

(1)1:The Song of songs, which is Shelomo's. 2:Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth; For your love is better than wine.

3:Your oils have a pleasing fragrance. Your name is oil poured forth, Therefore the alamot love you.

4:Take me away with you. Let us hurry. The king has brought me into his chambers. We will be glad and rejoice in you. We will praise your love more than wine! They are right to love you.

5:I am dark, but lovely, You daughters of Yerushalayim, Like Kedar's tents, Like Shelomo's curtains.

6:Don't stare at me because I am dark, Because the sun has scorched me. My mother's sons were angry with me. They made me keeper of the vineyards. I haven't kept my own vineyard.

7:Tell me, you whom my soul loves, Where you graze your flock, Where you rest them at noon; For why should I be as one who is veiled Beside the flocks of your companions?

8:If you don't know, most beautiful among women, Follow the tracks of the sheep. Graze your young goats beside the shepherds' tents.

9:I have compared you, my love, To a steed in Par'oh's chariots.

10:Your cheeks are beautiful with earrings, Your neck with strings of jewels. 11:We will make you earrings of gold, With studs of silver.

12:While the king sat at his table, My perfume spread its fragrance.

13:My beloved is to me a sachet of myrrh, That lies between my breasts. 14:My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blossoms From the vineyards of En Gedi.

15:Behold, you are beautiful, my love. Behold, you are beautiful. Your eyes are doves.

16:Behold, you are beautiful, my beloved, yes, pleasant; And our couch is verdant.

17:The beams of our house are cedars. Our rafters are firs.

(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 the apple tree among the trees of the wood, So is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under his shadow with great delight, His fruit was sweet to my taste.

4:He brought me to the banquet hall. His banner over me is love.

(1)1:שִׁיר הַשִּׁירִים אֲשֶׁר לְשִׁלְמֹה: 2:יִשְׁקֵנִי מִנְּשִׁיקוֹת פִּיהוּ כִּי־טוֹבִים דְּדִידְךָ מִיַּיִן: 3:לְרִיחַ שְׁמֵנֶיךָ טוֹבִים שְׁמֵן תוֹרֵךְ שְׁמֶךָ עַל־כֵּן עֲלָמוֹת אֶהְבֹּדְךָ: 4:מָשַׁכְנִי אַחֲרֶיךָ בַּרוּצָה הִבִּיאֲנִי הַמֶּלֶךְ חֲדָרָיו נִגְיְלָה וְנִשְׁמַחָה בְּךָ נִזְכַּרְתָּה דְּדִידְךָ מִיַּיִן מִישָׁרִים אֶהְבֹּדְךָ: 5:שְׁחֹרָה אָנִי וְנֶאֱוָה בָנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם כְּאֶהֱלִי קֹדֶר כִּירִיעוֹת שְׁלֹמֹה: 6:אַל־תִּרְאוּנִי שְׂאֲנִי שְׁחַרְחַרְתָּ שֶׁשָׁזַפְתָּנִי הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ בְּנִי אִמִּי נִחְרוּ־בִי שְׁמֵנִי נִטְרָה אֶת־הַכְּרָמִים כְּרַמִּי שְׁלִי לֹא נִטְרָתִי: 7:הַגִּידָה לִּי שְׂאֵהְבָה נִפְשִׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעָה אֵיכָה תִרְבִּיץ בְּצִהָרִים שְׁלֹמָה אֶהְיָה כְּעֹטִיָה עַל עֲדָרֵי חֲבָרֶיךָ: 8:אִם־לֹא תִדְעִי לָךְ הַיִּפָּה בְּנָשִׁים צְאִי־לָךְ בְּעֵקְבֵי הַצֹּאן וְרַעִי אֶת־גְּדִיתֶיךָ עַל מִשְׁכְּנוֹת הָרָעִים: 9:לְסִסְתִּי בְּרֻכְבֵּי פָרְעֹה דְּמִיתֶיךָ רַעֲיָתִי: 10:נֶאֱוָו לְחִינֶיךָ בַּתָּרִים צִוְאַרְךָ בַּחֲרוּזִים: 11:תוֹרֵי זָהָב נַעֲשֶׂה־לָךְ עִם נִקְדוֹת הַכֶּסֶף: 12:עַד־שֶׁהַמֶּלֶךְ בְּמִסְבוֹ נִרְדִּי נָתַן רִיחוֹ: 13:צִרּוֹר הַמָּרָו דוּדִי לִּי בֵּין שְׂדֵי יִלְיָן: 14:אֶשְׁכַּל הַכֶּפֶרָו דוּדִי לִּי בְּכַרְמֵי עֵין גְּדִי: 15:הִנֵּה יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי הִנֵּה יָפָה עֵינֶיךָ יוֹנִים: 16:הִנֵּה יָפָה דוּדִי אָף נָעִים אָף־עֲרֻשָׁנוּ רַעֲנָנָה: 17:קִרּוֹת בְּתֵינּוּ אֲרֻזִים רַחֲשֵׁנוּ רַחֲשֵׁנוּ בְּרוֹתִים: (2)1:אָנִי חֲבַצְלַת הַשָּׂרוֹן שׁוֹשַׁנַּת הָעֲמָקִים: 2:כְּשׁוֹשַׁנָּה בֵּין הַחוֹתִים כֵּן רַעֲיָתִי בֵּין הַבָּנוֹת: 3:כְּתַפּוּחַ בְּעֲצֵי הַיַּעַר כֵּן דוּדִי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצִלוֹ חֲמֹדְתִי וְיִשְׁבַּתִּי וּפְרִיו מְתוֹק לְחִכִּי: 4:הִבִּיאֲנִי אֶל־בַּיִת הַיָּיִן וְדָגְלוּ עָלַי אֶהְבָּה:

5:Strengthen me with raisins, Refresh me with apples; For I am faint with love.

6:His left hand is under my head. His right hand embraces me. 7:I adjure you, daughters of Yerushalayim, By the roes, or by the hinds of the field, That you not stir up, nor awaken love, Until it so desires.

8:The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes, Leaping on the mountains, Skipping on the hills.

9:My beloved is like a roe or a young hart. Behold, he stands behind our wall! He looks in at the windows. He glances through the lattice.

10:My beloved spoke, and said to me, Rise up, 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 has come, And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land.

13:The fig tree ripens her green figs. The vines are in blossom; They give forth their fragrance. Arise, my love, my beautiful one, And come away.

14:My dove in the clefts of the rock, In the hiding places of the mountainside, Let me see your face. Let me hear your voice; For your voice is sweet, and your face is lovely.

15:Catch for 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 browses among the lilies.

17:Until the day is cool, and the shadows flee away, Turn, my beloved, And be like a roe or a young hart on the mountains of Bether.

(3)1:By night on my bed, I sought him whom my soul loves. I sought him, but I didn't find him.

2:I will get up now, and go about the city; In the streets and in the squares I will seek him whom my soul loves. I sought him, but I didn't find him.

3:The watchmen who go about the city found me; "Have you seen him whom my soul loves?"

4:I had scarcely 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, Into the chamber of her who conceived me.

5:סִמְכוּנִי בְּאֲשֵׁי־שׁוֹת רַפְדּוּנִי בְּתַפּוּחִים כִּי־חֹלֶת אֶהְיֶה
אָנִי: 6:שְׁמְאֵלוֹ תַחַת לְרֹאשִׁי וּיְמִינוֹ תַחְבְּקֵנִי: 7:הַשְּׁבַעְתִּי
אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם בְּצַבָּאוֹת אוֹ בְּאֵילוֹת הַשָּׂדֶה
אִם־תִּעְיֶירוּ וְאִם־תִּעְוְרוּ אֶת־הָאֶהָבָה עַד שֶׁתַּחֲפֹץ: 8:קוֹל
דּוֹדִי הִנְהִיזָה בָּא מִדְּלָג עַל־הַהָרִים מִקַּפֵּץ עַל־הַגְּבְעוֹת:
9:דוֹמָה דּוֹדִי לְצִבִּי אוֹ לְעֹפֶר הָאֵילִים הִנְהִיזָה עוֹמֵד
אֲחֵר כְּתִלְנוּ מִשְׁגִּיחַ מִן־הַחֲלִנּוֹת מִצִּיץ מִן־הַחֲרָכִים:
10:עָנָה דּוֹדִי וְאָמַר לִי קוֹמִי לָךְ רַעֲיִתִי יַפְתִּי וּלְכִי־לָךְ:
11:כִּי־הִנֵּה הִסְתּוֹ עָבַר הַגֶּשֶׁם חָלַף הַלֵּךְ לוֹ: 12:הַנְּצַנִּים
נִרְאוּ בְּאַרְץ עֵת הַזֹּמֵר הִגִּיעַ וְקוֹל הַתּוֹר נִשְׁמַע בְּאַרְצֵנוּ:
13:הַתְּאֵנָה חֲנִטָּה פָּגִיָה וְהַגַּפְנִים | סְמִדָּר נִתְנוּ רִיחַ קוֹמִי לְכִי
לָךְ רַעֲיִתִי יַפְתִּי וּלְכִי־לָךְ: 14:יֹונָתִי בְּחַגְיֵי הַסֶּלַע בְּסִתְרֵי
הַמְּדֻרָּה הִרְאִינִי אֶת־מְרְאִיךָ הַשְּׁמִיעֵנִי אֶת־קוֹלְךָ
כִּי־קוֹלְךָ עָרַב וּמְרְאִיךָ נָאוָה: 15:אֲחֻזּוּ־לָנוּ שְׂעָלִים
שְׂעָלִים קִטְנִים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים וּכְרָמֵינוּ סְמִדָּר: 16:דּוֹדִי
לִי וְאָנִי לוֹ הִרְעָה בְּשׁוֹשָׁנִים: 17:עַד שִׁיפּוּחַ הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ
הַצִּלְלִים סֹבֵב דְּמַה־לָּךְ דּוֹדִי לְצִבִּי אוֹ לְעֹפֶר הָאֵילִים
עַל־הָרֵי בֵּתֵר: (3)1:עַל־מִשְׁכְּבִי בְּלֵילוֹת בְּקִשְׁתִּי אֶת
שְׂאֵהָבָה נִפְשִׁי בְּקִשְׁתִּי וְלֹא מִצְּאֵתִי: 2:אֶקוּמָה נָא
וְאֶסּוּבָבָה בְּעִיר בְּשׁוּקִים וּבְרַחֲבוֹת אֲבַקֶּשֶׁה אֶת שְׂאֵהָבָה
נִפְשִׁי בְּקִשְׁתִּי וְלֹא מִצְּאֵתִי: 3:מִצְּאוּנִי הַשֹּׁמְרִים הַסֹּבְבִים
בְּעִיר אֶת שְׂאֵהָבָה נִפְשִׁי רְאִיתֶם: 4:כִּמְעַט שֶׁעָבַרְתִּי מֵהֶם
עַד שֶׁמִּצְּאֵתִי אֶת שְׂאֵהָבָה נִפְשִׁי אֲחֻזְתִּי וְלֹא אֲרַפְּנוּ

5:I adjure you, daughters of Yerushalayim, By the roes, or by the hinds of the field, That you not stir up, nor awaken love, Until it so desires.

6:Who is this who comes up from the wilderness like pillars of smoke, Perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, With all spices of the merchant?

7:Behold, it is Shelomo's carriage! Sixty mighty men are around it, Of the mighty men of Yisra'el.

8:They all handle the sword, and are expert in war. Every man has his sword on his thigh, Because of fear in the night.

9:King Shelomo made himself a carriage Of the wood of Lebanon. 10:He made its pillars of silver, Its bottom of gold, its seat of purple, Its midst being paved with love, From the daughters of Yerushalayim.

11:Go forth, you daughters of Tzion, and see king Shelomo, With the crown with which his mother has crowned him, In the day of his weddings, In the day of the gladness of his heart.

(4)1:Behold, you are beautiful, my love. Behold, you are beautiful. Your eyes are doves behind your veil. Your hair is as a flock of goats, That descend from mount Gil'ad.

2:Your teeth are like a newly shorn flock, Which have come up from the washing, Where every one of them has twins. None is bereaved among them.

3:Your lips are like scarlet thread. Your mouth is lovely. Your temples are like a piece of a pomegranate behind your veil.

4:Your neck is like David's tower built for an armory, Whereon there hang a thousand shields, All the shields of the mighty men.

5:Your two breasts are like two fawns That are twins of a roe, Which feed among the lilies.

6:Until the day is cool, and the shadows flee away, I will go to the mountain of myrrh, To the hill of frankincense.

7:You are all beautiful, my love. There is no spot 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 Chermon, 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 chain of your neck.

עַד־שֶׁהֵבִיאֲתִיו אֶל־בֵּית אִמִּי וְאֶל־חֶדֶר הַוְּרָתִי: 5 הַשְּׁבַעְתִּי
אֶתְכֶם בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם בְּצַבָּאוֹת אוֹ בְּאֵילוֹת הַשָּׂדֶה
אִם־תִּעֲרֹו וְאִם־תִּעֲוֹרְרוּ אֶת־הָאֵהָבָה עַד שְׂתַחֲפֹץ: 6 מִי
זֹאת עֲלֶה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר כְּתִימָרוֹת עֶשֶׂן מְקַטְרֶת מוֹר
וְלִבֹנָה מְכַל אֲבָקֶת רוּכָל: 7 הִנֵּה מִטָּתוֹ שֶׁל־שְׁלֹמֹה שְׁשִׁים
גִּבּוֹרִים סָבִיב לָהּ מִגְּבֻרֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל: 8 כָּלֵם אַחֲזֵי חֶרֶב
מִלְמַדֵּי מִלְחָמָה אִישׁ חֶרְבוֹ עַל־יְרֵכּוֹ מִפָּחַד בְּלִילוֹת:
9 אֶפְרָיִוֶן עָשָׂה לוֹ הַמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמֹה מֵעֵצֵי הַלְּבָנוֹן: 10 עֲמוּדָיו
עָשָׂה כֶּסֶף רִפִּידָתוֹ זָהָב מְרַכְּבוֹ אַרְגָּמָן תּוֹכוֹ רְצוּף אֵהָבָה
מִבָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם: 11 צִאֲיִנָּה וְרִאֲיִנָּה בָנוֹת צִיּוֹן בַּמֶּלֶךְ
שְׁלֹמֹה בַעֲטָרָה שְׁעֵטְרָה־לוֹ אִמּוֹ בְּיוֹם חַתֻּנָּתוֹ וּבְיוֹם
שְׂמִיחַת לְבוֹ: (4) הִנֵּה יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי הִנֵּה יָפָה עֵינֶיךָ יוֹנִים
מִבַּעַד לְצַמְתְּךָ שְׁעָרֶךָ כַּעֲדַר הָעֹזִים שְׁגָלְשׁוֹ מִהָר גִּלְעָד:
2 שְׁנֵיךָ כַּעֲדַר הַקְּצוּבוֹת שְׁעָלוּ מִן־הַרְחָצָה שְׁכָלֵם
מִתְאַיְמוֹת וְשִׁכְלָה אֵין בָּהֶם: 3 כַּחוּט הַשְּׁנִי שְׂפָתוֹתֶיךָ
וּמִדְּבָרֶךָ נְאוּהָ כַּפֶּלַח הָרִמּוֹן רַקְתְּךָ מִבַּעַד לְצַמְתְּךָ:
4 כַּמְגִדֵל דָּוִד צִוְאוֹךָ בְּנוֹי לְתַלְפִּיּוֹת אֶלֶף הַמַּגֵּן תְּלוּי
עָלָיו כֹּל שְׁלֹטֵי הַגְּבֻרִים: 5 שְׁנֵי שַׁדֶּיךָ כַּשְּׁנֵי עֶפְרַיִם
תְּאוּמֵי צְבִיָּה הָרוּעִים בְּשׁוֹשָׁנִים: 6 עַד שְׁיִפּוּחַ הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ
הַצִּלְלִים אֶלֶךְ לִי אֶל־הַר הַמּוֹר וְאֶל־גִּבְעַת הַלְּבֹנָה:
7 כִּלְךָ יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי וּמוֹם אֵין בָּךְ: 8 אֲתִי מִלְּבָנוֹן כָּלָה אֲתִי
מִלְּבָנוֹן תְּבוֹאֵי תְּשׁוּרֵי מִרְאֵשׁ אֲמָנָה מִרְאֵשׁ שְׁנֵיר
וְחֶרְמוֹן מִמַּעַנּוֹת אֲרִיּוֹת מִהַרְרֵי נְמֵרִים: 9 לְבַבְתָּנִי אַחֲתִי

כֹּלָה לִבְבַתְּנִי בְּאֶחָד מֵעֵינֶיךָ בְּאֶחָד עֵנֶק מִצִּוְרֵיךָ:

10:How beautiful is your love, my sister, my bride! How much better is your love than wine! The fragrance of your perfumes than all manner of spices!

11:Your lips, my bride, drip like the honeycomb. Honey and milk are under your tongue. The smell of your garments is like the smell of Levanon.

12:A locked up garden is my sister, my bride; A locked up spring, A sealed fountain.

13:Your shoots are an orchard of pomegranates, with precious fruits: Henna with spikenard plants,

14:Spikenard and saffron, Calamus and cinnamon, with every kind of incense tree; Myrrh and aloes, with all the best spices,

15:A fountain of gardens, A well of living waters, Flowing streams from Levanon.

16:Awake, north wind; and come, you south; Blow on my garden, that its spices may flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, And taste his precious fruits.

(5)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, friends! Drink, yes, drink abundantly, beloved.

2:I was asleep, but my heart was awake. It is the voice of my beloved who knocks: Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled; For my head is filled with dew, My hair with the dampness of the night.

3:I have taken off my robe. Indeed, must I put it on? I have washed my feet. Indeed, must I soil them?

4:My beloved thrust his hand in through the latch opening. My heart pounded for him.

5:I rose up to open for my beloved. My hands dripped with myrrh, My fingers with liquid myrrh, On the handles of the lock.

6:I opened to my beloved; But my beloved left; gone away. My heart went out when he spoke. I looked for him, but I didn't find him. I called him, but he didn't answer.

7:The watchmen who go about the city found me. They beat me. They bruised me. The keepers of the walls took my cloak away from me.

8:I adjure you, daughters of Yerushalayim, If you find my beloved, That you tell him that I am faint with love.

9:How is your beloved better than another beloved, You fairest among women? How is your beloved better than another beloved, That you do so adjure us?

10:מֵה־יָפוּ דִרְיָךְ אֶחָתִי כֹלָה מֵה־טָבוֹ דִרְיָךְ מִיַּיִן וְרִיחַ

שְׁמֵנֶיךָ מְכַל־בְּשָׂמִים: 11:נִפְתַּת תְּטַפְּנָה שְׁפָתוֹתֶיךָ כֹּלָה דְּבִשׁ

וְחֶלֶב תַּחַת לְשׁוֹנֶךָ וְרִיחַ שְׁלֹמֹתֶיךָ כְּרִיחַ לְבָנוֹן: 12:גֹּן

נְעוּל אֶחָתִי כֹלָה גַל נְעוּל מַעֲיָן חָתוּם: 13:שְׁלַחֲיָךְ פְּרֻדִּים

רְמוֹנִים עִם פְּרֵי מְגָדִים כְּפָרִים עִם־נִרְדִּים: 14:נִרְדָּא וְכַרְכֹּם

קָנָה וְקַנְמוֹן עִם כָּל־עֵצִי לְבוֹנָה מֵר וְאַהֲלוֹת עִם

כָּל־רָאשֵׁי בְשָׂמִים: 15:מַעֲיָן גַּנִּים בְּאֵר מַיִם חַיִּים וְנוֹזְלִים

מִן־לְבָנוֹן: 16:עוֹרֵי צָפוֹן וּבֹאֵי תִמָּן הִפִּיחֵי גַנִּי יוֹלוּ

בְּשָׁמִי יִבֹּא דוֹדִי לְגַנּוֹ וְיֹאכַל פְּרֵי מְגָדָיו: (5)1:בְּאֶתִי

לְגַנִּי אֶחָתִי כֹלָה אֶרִיתִי מוֹרִי עִם־בְּשָׂמִי אֶכְלֶתִי יַעֲרִי

עִם־דְּבָשִׁי שְׁתִּיתִי יַיִנִי עִם־חֶלְבִי אֶכְלוּ רַעִים שְׁתוּ וְשָׁכְרוּ

דוֹדִים: 2:אֲנִי יִשְׁנָה וְלִבִּי עַר קוֹל דוֹדִי דוֹפֵק פֶּתַח־לִי

אֶחָתִי רַעִיתִי יוֹנְתִי תַמְתִּי שְׂרָאשִׁי נִמְלֵא־טָל קוֹצוֹתִי

רְסִיסֵי לֵילָה: 3:פֶּשֶׁטִּיתִי אֶת־כֶּתְנֵתִי אֵיכָכָה אֶלְבֶּשְׁנָה

רַחֲצִיתִי אֶת־רַגְלֵי אֵיכָכָה אֶטְנַפֶּם: 4:דוֹדִי שְׁלַח יָדוֹ

מִן־הַחֹר וּמַעֵי הָמוּ עָלָיו: 5:קָמְתִי אֲנִי לִפְתַּח לְדוֹדִי וַיִּדְּי

נְטָפוּ־מוֹר וְאַצְבְּעֹתַי מוֹר עִבֵּר עַל כַּפּוֹת הַמְּנַעוּל:

6:פֶּתַחְתִּי אֲנִי לְדוֹדִי וְדוֹדִי חִמַּק עֵבֶר נִפְשִׁי יִצְאָה

בְּדַבְּרוֹ בְּקִשְׁתִּיהוּ וְלֹא מָצְאָתִיהוּ קָרָאתִיו וְלֹא עָנָנִי:

7:מָצְאָנִי הַשְּׁמֹרִים הַסֹּבְבִים בְּעִיר הַכּוֹנֵי פְּצַעוֹנֵי נִשְׂאוּ

אֶת־רִדְדֵי מַעְלֵי שְׁמֵרֵי הַחֲמוֹת: 8:הִשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת

יְרוּשָׁלַם אִם־תִּמְצְאוּ אֶת־דוֹדִי מֵה־תִּגִּידוּ לוֹ שְׁחוּלַת

אַהֲבָה אֲנִי: 9:מֵה־דוֹדְךָ מְדוֹד הִיפָּה בְּנָשִׁים מֵה־דוֹדְךָ

10:My beloved is white and ruddy. The best among ten thousand.

11:His head is like the purest gold. His hair is bushy, black as a raven.

12:His eyes are like doves beside the water brooks, Washed with milk, mounted like jewels.

13:His cheeks are like a bed of spices with towers of perfumes. His lips are like lilies, dropping liquid myrrh.

14:His hands are like rings of gold set with bareket. His body is like ivory work overlaid with sapphires.

15:His legs are like pillars of marble set on sockets of fine gold. His appearance is like Levanon, excellent as the cedars.

16:His mouth is sweetness; Yes, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, Daughters of Yerushalayim.

(6)1:Where has your beloved gone, you fairest 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 feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

3:I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine. He browses among the lilies,

4:You are beautiful, my love, as Tirtzah, Lovely as Yerushalayim, 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, That lie along the side of Gil'ad.

6:Your teeth are like a flock of ewes, Which have come up from the washing; Of which every one has twins; None is bereaved among them.

7:Your temples are like a piece of a pomegranate behind your veil.

8:There are sixty queens, eighty concubines, And virgins without number.

9:My dove, my perfect one, is unique. She is her mother's only daughter. She is the favorite one of her who bore her. The daughters saw her, and called her blessed, The queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

10:Who is she who looks forth as the morning, Beautiful as the moon, Clear as the sun, Awesome as an army with banners?

11:I went down into the nut tree grove, To see the green plants of the valley, To see whether the vine budded, And the pomegranates were in flower.

12:Without realizing it, My desire set me with my royal people's chariots.

מְדוּד שְׁפָכָה הַשְּׁבַעֲתָנוּ: 10:דוּדֵי צֶחַ וְאָדוּם דְּגוּל מְרֻבָּה:
11:רֵאשׁוֹ כֶּתֶם פּוֹ קוֹצוֹתָיו תְּלַתְלִים שְׁחָרוֹת כְּעוֹרֵב:
12:עֵינָיו כִּיּוֹנִים עַל־אֶפְיָקֵי מַיִם רְחֻצוֹת בְּחֶלֶב יִשְׁבוֹת
עַל־מְלָאת: 13:לְחָיו כְּעָרוֹגַת הַבֶּשֶׂם מְגֻדְלוֹת מְרֻקְחִים
שְׁפָתוֹתָיו שׁוֹשְׁנִים נִטְפוֹת מוֹר עֵבֶר: 14:יָדָיו גְּלִילֵי זָהָב
מְמֻלָּאִים בַּתְּרֻשֵׁי מַעֲוֹ עֵשֶׂת שָׁן מְעֻלְפַת סַפִּירִים:
15:שׁוֹקָיו עֲמוּדֵי שֵׁשׁ מִיִּסְדִּים עַל־אֲדָנֵי־פּוֹ מְרֻאָהוּ
כְּלִבְנוֹן בְּחוֹר כְּאֲרָזִים: 16:חֲכוֹ מִמְתָּקִים וְכֹלֹ מִחֲמֵדִים זֶה
דוּדֵי וְזֶה רַעֲי בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם: (6)1:אָנָּה הֲלָךְ דוּדְךָ הֵיפָּה
בְּנָשִׁים אָנָּה פָּנָה דוּדְךָ וּנְבַקְשָׁנוּ עִמָּךְ: 2:דוּדֵי יָרַד לְגַנוֹ
לְעָרְגוֹת הַבֶּשֶׂם לְרַעוֹת בְּגַנִּים וְלִלְקֹט שׁוֹשְׁנִים: 3:אֲנִי
לְדוּדֵי וְדוּדֵי לִי הֲרַעָה בְּשׁוֹשְׁנִים: 4:יָפָה אַתְּ רַעֲיָתִי
כְּתִרְצָה נְאוּה כִּירוּשָׁלַם אֵימָה כְּנִדְגָלוֹת: 5:הַסִּבִּי עֵינֶיךָ
מִנְּגִדֵי שָׁהֶם הֲרַהֲבֵנִי שְׁעָרֶךָ כְּעָדָר הָעֹזִים שְׁגָלְשׁוּ
מִן־הַגְּלֻעַד: 6:שִׁנֶּיךָ כְּעָדָר הָרְחֵלִים שְׁעָלוּ מִן־הַרְחֻצָה
שְׁכֻלָם מִתְאַיְמוֹת וְשִׁכְלָה אֵין בָּהֶם: 7:כְּפֶלַח הָרְמוֹן רִקְתָּךְ
מִבְּעַד לְצִמְתָּךְ: 8:שְׁשִׁים הֵמָּה מְלָכוֹת וּשְׁמֹנִים פִּילְגָשִׁים
וְעֶלְמוֹת אֵין מִסְפָּר: 9:אֲחַת הִיא יוֹנָתִי תַמְתִּי אֲחַת הִיא
לְאִמָּה בָרָה הִיא לְיוֹלְדָתָהּ רְאוּהָ בְּנוֹת וַיִּאֲשְׁרוּהָ מְלָכוֹת
וּפִילְגָשִׁים וַיְהַלְלוּהָ: 10:מִי־זֹאת הַנְּשָׁקֶפָה כְּמוֹ־שַׁחַר יָפָה
כְּלִבְנָה בָרָה כְּחֻמָּה אֵימָה כְּנִדְגָלוֹת: 11:אֶל־גַּנַּת אֶגְזוֹ
יָרַדְתִּי לְרֹאוֹת בְּאֵבֵי הַנַּחַל לְרֹאוֹת הַפְּרֻחָה הַגֶּפֶן הַנִּצּוֹ
הַרְמֹנִים: 12:לֹא יָדַעְתִּי נִפְשִׁי שְׁמַתְנִי מִרְכָּבוֹת עַמִּי נָדִיב:

(7)1:Return, return, Shulammit! Return, return, that we may gaze at you. Why do you desire to gaze at the Shulammit, As at the dance of Machanayim?
 2:How beautiful are your feet in sandals, prince's daughter! Your rounded thighs are like jewels, The work of the hands of a skillful workman.

3>Your body is like a round goblet, No mingled wine is wanting. Your waist is like a heap of wheat, Set about with lilies.

4:Your two breasts are like two fawns, That are twins of a roe.

5:Your neck is like an ivory tower. Your eyes are like the pools in Cheshbon by the gate of Bath-rabbim; Your nose is like the tower of Levanon which looks toward Dammesek.

6:Your head on you is like Karmel, The hair of your head like purple; The King is held captive in its tresses.

7:How beautiful and how pleasant are you, Love, for delights!

8:This, your stature, is like a palm tree, Your breasts like its fruit. 9:I said, "I will climb up into the palm-tree. I will take hold of its fruit." Let your breasts be like clusters of the vine, The smell of your breath like apples,

10:Your mouth like the best wine, That goes down smoothly for my beloved, Gliding through the lips of those who are asleep.

11:I am my beloved's. His desire is toward me.

12:Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field. Let us lodge in the villages.

13:Let's go early up to the vineyards. Let's see whether the vine has budded, Its blossom is open, And the pomegranates are in flower. There I will give you my love.

14:The mandrakes give forth fragrance. At our doors are all kinds of precious fruits, new and old, Which I have stored up for you, my beloved.

(8)1:Oh that you were like my brother, Who sucked the breasts of my mother! If I found you outside, I would kiss you; Yes, and no one would despise me.

2:I would lead you, bringing you into my mother's house, Who would instruct me. I would have you drink spiced wine, Of the juice of my pomegranate.

3:His left hand would be under my head. His right hand would embrace me. 4:I adjure you, daughters of Yerushalayim, That you not stir up, nor awaken love, Until it so desires.

5:Who is this who comes up from the wilderness, Leaning on her beloved? Under the apple tree I aroused you. There your mother conceived you. There she was in labor and bore you.

(7)1:שׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי הַשּׁוֹלַמִּית שׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי וְנִחְזוּהָ בְּךָ
 מִה־תִּחְזוּ בַשּׁוֹלַמִּית כְּמַחֲלֵת הַמַּחְנָיִם: 2 מֵה־יָפוּ פְעַמְיָךְ
 בְּנִעְלָיִם בַּת־נָדִיב חֲמוּקֵי יִרְכִיבֶךָ כִּמוֹ חֲלָאִים מַעֲשֵׂה יָדַי
 אָמֵן: 3 שְׁרַרְךָ אֲגֹן הַסֹּהַר אֶל־יַחְסֹר הַמּוֹג בְּטָנְךָ עֲרַמַת
 חֲטִיִּם סוּגָה בַשּׁוֹשָׁנִים: 4 שְׁנֵי שִׁדְיֶיךָ כְּשְׁנֵי עַפְרַיִם תֵּאָמְרֵי
 צְבִיָּה: 5 צִוְאַרְךָ כְּמַגְדֵּל הַשֵּׁן עֵינֶיךָ בְּרִכּוֹת בְּחֻשְׁבוֹן
 עַל־שַׁעַר בַּת־רַבִּים אִפְּךָ כְּמַגְדֵּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוֹפֵה פָנַי
 דְּמָשֶׁק: 6 רֹאשְׁךָ עָלֶיךָ כְּכַרְמֶל וְדֹלֵת רֹאשְׁךָ כְּאַרְגָּמָן מִלֶּךָ
 אֲסוּר בְּרֵהוּטִים: 7 מֵה־יִפִּיתִי וּמֵה־נִעְמַתִּי אֶהְבֵּה בַתְּעַנוּגִים:
 8 זֹאת קוֹמַתְךָ דְּמַתָּה לְתַמָּר וְשִׁדְיֶיךָ לְאַשְׁכְּלוֹת: 9 אֲמַרְתִּי
 אֶעֱלֶה בַתַּמָּר אֲחִזָּה בְּסִסְנַי וַיְהִי־נָא שִׁדְיֶיךָ כְּאַשְׁכְּלוֹת
 הַגֶּפֶן וְרִיחַ אִפְּךָ כַּתְּפוּחִים: 10 וַחֲכֹךָ כִּיִּין הַטּוֹב הוֹלֶךְ
 לְדוּדַי לְמִישְׁרַיִם דוֹכֵב שְׁפָתַי יִשְׁנִים: 11 אֲנִי לְדוּדַי וְעָלֵי
 תְּשׁוּקָתוֹ: 12 לֵכֵה דוּדַי נִצָּא הַשִּׁדָּה נְלִינָה בְּכַפְרַיִם:
 13 נִשְׁכִּימָה לְכַרְמִים נִרְאָה אִם־פָּרְחָה הַגֶּפֶן פָּתַח הַסַּמְדָּר
 הִנְצוּ הַרְמוֹנִים שֵׁם אֶתֶן אֶת־דְּדֵי לֶךָ: 14 הִדוּדָאִים
 נִתְנוּ־רִיחַ וְעַל־פְּתַח־יָנוּ כָּל־מַגְדִּים חֲדָשִׁים גַּם־יִשְׁנִים
 דוּדַי צְפַנְתִּי לֶךָ: (8) מִי יִתְנֶךָ כִּי־אֶחָ לִי יוֹנֵק שִׁדֵי אִמִּי
 אֲמַצְאֶךָ בַּחוּץ אֲשַׁקֶּךָ גַּם לֹא־יָבוּזוּ לִי: 2 אֲנִהְיֶךָ אֲבִיאֶךָ
 אֶל־בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמְדֵנִי אֲשַׁקֶּךָ מִיַּיִן הַרְקָח מֵעֵסִיס רְמֹנִי:
 3 שְׁמְאַלוּ תַּחַת רֹאשִׁי וַיִּמְיֵנוּ תַּחְבְּקֵנִי: 4 הַשְּׁבַעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם
 בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם מֵה־תִּעְרִוּן וּמֵה־תִּעְרְרוּ אֶת־הָאֵהָבָה עַד
 שְׁתַּחֲפֹץ: 5 מִי זֹאת עָלָה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר מִתְרַפֶּקֶת עַל־דוּדָה

6: Set me as a seal on your heart, As a seal on your arm;
For love is strong as death. Jealousy is as cruel as She'ol;
Its flashes are flashes of fire, A very flame of HaSHEM.

7: Many waters can't quench love, Neither can floods drown it.
If a man would give all the wealth of his house for love,
He would be utterly scorned.

8: We have a little sister. She has no breasts. What shall we do for our sister
In the day when she is to be spoken for?

9: If she is a wall, We will build on her a turret of silver. If she is a door,
We will enclose her with boards of cedar.

10: I am a wall, and my breasts like towers, Then I was in his eyes like one who found shalom.

11: Shelomo had a vineyard at Baal-hamon. He leased out the vineyard to keepers.
Each was to bring a thousand shekels of silver for its fruit.

12: My own vineyard is before me. The thousand are for you, Shelomo;
Two hundred for those who tend its fruit.

13: You who dwell in the gardens, with friends in attendance, Let me hear your voice!

14: Come away, my beloved! Be like a gazelle or a young stag on the mountains of spices!

תַּחַת הַתְּפוּחַ עֹרְרִיתֶיךָ שָׁמָּה תִּבְלַתְךָ אִמּוֹךָ שָׁמָּה תִּבְלָהּ יְלִדְתְּךָ:⁶ שִׁימְנֵי כַחַתָּם עַל־לִבְךָ כַחַתָּם עַל־זְרוּעֶיךָ
כִּי־עֲזָה כַמּוֹת אֶהְבֶּה קִשָּׁה כְּשָׂאוֹל קִנְאָה רִשְׁפֵיהָ רִשְׁפֵי אֵשׁ
שְׁלֵהֲבַתְּיָהּ:⁷ מִיָּם רַבִּים לֹא יוּכְלוּ לְכַבּוֹת אֶת־הָאֶהָבָה וְנִהְרֹת לֹא יִשְׁטְפוּהָ אִם־יִתֵּן אִישׁ
אֶת־כָּל־הוֹן בֵּיתוֹ בְּאֶהְבָּה בּוֹז יְבוֹזוּ לוֹ:⁸ אַחֹת לָנוּ קִטְנָה וְשָׁדִים אֵין לָהּ מִה־נַּעֲשֶׂה לְאַחֲתָנוּ בַיּוֹם
שִׁדְבַר־בָּהּ:⁹ אִם־חוֹמָה הִיא נִבְנֶה עָלֶיהָ טִירַת כֶּסֶף וְאִם־דֹּלֶת הִיא נִצּוֹר עָלֶיהָ לֹחַ אֲרוֹז:¹⁰ אֲנִי חוֹמָה וְשָׁדַי
כַּמְגֹּדְלוֹת אֲזוּ הֵייתִי בְּעֵינָיו כְּמוֹצֵאת שָׁלוֹם:¹¹ כֶּרֶם הָיָה לְשַׁלְמֹה
בְּבַעַל הַמֶּזֶן נָתַן אֶת־הַכֶּרֶם לְנֹטְרִים אִישׁ יָבֵא בְּפָרְיוֹ אֶלֶף כֶּסֶף:¹² כֶּרְמִי שְׁלִי לְפָנַי הָאֶלֶף לָךְ שְׁלֹמֹה
וּמְאֲתָיִם לְנֹטְרִים אֶת־פְּרִיָּו:¹³ הַיּוֹשֵׁבֶת בַּגְּנִים חִבְרִים מִקְשִׁיבִים לְקוֹלְךָ הַשְּׁמִיעֵנִי:¹⁴ בְּרַח דּוֹדֵי וְדַמְהֵ־לְךָ לְצִבִּי
אוֹ לְעֹפֵר הָאֵילִים עַל הָרִי בְּשָׁמִים: