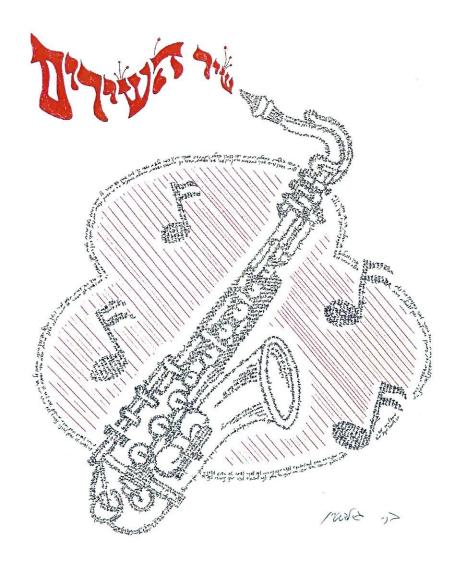
# Song of Songs

# שיר השירים



- 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.

#### פרקא

א שַׁיר הַשִּׁירָים אֲשֶׁר לִשְׁלֹמְה:

ב יִשְּׁלֵנִל מִנְּשִׁיקַוֹת בִּיהוּ בְּי־טוֹבֵים דֹּדֶיךְ מִנְיֵן:

ג לְרַיתוֹ שְׁמָנֶיִדּ טוֹבִּים שָׁמֶן תּוּרַק שְׁמֶדָ עַל־בַּן עֲלַמָות אֲהַבְּוּדְּ:

ד מָשְׁכֵגָי אַחֲרֵידּ נָּרִיּצָה הֶבִיאַׁנִי הַפֶּׁלֶדְ חֲדָרָיו נָגַילָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה ֹבָּדְ נַזְכֵּיִרָה דֹדֶידְ מִיַּיִן מֵישָׁרָים אֲהַבְּיּדְּ:

ה שְׁחוּרָה אֲנִי וְנָאוָה בְּנִוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַםֶ כְּאָהֶלֵי קַדָּׁר כִּיִרִיעִוֹת שְׁלֹמְה:

ו אַל־תִּרְאַוּנִי שֶׁאֲנִי שְׁחַרְלֹּוֶרֶת שֶׁשְּׁזְפַּרְנִי הַשָּׁמֶשׁ בְּנֵיָ אִמֵּי נְחַרוּ־בִּי שְׁמֵׂנִי נֹטַרָה אֶת־הַכְּרָמִים כַּרְמֵי שֶׁלִּיָ לָא נָטֶרְתִּייּ

ז הַגַּידָה לִּי שֶׁאֶהַבָּה נַפְּשִׁׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעֶׁה אֵיכָה תַּרְבָּיץ בַּצְהָרָיִם שַׁלְמָה אֶהְיֶה כְּעִׂטְיָּה עַל עֶדְרֵי חֲבֵרֶיךּ:

ָח אָם־לַא תִּדְעִיׁ לָּדְ הַיָּפָּה בַּנָּשִׁים צְאִי־לֶדְ בְּעִקְבֵי הַצֹּאן וּרְעִי אֶת־גְּדִיּתֹּיִדְ עַל מִשִּׁכִּנִוֹת הָרֹעִים:

ט לְסֻסְתִּי בְּרְכְבֵי פַרְעֹה דִּמִּיתִידְ רַעְיָתִיי

י נָאוַוּ לְחָלֵיִדְ בַּתּרִים צַנָּאַרָדְ בַּחַרוּזִים:

יא תּוֹרֵי זָהָב ֹנַעֲשֶׁה־לָּדְ עָם נְקָדְּוֹת הַכְּּסֶףּ

יב עַד־שָּׁהַבֶּּלֶךְ בִּמְסִבּוֹ נִרְדָּי נָתַן רִיחְוֹי

יג צְרוֹר הַפָּוֹר | דּוֹדִיל לִי בֵּין שָׁדַי יָלְין:

יד אֶשְׁכֹּל הַכַּפֶר | דּוֹדְל לִי בְּכַרְמֵי עֵין גֶּדִיּ

טו הָנַּךְ יָפָה רַעְיָתִּי הָנָּךְ יָפָּה עֵינַיִדְ יוֹנִים: טז הִנְּדְ יָפֶּה דוֹדִי אַף נָעִים אַף־עַרְשֵׂנוּ רְעֲנָנֶה:

יז קרות בָּתֵּינוּ אֲרָזִים רָחִיטֵנוּ [רָהִיטֵנוּ] בְּרוֹתִים:

- **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 ב

- א אַנִי חֲבַצֶּלֶת הַשָּׁרוֹן שְׁוֹשַׁנַּתְ הְעֲמָקִים:
- ב כְּשִׁוֹשַׁנָּה בֵּין הַחוֹלִים בֵּן רַעְיָתָי בַּין הַבָּנְוֹת:
- ג פְתַפּוּתַ בַּעֲצֵי הַיַּער בֵּן דּוֹדָי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצִלוֹ חִמַּןדְתִּי וְיָשַׁבְתִּי וּפְרְיֻוֹ מָתִוֹק לִחָכֵּי:
  - ד הֶבִיאַנִי אֶל־בֵּית הַלָּיִן וְדְגְלִוֹ עָלַיֻ אַהְבָּה:
  - ה סַמְּכֹוּנִל בָּאֲשִׁישׁוֹת רַפְּדוּנִי בַּתַּפּוּחֻים כִּי־חוֹלַת אַהֲבָּה אָנִיּ
    - ּו שְמאלוֹ תַּחַת לְרֹאשִׁי וִימִינָוֹ תְּחַבְּקֵנִיּ
  - ז הִשְׁבַּּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶּם בְּנַוֹת יְרִוּשָׁלֵם בִּצְבָאוֹת אוֹ בְּאַיְלַוֹת הַשָּׁדֶּה אִם־תָּעַירוּ | וְאִם־תִּעְוֹרְרָוּ אֶת־הָאַהֲבָה עַד שֶׁתֶּחְפֶּץ:
    - רו קול דודי הנה־זֶה בָּא מְדַלֵג עַל־הֶהָרִים מְקַפֵּץ עַל־הַגְּבָעְוֹת:
  - ט דּוֹמֶה דוֹדִי לִצְבָּׁי אַוֹ לְעַׂפֶּר הָאַיָּלִיֶם הִנֵּה־זֶהַ עוֹמֵד אַחַר כָּתְלֵנוּ מַשְׁגִּּיחַ מִן־הַחֵלּוֹוֹת מֵצִיץ מִן־הַחַרַכִּים:
    - י עָנָה דוֹדָי וְאָמַר לִיֶ קוּמִי לֶדְ רַעְיָתִי יָפָתִי וּלְכִי־לֶדְּ:
    - יא בְּי־הִנֵּה הַסְּתָו [הַסְּתָיו] עָבָרְ הַגֶּשֶׁם חָלַף הָלַדְּ לְוּי
    - יב הַנּצָנִים נִרְאַוּ בָּאֶָרֶץ עָת הַזָּמָיר הִנְּיֵע וְקוֹל הַתִּוֹר נִשְׁמַע בְּאַרְצֵנוּי
- יג הַתְּאֵנָה ֹחֶנְטָה פַּגֶּׁיהָ וְהַגְּפָנִים | סְמָדַר נָתָנוּ בֵיחַ קוּמִי לָבֶי [לֶדְ] רַעְיָתִי יָפָתִי וּלִכִי־לֵדִּ:
- יד יוֹנָתִּי בְּחַגְנֵי הַשָּׁלַע בְּמַּתֶר הַמַּדְרֵגְה הַרְאִינִי אֶת־מַרְאַיִּדְ הַשְּׁמִיאִינִי אֶת־קוֹלֵדְ כִּי־קוֹלֵדְ עָרָב וּמַרְאֵידְ נָאוֶה:
  - טו אֶחֱזוּ־לָנוּ שִׁוּעָלִים שִׁוּעָלִים קְטַנִּיִם מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמֵים וּכְרָמֵינוּ סְמָדַר:
    - ַטז דּוֹדָי לִי וַאֲנִי לוֹ הָרֹעֶה בַּשׁוֹשַׁנִים:
  - יז עַד שֶׁיָפֹּוּחַ הַיֹּוֹם וְנָסִוּ הַאְּלָלִיֶם סֹב ּ דְּמֵה־לְדְּ דוֹדִׁי לִצְבִּי אֶוֹ לְעָפֶר הָאַיָּלִיָם עַל־הָרֵי בֶתֶר:

- 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.

# פרקג

א עַל־מִשְׁכָּבִי בַּלֵילוֹת בִּלֵּשְׁתִּי אֵת שֶׁאְהֲבָה נַפְשִׁי בִּקּשְׁתִּיו וְלֹא מְצָאתִיוּ ב אָלִּיּמָה נָּא וַאֲסוֹבְבָה בָעִיר בַּשְּׁוָקִים וּבָרְחֹבוֹת אֲבַקְשָּׁה אֵת שֶׁאָהַבָּה נַפְשָׁי

בָּקַשְׁתָּיו וְלָא מְצָאתְיוּ:

ג מְצָאוּנִי הַשַּׁמְרִים הַסּבְבָים בָּעִיר אֵת שֶׁאְהַבָּה נַפְשָׁי רְאִיתֶם:

ד פִּמְעַט שֶׁעָבַרְתִּי מֵהֶּם עַד שֶׁמָּבְּאתִי אֵת שֶׁאָהְבָּה נַפְשָׁי אֲחַזְתִּיוֹ וְלְא אַרְבֶּׁנּוּ עַד־שָׁרֲבֵיאתִיוֹ אֶל־בֵּיִת אִמִּי וְאֶל־חֶדֶר הוֹרָתִיּ

ה הִשְּׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶּׁם בְּנַּוֹת יְרִוּשָׁלַבֵּם בִּצְּבָאוֹת אֵוֹ בְּאַיְלְוֹת הַשָּׁדֶה אִם־תָּעַירוּ | וְאִם־תִּעִוֹרְרָוּ אֶת־הָאַהֲבָּה עַד שֶׁתֶּחְפֵּץ:

ו מֵי זֹאת עֹלָה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּּר כְּתִיְמְרוֹת עָשָׁן מְקַשֶּׁרֶת מוֹר וּלְבוֹנָה מִכְּל אַבְקַת רוֹכֵל:

ז הִנֵּה מִשָּׁתוֹ שֶׁלְּשְׁלמֹה שִׁשַּׁים גִּבֹּרָים סְבַיב לָהֻ מִגְּבֹּרָי יִשְׂרָאֵלּ: ת כֻּלָם אֲחֲזֵי הֶׁרֶב מְלַמְדֻי מִלְחָמָה אַישׁ חַרְבּוֹ עַל־יְרֵכֹוֹ מִפַּחַד בַּלֵּילְוֹת:

ט אַפּּרְיֹוֹן עֲשָה לוֹ הַמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמֹה מֵעֲצֵי הַלְּבְנְוֹן:

י עַפּוּדָיוֹ עֲשָׂה בֶּסֶף רְפִּידָתַוֹ זָהָב מֶרְכָּבִוֹ אַרְגָּמֵן תּוֹכוֹ רָצְוּף אַהֲבָּה מִבְּנִוֹת יִרוּשָׁלָם:

יא צְאֶינָה | וְּרָאֶינָה בְּנִוֹת צִיּוֹן בַּמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמֵה בַּעֲטָרָה שָׁעִשְּרָה־לְּוֹ אִמּוֹ בְּיֵוֹם חַתַּנַּתוֹ וּבִיִּוֹם שִׁמְחַת לִבְּוֹ:

- 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. >

#### פרק ד

א הַנָּדְ יָפָה רַעְיָתִי ֹהָנָּדְ יָפָׁה עֵינַיִדְ יוֹלִּים מִבַּעֵד לְצַמְּתֵּדְ שַׂעְרַדְ ֹבְּעֲדִר הַעְלִּים שִׁגָּלִשִׁוּ מֵהַר גִּלִעָד:

ב שְׁנַּיִדְ בְּעֵצֶד הַקְּצוּבוֹת שֶׁעָלוּ מִן־הָרַחְצָה שֶׁכֵּלְם מַתְאִימוֹת וְשַׁכֵּלָה אֵין בָּהֶם:

ג פַּחַוּט הַשָּׁנִל שִּׁפְתֹּלֵיִדְ וּמִדְבָּרִידְ נָאוֶהְ כְּפֶּלַח הָרְמוֹן רַקּלֵיִדְ מִבַּעַד לְצַמְּתֵּדְּי

ד בְּמִגְדַל דְּוִיד צַנְּאֵרֶ דְּ בָּנִוּי לְתַלְפִּיִּוֹת אֶלֶף הַמָּגֵר תְּלְוּי עַלְיוֹ כִּל שִׁלְטֵי הַגְּבּוֹרִים: ה שְׁנֵי שָׁדַיִּדְ כִּשְׁנֵי עֲפָרָים תְּאוֹמֵי צְבִיָּהְ הָרוֹאִים בַּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים:

ו עֵד שֶׁיָפֹוּתַ הַלּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצְּלָלְיִם אֱלֶדְ לִי אֶל־הַר הַמֹּוֹר וְאֶל־גִּבְעַת הַלְבוֹנָה: ז כָּלֶדְ יִפָּה רַעְיָתִׁי וּמִוּם אֵין בָּדְ:

ח אִתַּי מִלְבָנוֹן כַּלָּהֹ אָתִּי מִלְבָנוֹן תָּבִוֹאִי תָּשְׁוּרִי | מֵרָאשׁ אֲמָנָה מֵרָאשׁ שְׁנִיר וְחֶרְמֹוֹן מִמְּעֹנְוֹת אֲרָיֹוֹת מֵחַרְרֵי נְמֵרִים:

ט לַבַּבְתָּנִי אֲחֹתַי כַלָּתָ לַבַּבְתִּינִי בְּשַׁחָד [בְּאַחַת] מֵעִינִּיךְ בְּאַחַד עֲנָק מְצַּוְרֹנֵיִךְ: יא נֶפֶת תִּשִׂפְנָה שִׁפְתוֹתַיִּךְ כַּלָּתְ מַה־שָׁבוּ דֹדַיִּדְ מְלֵּיִן וְתִיחַ שְׁמְנַיִדְ מְכָּל־בְּשָׁמִים: לרווו:

יב גַּן | נָעִוּל אֲחֹתִי כַלְּהָ גַּל נָעִוּל מַעְיֵן חָתוּם:

יג שְׁלָחַיִדְ פַּרְדֵּס רִמּוֹנִים עָם פְּרֵי מְגָדֵים כְּפָרִים עִם־נְרַדִּים:

יד גַרָדְ | וְכַרְכִּׁם קָנֶה ׁ וְקִנָּמֹוּן אָם כָּל־אֲצֵי לְבוּנָהֻ מַר וַאֲהָלוֹת אָם כָּל־רָאשֵׁי בִשַּׂמֵים:

טו מַעְיַן גַּנִּים בְּאֵר מַיִם חַיִּיִם וְנֹזְלֹיָם מִן־לְבָנְוֹן:

טז עַוּרִי צָפוֹן וּבַוֹאִי תֵילֶן הָפֵיחִי גַנָּי יִזְּלַוּ בְשָׁמֶיִי יָבָּא דוֹדִי לְגַנֹּוֹ וְיֹאכַל פְּרֵי מְגָדֵיוּ:

- 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. >

#### פרק ה

א בָּאתִי לְגַנִּיֹ אֲחתִי כַלָּה אָרֵיתִי מוּרִי עם־בְּשָׁמִׁי אָכַלְתִּי יַעְרִי עם־דִּבְּשָׁי שְׁתַיתִי יֵינָי עם־חֲלָבֵי אִכְלַוּ רֵעִים שְׁתָוּ וְשִׁכְּרָוּ דּוֹדְים:

ב אֲנִי יְשֵׁנָה וְלִבְּי עֻר קוֹל | דּוֹדֵי דוֹבֵּק פִּתְּחִי־צִי אֲחֹתֵי רַעְיָתִי יוֹנָתַי תַפְּתִּי שָׁרֹאִשִׁי נִמְלָא־טָׁל קָנַצוֹתַי רְסִיסִי לְיֶלָה:

גֹ פָּשַּׁטְתִּילֹ אֶת־כֻּתְּנְתִּיֹ אֵיכָּכָה אֶלְבָּשֶׁנֶּה רָחַצְתִּי אֶת־רַגְלַיֻ אֵיכָכָה אֲטַנְּמֵם:

ד דּוֹדָי שָׁלַחַ יָדוֹ מִן־הַהֹר וּמֵעַי הָמִוּ עָלֵיִוּ:

ה קַמְתְּי אֲנִי לִפְתִּחַ לְדוֹדִי וְיָדֵי נֶטְפוּ־מוֹר וְאֶצְבְּעֹתֵי מֵוֹר עֹבֵּר עֻל כַּפְּוֹת הַמַּנְעְוּל וּ פָּתַּחְתִּי אֲנִי לִדוּדִּי וְדוֹדִי חָמֵק עָבָר נַפְשִׁי יֵצְאָה בְדַבְּרוֹ בִּקַשְׁתִּיהוּ וְלְא מִצְאִתִּיהוּ קָרָאתִיו וְלִא עָנָנִיּ

ז מְצָאֻנִי הַשּׁמְרֶים הַסּבְבִים בָּעִיר הִכַּוּנִי פְצָעֻוּנִי נָשְׂאַוּ אֶת־רְדִידִי מֵעָלֵי שׁמְרֵי הַחֹמִות:

ח הִשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בְּנִוֹת יְרִוּשָׁלָם אֶם־תִּמְצְאוּ אֶת־דּוֹדִי מַה־תַּגְּידוּ לוֹ שֶׁחוֹלַת אַהַבָּח אֵנִיּ

ט מַה־דּוֹדֶךְ מִדּּוֹד הַיָּפָּה בַּנָּשִׁים מַה־דּוֹדֶךְ מִדּׁוֹד שָׁכָּכָה הִשְׁבַּעְתְּנוּיּ

י דּוֹדִי צַח וְאָדׁוֹם דָּגִוּל מֵרְבָבְה:

יא רֹאשָׁוֹ בֶּתֶם בָּזִ קְנֵצוֹתָיוֹ תַּלְתַּלִים שְׁחֹרוֹת בָּעוֹרֵב:

יב עֵינָיו כְּיוֹנָיִם עַל־אֲפָיקִי מָיָם רְהַצוֹת בֶּחָלֶב יְשְׁבִוֹת עַל־מִלֹאֵת:

יג לְחָיָוֹ פֵּעֲרוּגַתַ הַבּּשֶׁם מִגְדְּלִוֹת מֶרְקָחָים שִּׁפְתוֹתָיוֹ שְׁוֹשַׁנִּים נֹטְפִוֹת מָוֹר עֹבֵר: יד יָדִיוֹ גְּלִילֵי זָּהָב מְמֻלָּאִים בַּתַּרְשִׁישׁ מֵעָיוֹ עֲשֶׁת שֵׁן מְעֻלֶּפֶת סַפִּירִים: טו שוֹקִיוֹ עַמְוּדֵי שֵׁשׁ מְיָסְדָים עַל־אַדְנִי־פָּזִ מַרְאֵהוּ כַּלְּבָנוֹן בָּחִוּר בְּאֲרָזִים:

טז חַכּוֹ מַמְתַּלָּים וְכַלוֹ מַחֲמַדִּים זֶהַ דוֹדִי וְזֶה רַעִּי בְּנִוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָם:

- 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.

#### פרקו

א אָנָה הָלַךְ דּוֹדֵּדְ הַיָּפָּה בַּנָּשִׁים אָנָה פָּנָה דוֹדֵדְ וּנְבַקְשָׁנוּ עִמֶּךְּ:

ב דּוֹדִי יָרַד לְגַנֹּוֹ לַעֲרוּגִוֹת הַבְּשֶׁם לִרְעוֹת בּגַנִּים וְלִלְקְט שְׁוֹשַׁנִּים:

ג אֲנֵי לְדוֹדִי ֹנְדוֹדָי לִי הָרֹעֶה בַּשׁוֹשַׁנִים:

ד יָבָּה אַתְּ רַעְיָתִי כְּתִרְצֶׁה נָאוָה כִּירוּשָׁלָםֻ אֲיָפָּה כַּנִּדְגָּלְוֹת:

ה הָסֵבָּי עֵינַיִדְ מָנֶּגְדָּי שֶׁהָם הִרְהִיבֻנִי שַׂעְרֵדְ כְּעֲדֶי הֵעְוֹּיִם שֶׁנֶּלְשָׁוּ מִן־הַגּּלְעָדי

ּוֹ שִׁנַּיִדְ בְּעֵדֶר הֶרְחֵלִּים שֶׁעָלָוּ מִן־הָרַחְצָה שֶׁבָּלֶם מַתְאִימׁוֹת וְשַׁבֻּלָהְ אֵין בָּהֶם:

ז כְּפֶּלַח הָרִמוֹן רַקּתֵּדְ מִבַּעַד לְצַמְּתֵדְּ:

ָח שִׁשִׁים הַּמָּה מְּלָבוֹת וּשְׁמֹנִים פִּילַגְשִׁים וַעֲלָמָוֹת אֵין מִסְפֶּר:

ט אַתַּת הִיא יוֹנָתַי תַפָּתִּי אַתַת הִיא לְאִפְּה בָּרָה הָיא לְיִוֹלַדְתָּה רָאַוּהָ בָּנוֹת`

וַיְאַשְּׁרֹוּהָ מְלָכָוֹת וּפְילַגְשָׁים וַיְהַלְלְוּהָ:

י מִי־זֹאת הַנִּשְׁקַפָּה כְּמוֹ־שָׁחַר יָפָּה כַלְבָנָה בָּרָה ֹפַּחַמָּה אֲיֻמָּה כַּנִּדְגָּלְוֹת:

יא אֶל־גִּנַת אֱגוֹז ֹיָבַדְתִּי לַרְאוֹת בְּאבֵי הַנָּחֵל לַרְאוֹת הַפְּרְחֵה הַנֶּּפֶן הַנֵּאָוּ הָרְפֹּנְים:

יב לְא יָדַּעְתִּי נַפְשִׁי שָׂמַתְנִי מַרְכְּבְוֹת עַמִּי־נָדְיב:

- **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.

#### פרק ז

- א שַׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי הַשִּׁוּלַמִּׁית שָוּבִי שֻוּבִי וְנֶחֱזֶה־בָּּךְ מַה־תָּחֱזוּ בַּשִּׁוּלַמִּׁית כִּמְחֹלַת הַמַּחַנֵיִם:
- ב מַה־יָּפַּוּ פְעָמַיִדְ בַּנְּעָלִיָם בַּת־נָדֵיב חַמּוּקֵי יְרַלַיִדְ כְּמֵוֹ חֲלָאִים מַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵי אָמָן:
  - ג שַּׁרְרֵדְ אַגַּן הַשַּׁהַר אַל־יֶּחְסַר הַמָּזֶג בִּטְנֵדְ עֲרַמַת חִשִּׁים סוּגָה בַּשׁושַׁנִּים:
    - ד שְׁגַי שָׁדַיִּדְ כִּשְׁגַי עֲפָרָים תָּאֲמֵי צְבִיָּה:
  - ה צַנָּארֶךְ כְּמִגְדַּל הַשֵּׁן עִינַּיִדְ בְּרֵכְוֹת בְּחֶשְׁבּוֹן עַל־שַּׁעַר בַּת־רַבִּים אַפֵּדְ כְּמִגְדַּל הַלְבָנוֹן צוֹפֶּה פְּנֵי דַמָּשֶׂקּ
    - ּוֹ רֹאשֵׁךְ עָלַיִדְ כַּכַּרְמֶּׁל וְדַלַת רֹאשֵׁךְ כָּאַרְגָמֶן מֶלֶדְ אָסִוּר בָּרְהָטִים
      - ז מַה־יָּפִית וּמַה־יָּעַמְהְ אַהֲבָּה בַּתַּעֲנוּגִים:
      - ַח זָאת קומָתַדְ דָּמְתָּה לְתָמֶׁר וְשָׁדַיִדְ לְאַשְׁכּּלְוֹת
  - ט אָמַרְתִּי אֶעֱלֶהַ בְתָּמֶּר אְחֲזָהְ בְּסַנְסִנָּיֵו וְיְהְיוּ־נָגַא שְׁדַּיִדְ בְּאֶשְׁכְּלַוֹת הַנֶּּפֶן וְבִיחַ אַפֵּךְ כַּתַּפּוּחֵים:
- י וְחַבֵּדְ כְּגֵין הַטְּוֹב הוֹלֵדְ לְדוֹדָי לְמֵישָׁרֵים דּוֹבֵב שִּׁפְתֵּי יְשֵׁנְים: יא אֲנֵי לְדוֹדִי וְעָלַי תִּשׁוּקַתְּוֹ:
  - יב לְכָהַ דוֹדִל גֵצֵאַ הַשָּׁדֶּה נָלִיֻנָה בַּכְּפָרִים:
  - יג נַשְׁבִּימָה ׁלַבְּרָלִים נִרְאֶה אִם פֶּרְחָה הַגָּפֶן ׁפִּתַּח הַסְּמָדַׁר הֵנַצִוּ הָרִמּוּנֵיִם שָׁם אָתֵּן אֶת־דֹּדַיִּ לֶדְּיּ
  - יד הַדּיּדָאַים נַתְנוּ־בִית וְעַל־פְּתָחֵינוּ כָּל־מְנָדִּים חֲדָשִׁים נַם־יְשָׁנִים דּוֹדָי צָפַנְתִּי לַדִּי

- **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.

#### פרקח

- א מֵי יִתֶּנְדְּ פָאָח לִי יוֹנֵק שְׁדֵי אִמִּי אֶמְצְאֲדָּ בַחוּץ אֶשְׁקְדְּ גַּם לֹא־יָבְוּזוּ לִיּ
- ב אֶנְהַגְּדָּ אֲבִיְאֲדָּ אֶל־בֵּית אִמָּי תְּלַמְדֻנִי אַשְקְדּ מִיַּיַן הָלֶּקַח מֵעֲסִיס רמֹנִיי
  - ג שְׁמֹאלוֹ תַּחַת רֹאשִׁי וְימִינִוֹ תְּחַבְּקֵנִיּ
- ד הִשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶס בְּנַוֹת יְרִוּשָׁלַסֵ מַה־תָּעֻירוּ | וְּמַה־תְּעְׂרְרָוּ אֶת־הָאַהֲבָּה עַד שֵׁתֵּחְפֵּץ:
- ָּהְבִּילְהָדְּ אַמֶּׁךְ שָׁמֶּה חִבְּלָהְ יִלְדְתְּדְּ הִ מֵי זֹאת עֹלָה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר מִתְרַפֶּאֶה עַל־דּוֹדָה תַּחַת הַתַּפּּוּחַ עְוֹרַרְתִּידְּ שְׁמָה חִבְּלַתְדְּ אִמֶּּדְ שָׁמֶּה חִבְּלָה יִלְדְתְּדִּי
- ו שִׁיבֵּׂנִי כַחוֹתָׁם על־לִבָּּך בַּחוֹתָם על־זְרוֹעֶׁך בִּי־עַזָּה כַפָּנֶת אַהַבָּה קַשָּׁה כִשְּאוֹל קנאָה רְשָׁבֵּיהָ רִשְׁבֵּי אֵשׁ שַׁלְהֵבֶתְיָה:
  - ז מַיִּם רַבִּים לְא יִיּכְלוּ לְכַבְּוֹת אֶת־הָאַהֲבָּה וּנְהָרוֹת לְא יִשְׁטְפִוּהָ אִם־יִתֵּן אִישׁ אֶת־כָּל־הַוֹן בֵּיתוֹ בָּאַהֲבָּה בִּוֹז יָבִוּזוּ לְוֹ:
    - ת אָתוֹת לָנוּ קְטַנָּה וְשָׁדַיִם אַין לָהָ מַה־נַּגֱשֶׂה לַאֲחֹתֵׁנוּ בַּיּוֹם שֶׁיָדַבַּר־בָּה:
- ָט אָם־חוֹמָָה הִֿיא נִבְנֶה עָלֶיָהָ טַיַרַת כָּסֶף וְאִם־דֶּלֶת הִֿיא נָצִוּר עָלֶיָהָ לִוּחַ אֶרֶזי
  - י אֲנֵי חוֹמָׂה וְשָׁדַי כַּמִּגְדָּלֻוֹת אָז הָיֵיתִי בְעֵינָיו כְּמוֹצְאֵת שָׁלוֹם:
- יא בֶּרֶם הָיָהַ לִשְׁלֹמֹה בְּבַעַל הָמֹוֹן נָתַן אֶת־הַבֶּרֶם לַנֹּטְרֵים אֶישׁ יָבָא בְּפִרְיִוֹ אֶלֶף כֵּסֵף:
  - יב כַּרְמֵי שֶׁלִּיֻ לְפָנָיֻ הָאֶלֶף לְדְּ' שְׁלֹמֹה וּמָאתַיִם לְנֹטְרֵים אֶת־פִּרְיְוֹי
    - יג הַיּוֹשֶׁבֶת בַּגַּנִּים חֲבֵרֶים מַקְשִׁיבִים לְקוֹבֵךְ הַשְּׁמִיעִינִיּ
  - יד בְּרַח | דּוֹדִּי וְדְמֵח־לְדַּ לִצְבִי אַוֹ לְעֲׂפֶר הָאַיָּלִים עַל הָרֵי בְשָּׁמִים:

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