הַשְּׁוּלַמִּית שַוּבִי שַוּבִי וְנֶחֱזֶה־בֶּךְ מַה־תֶחֶזוּ בּשִׁוּלַמִּית כִּמְחֹלַת הַמַּחֲנָיָם: ב מַה־יָפָוּ פְעָמַיָרְ בַּוּעָלִים בּת־נָדִיב חַמּוּקֵי יֵרַבַיִּךְ כִּמְוֹ חֲלָאִים מַעַשָׂה יִדֵי אָמָן: ג שַׁרְרֶךְ אַגֵּן הַטַּהַר אַל־יָחָסָר הַמָּזֵג בִּטְנֶךְ עַרָמַת חָטִים סוּגָה בַּשׁוֹשַׁגִים: ד שְׁנֵי שָׁדֵיִךְ כִּשְׁנֵי עֲפָרָים תָּאָמֵי צְבִיָּה: ה צַוּארֶך כִּמְגָדֵל הַשֵׁן עֵינַיָּך בְּרָכוֹת בְּחֵשִׁבוֹן עַל־שָׁעַר בַּת־רַבִּים אַפֵּך כְּמִגְדֵל הַלְבָנוֹן צוֹפֶה פְּנֵי דַמָּשֶׂק: ו רֹאשֵׁך עַלַיָּךְ כַּכַּרְמֶל וְדַלֵּת רֹאשֵׁךְ כַּאָרְגַמַן מֵלֶךְ אַסוּר בַּרְהַטֵים: ז מַה־יַפִּית וּמַה־נַּעָמִתּ אָהָבָה בַּתַּעַנוּגֵים: ח זאת קוֹמַתֶרְ דַמִתָה לְתַמֶר וִשָּׁדַיָך לְאַשְׁכֹּלִוֹת: ט אַמֵּרִתִּי אֵעֵלֵה בִתַמֵר אְׁחֲזָה בְּסַנְסָנֶיו וְיִהְיוּ־נָא שָׁדִיוּךֹ בְּאֶשְׁכְּלְוֹת הַגֵּׁפֵן וִרֵיחַ אַפֵּרָ כַּתַּפּוּחֵים: י וְחִבֶּךְ כְּיֵין הַטֵּוֹב הוֹלֵךְ לְדוֹדֵי לְמֵישָׁרֵים דּוֹבֶב יב לכה שִּׁפְתֵי יִשֶׁנֵים: יא אַנֵי לְדוֹדִי וְעַלֵי תִשׁוּקַתוֹ: דוֹדִי גֵצֵא הַשָּׁדֶה נָלִינָה בַּכִּפָרֵים: יג נַשִׁבְּימַה לַכִּרַמִים נְרָאֶה אִם־פֶּרְחָה הַגֶּפֵן פִתַח הַסְמַדֵּר הֵנֵצוּ הַרְמוֹנֵים שֵׁם אָתֵן אֶת־דֹדֵי לֵרְ: יד הַדּוּדַאֶים נַתָנוּ־רָיחַ וִעַל־פָּתַהֵינוּ כַּל־מָגַדִים חַדַשִים גַּם־יִשְׁנִים דוֹדִי צַפַּנְתִי לַרִי

דא מִי יִהַנָרָ כִּאָח לִי יוֹנֵק שָׁדֵי אָמֵי אָמִצְאָך בַחוּץ אֵשָׁקָרָ גַם לא־יַבִוּזוּ לֵי: ב אַנִהַגֵּרָ אַבֵּיָאַרָ אֱל־בֵּית אָמֵי תִּלַמָּדָנִי אַשְׁקָך מִיַין הֶרֶקַח מֵעֲסִיס רִמּנֵי: ג שִׂמאלוֹ הַדַחַת ראשי ירוּשׁלם הְחַבְּקֵנִי: ד הִשְׁבַּעְתִי אֶתְכָם בִּנִוֹת וימינו מַה־תַּעֵירוּ | וּמַה־תִּעִרְרָוּ אֵת־הָאַהָבָה עַד שֶׁתֵּחְפֵּץ: ה מֵי זֹאת עֹלָה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר מִתַרַפֵּקֵת עַל־דּוֹדָה תַּחַת הַתַּפּוּחַ עוֹרַרְהִיך שָׁמַה חִבְּלַתִך אָמֵּך שַׁמָה חִבְּלָה יִלָדַתִר: ו שִּׁימֶנִי כָחוֹתֵם עַל־לְבֶּרְ כַּחוֹתֵם עַל־זְרוֹעֶׁך כֵּי־עַזָּה כַמַּוֵת אָהַבָּה קַשַׁה כִשִאוֹל קָנָאָה רְשָׁפֶיהָ רִשְׁפֵי אֵש שַׁלְהֵבֶתְיֵה: ז מֵיִם רַבִּים לָא יִוּכָלוֹ לְכַבִּוֹת אֶת־הָאָהַבָּה וּנָהָרוֹת לְא יִשָּׁטִפִּוּהָ אָם־יִהֵּן אִישׁ אֵת־כַּל־הַוֹן בֵּיתוֹ ח אַחוֹת לַנוֹ קָטַנָּה וִשָּׁדַיִם אֵין בַּאַהַבָּה בּוֹז יָבוּזוּ לִוֹ: לָה מַה־נַּעֲשֶׂה לַאֲחֹתֵנוּ בַּיּוֹם שֵׁיּדָבַר־בָּה: ט אִם־חוֹמָה הִיא נִבְנֶה עָלֶיָהָ טֵיַרַת כָּסֶף וְאִם־דֶּלֶת הִיא נָצְוּר עַלֵיהָ לִוּחַ אֲרֵז: י אַנֵי חוֹמָה וִשָׁדֵי כַּמָגָדַלוֹת אָז הַיֵּיתִי בִעֵינַיָו יא כָּרֶם הָיָה לִשְׁלֹמה הַבַעַל הַמוֹן כּמוֹצָאֵת שָׁלוֹם: נַתָן אֶת־הַכֵּרֵם לַנֹּטְרֵים אֵישׁ יָבָא בִּפְרְיָוֹ אֵלֵף כָּסֵף: יב כַּרְמֵי שֵׁלִי לְפַנֵי הַאָּלֵף לְדָ שָׁלֹמֹה וּמַאתַיִם לְנֹטָרִים אֶת־פְּרִיוֹ: יג הַיוֹשֵׁבֶת בַּגַּוֹּים חֵבָרֵים מַקשִׁיבֵים לְקוֹלֵך הַשָּׁמִיעֵינִי: יד בָּרֵח | דּוֹדִי וְדָמֵה־לָךָ לְצָבִי אַוֹ לְעָפֵר האילים על הרי בשׂמים: