

Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

Chapter 1

Pesach (Passover) Reading Schedule - Song 1-8

אֲשִׁיר הַשִּׁירִים אֲשֶׁר לְשִׁלֹּמֹה:

1. shir hashirim 'asher liSh'lomoh.

Song1:1 The Song of Songs, which is Shelomoh's.

<1:1> ᾠδισμα ᾠμάτων, ὃ ἐστὶν τῷ Σαλωμων.

1 Aisma ḡsmatōn, ho estin tō Salōmōn.

A song of songs which is to Solomon.

בִּישָׁקָנִי מִנְשִׁיקוֹת פִּיהוּ כִּי-טוֹבִים דְּדָיָה מִיַּיִן:

2. yishaqeni min'shiqoth pihu ki-tobim dodeyak miyayin.

Song1:2 May he kiss me with the kisses of his mouth! For your love is better than wine.

<2> Φιλησάτω με ἀπὸ φιλημάτων στόματος αὐτοῦ,
ὅτι ἀγαθοὶ μαστοὶ σου ὑπὲρ οἶνον,

2 Philēsātō me apo philēmatōn stomatos autou,
Let him kiss me by kisses of his mouth!

hoti agathoi mastoi sou hyper oinon,
for are good your breasts over wine.

גִּלְיָהִם שְׁמָנֶיהָ טוֹבִים שֶׁמֶן תוֹרֵךְ שְׁמָךְ עַל-כֵּן עֲלָמוֹת אֶהְבּוּךָ:

3. l'reyach sh'maneyak tobim shemen turaq sh'meak `al-ken `alamoth 'ahebuak.

Song1:3 For Your ointments have a good fragrance;
your name is as ointment poured out; therefore the maidens love you.

<3> καὶ ὁσμὴ μύρων σου ὑπὲρ πάντα τὰ ἀρώματα, μύρον ἐκκενωθὲν ὀνομά σου.
διὰ τοῦτο νεάνιδες ἠγάπησάν σε,

3 kai osmē myrōn sou hyper panta ta arōmata,
And the scent of your perfumes – is over all the aromatics
myron ekkenōthen onoma sou.
of perfume being emptied out your name;

dia touto neanides ēgapēsan se,
on account of this the young women loved you.

דִּמְשַׁכְּנִי אַחֲרָיָה נְרוּצָה הִבִּיאָנִי הַמֶּלֶךְ בְּחֶרְבּוֹ נִגִּילָה
וְנִשְׁמָחָה בְּךָ בְּזִכְרָה דְּדָיָה מִיַּיִן מִיִּשְׁרָיִם אֶהְבּוּךָ: ס

4. mash'keni 'achareyak narutsah hebi'ani hamelek chadarayu nagilah
w'nis'm'chah bak naz'kirah dodeyak miyayin meyshtarim 'ahebuak.

Song1:4 Draw me and we run after you! The king has brought me into his chambers.
We shall be glad and rejoice in you and; We shall extol your love more than wine.
The upright love you.

<4> εἴλκυσάν σε, ὁπίσω σου εἰς ὁσμὴν μύρων σου δραμοῦμεν.

Εἰσήνεγκέν με ὁ βασιλεὺς εἰς τὸ ταμίειον αὐτοῦ.

Ἀγαλλιασώμεθα καὶ εὐφρανθῶμεν ἐν σοί,

ἀγαπήσομεν μαστούς σου ὑπὲρ οἶνον· εὐθύτης ἡγάπησέν σε.

4 heilkysan se, opisō sou eis osmēn myrōn sou dramoumen.

They drew me; after you for the scent of your perfumes we shall run.

Eisēnegken me ho basileus eis to tamieion autou.

carried me The king into his inner chamber.

Agalliasōmetha kai euphranthōmen en soi,

We should exult and be glad in you.

agapēsomen mastous sou hyper oionon; euthytēs ēgapēsen se.

We shall love your breasts over wine. Uprightness loved you.

הַשְׁחֹרָה אֲנִי וְנָאֻה בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם
כְּאַהֲלֵי קֶדָר כִּירִיעוֹת שְׁלֹמֹה:

5. sh'chorah 'ani w'na'wah b'noth Y'rushalam k'ahaley Qedar kiri'oth Sh'lomoh.

Song1:5 I am black but lovely, O daughters of Yerushalam,
like the tents of Qedar, like the curtains of Shelomoh.

<5> Μέλαινά εἰμι καὶ καλή, θυγατέρες Ἱερουσαλὴμ,
ὥς σκηνώματα Κηδάρ, ὥς δέρρεις Σαλωμων.

5 Melaina eimi kai kalē, thygateres Ierousalēm,

black I am and fair, O daughters of Jerusalem,

hōs skēnōmata Kēdar, hōs derreis Salōmōn.

as the tents of Kedar, as the hide coverings of Solomon.

וְאַל-תִּרְאוּנִי שְׁאֲנִי שְׁחֹרָחֶת שְׁשֶׁזַפְתָּנִי הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ בְּנִי אָמִי
נִחְרוּ-בִי שָׁמֹנִי נִטְרָה אֶת-הַכְּרָמִים כְּרָמִי שְׁלִי לֹא נִטְרָתִי:

6. 'al-tir'uni she'ani sh'char'choreth sheshezaphath'ni hashamesh b'ney 'imi nicharu-bi samuni noterah 'eth-hak'ramim kar'mi sheli lo' natar'ti.

Song1:6 Do not look at me because I am black, for the sun has looked upon me.

My mother's sons were angry with me; they made me caretaker of the vineyards,
but I have not taken care of my own vineyard.

<6> μὴ βλέψητέ με, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι μεμελανωμένη, ὅτι παρέβλεψέν με ὁ ἥλιος·
υἱοὶ μητρός μου ἐμαχέσαντο ἐν ἐμοί, ἔθεντό με φυλάκισσαν ἐν ἀμπελῶσιν·
ἀμπελῶνα ἐμὸν οὐκ ἐφύλαξα.

6 mē blepsēte me, hoti egō eimi memelanōmenē, hoti pareblepsen me ho hēlios;

You should not look at me, for I am being blackened, for looked over me the sun.

huioi mētros mou emachesanto en emoi, ethento me phylakissan en ampelōsin;

Sons of my mother quarreled with me. They made me keeper in the vineyards.

ampelōna emon ouk ephylaxa.

vineyard my own I kept not.

זִמְנִיכָה לִי שְׂאֵהָכָה נִפְשִׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעָה אֵיכָה תִרְבִּיץ

בַּצְהָרִים שְׁלָמָה אֶהְיָה כְּעֹטָה עַל עֲדָרֵי חֲבֵרֶיהָ:

7. **hagidah li she'ahabah naph'shi 'eykah thir'eh 'eykah tar'bits**
batsaharayim shalamah 'eh'yeh k'ot'yah `al `ed'rey chabereyak.

Song1:7 Tell me, O you whom my soul loves,
where do you feed, where do you make it lie down at noon?
For why should I be like one who veils herself beside the flocks of your companions?

<7> Ἀπάγγειλόν μοι, ὃν ἠγάπησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου,
ποῦ ποιμαίνεις, ποῦ κοιτάζεις ἐν μεσημβρίᾳ,
μήποτε γένωμαι ὡς περιβαλλομένη ἐπ' ἀγέλαις ἐταίρων σου.

7 **Apaggeilon moi, hon ēgapēsen hē psychē mou,**
Report to me! you whom loved my soul,
pou poimaineis, pou koitazeis en mesēmbriā,
where you tend, where you bed at midday;
mēpote genōmai
lest at any time I should become
hōs periballomenē ep' agelais hetairōn sou.
as one being covered by a veil by the herds of your companions!

חֲאֵם-לֹא תִדְעִי לָךְ חֵיפָה בְּנָשִׁים צֹאֵי-לָךְ בְּעֶקְבֵי הַצֹּאֵן
וְרַעֲי אֶת-גְּדִיתֶיךָ עַל מִשְׁכְּנוֹת הָרָעִים: ׀

8. **'im-lo' thed'i lak hayaphah banashim ts'i-lak b'iq'bey hatso'n**
ur'i 'eth-g'diothayi'k `al mish'k'noth haro'im.

Song1:8 If you yourself do not know, Most beautiful among women, go your way forth
by the footsteps of the flock and feed your kids by the tents of the shepherds.

<8> Ἐὰν μὴ γνῶς σεαυτήν, ἡ καλὴ ἐν γυναιξίν, ἔξελθε σὺ ἐν πτέρναις τῶν ποιμνίων
καὶ ποίμαινε τὰς ἐρίφους σου ἐπὶ σκηνώμασιν τῶν ποιμένων.

8 **Ean mē gnōs seautēn, hē kalē en gynaixin,**
If you should not know yourself, O fair one among women,
exelthe sy en pternais tōn poimniōn
come forth at the heels of the flocks,
kai poimaine tas eriphous sou epi skēnōmasin tōn poimenōn.
and tend your kids by the tents of the shepherds!

טְלִסְסָתִי בְּרֶכְבִּי פָרְעָה דְּמִיתֶיךָ רַעֲיָתִי:

9. **I'susathi b'rik'bey Phar'oh dimithi'k ra'yathi.**

Song1:9 I have compared you, O my love, to my mare in the chariots of Pharaoh.

<9> Τῇ ἵππῳ μου ἐν ἄρμασιν Φαραῶ ὡμοίωσά σε, ἡ πλησίον μου.

9 **Tē hippō mou en harmasin Pharaō hōmoiōsa se, hē plēsion mou.**
To my horse among the chariots of Pharaoh, I likened you my dear one.

יִנְאוּוּ לְחֵינֶיךָ בַּתָּרִים צֹאֲרֶךְ בַּחֲרוּזִים:

10. **na'wu l'chayayi'k batorim tsau'rek bacharuzim.**

Song1:10 Your cheeks are lovely with ornaments, your neck with chains of gold.

<10> τί ὡραιώθησαν σιαγόνες σου ὡς τρυγόνες, τράχηλός σου ὡς ὀρμίσκοι;

10 ti hōraiōthēsan siagones sou hōs trygones, trachēlos sou hōs hormiskoi?

How are beautiful your cheeks as a turtle-dove; your neck as pendants.

יֵאֱתוֹרֵי זָהָב נַעֲשֶׂה-לָךְ עִם נִקְדוֹת הַקֶּסֶף:

11. toreẏ zahab na`aseh-lak `im n'qudoth hakaseph.

Song1:11 We shall make for you ornaments of gold with beads of silver.

<11> ὁμοιώματα χρυσίου ποιήσομέν σοι μετὰ στιγμάτων τοῦ ἀργυρίου.

11 homoiōmata chrysiou poiēsomen soi meta stigmatōn tou argyriou.

Representations of gold we shall make for you with marks of silver.

יב עַד-שֶׁהַמֶּלֶךְ בְּמִסְבּוֹ נִרְדִּי נָתַן רִיחוֹ:

12. `ad-shehamelek bim'sibo nir'di nathan reychō.

Song1:12 While the king was at his table, my perfume gave forth its fragrance.

<12> Ἔως οὗ ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐν ἀνακλίσει αὐτοῦ, νάρδος μου ἔδωκεν ὀσμὴν αὐτοῦ.

12 Heōs hou ho basileus en anaklisei autou, nardos mou edōken osmēn autou.

Until of which time the king was at his laying down, my spikenard gave its scent.

יִגְצָרוֹר הַמֶּר הוֹדִי לִי בֵּין שְׁפֵי זָלִין:

13. ts'ror hamor dodi li beyn shaday yalin.

Song1:13 A bundle of myrrh is my beloved to me. He shall lodge between my breasts.

<13> ἀπόδεσμος τῆς στακτῆς ἀδελφιδός μου ἐμοί,

ἀνὰ μέσον τῶν μαστῶν μου αὐλισθήσεται.

13 apodesmos tēs staktēs adelphidos mou emoi,

is a bundle of balsam My beloved man to me;

ana meson tōn mastōn mou aulisthēsetai;

between my breasts he shall be lodged.

יֵד אֲשַׁכֵּל הַכֹּפֶר הוֹדִי לִי בְּכַרְמִי עֵין גְּדִי: ס

14. `esh'kol hakopher dodi li b'kar'mey `Eyn gedi.

Song1:14 My beloved is to me like a cluster of henna in the vineyards of Eyngedi.

<14> βότρυς τῆς κύπρου ἀδελφιδός μου ἐμοὶ ἐν ἀμπελῶσιν Εἰγγαδδῖ.

14 botrys tēs kyprou adelphidos mou emoi en ampelōsin Eggaddi.

A cluster of camphor is my beloved man to me in vineyards of En-gedi.

טו הֵנָּךְ יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי הֵנָּךְ יָפָה עֵינֶיךָ יוֹנִים:

15. hinnak yaphah ra`yathi hinnak yaphah `eynayik yonim.

Song1:15 Behold, you are beautiful, my love;

behold you are beautiful; your eyes as doves'.

<15> Ἴδου εἶ καλή, ἡ πλησίον μου, ἰδου εἶ καλή, ὀφθαλμοί σου περιστεραί.

15 **Idou ei kalē, hē plēsion mou, idou ei kalē, ophthalmoi sou peristerai.**
Behold, you are fair my dear one; behold, you are fair; your eyes are as the doves.

טז הַנֶּחָד יָפָה דֹּדִי אֶף נָעִים אֶף-עֲרֻשָׁנוּ רֶעֶנָּה:

16. **hinn'ak yapheh dodi 'aph na'im 'aph-'ar'senu ra'ananh.**

Song1:16 Behold, you are beautiful, my beloved, yes, pleasant. Also our couch is green!

<16> Ἴδου εἶ καλός, ὁ ἀδελφιδός μου, καί γε ὥραιος· πρὸς κλίνη ἡμῶν σύσκιος,

16 **Idou ei kalos, ho adelphidos mou, kai ge hōraios; pros klinē hēmōn syskios,**

Behold, you are fair my beloved man; and indeed beautiful to our bed shady.

יז קִרֹּת בְּתֵינֵנוּ אֲרָזִים רַחֲיִטְנוּ בְּרוֹתִים:

17. **qoroth bateynu 'arazim rachitenu b'rothim.**

Song1:17 The beams of our houses are cedars, and our rafters of cypresses.

<17> δοκοὶ οἴκων ἡμῶν κέδροι, φατνώματα ἡμῶν κυπάρισσοι.

17 **dokoi oikōn hēmōn kedroi, phatnōmata hēmōn kyparissoi.**

Beams of our houses are cedars; our fretworks cypresses.

Chapter 2

אֲנִי חֲבַצְלֶת הַשָּׁרוֹן שׁוֹשַׁנַּת הָעֲמָקִים:

1. **'ani chabatsseleth hasharon shoshanath ha'amaqim.**

Song2:1 I am the rose of Sharon, the lily of the valleys.

<2:1> Ἐγὼ ἄνθος τοῦ πεδίου, κρίνον τῶν κοιλάδων.

1 **Egō anthos tou pediou, krinon tōn koiladōn.**

I am a flower of the plain; a lily of the valleys.

בְּשׁוֹשַׁנָּה בֵּין הַחֹחִים כֵּן רַעֲיָתִי בֵּין הַבָּנוֹת:

2. **k'shoshanah beyn hachochim ken ra'yathi beyn habanoth.**

Song2:2 Like a lily among the thorns, so is my love among the daughters.

<2> Ὡς κρίνον ἐν μέσῳ ἀκανθῶν, οὕτως ἡ πλησίον μου ἀνὰ μέσον τῶν θυγατέρων.

2 **Hōs krinon en mesō akanthōn,**

As a lily in the midst of thorn-bushes,

houtōs hē plēsion mou ana meson tōn thygaterōn.

thus is my dear one in the midst of the daughters.

גַּבְתָּפוּחַ בַּעֲצֵי הַיַּעַר כֵּן דֹּדִי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצֵלוֹ חֲמַדָּתִי
וַיִּשְׁבַּתִּי וּבִרְיוֹ מְתוֹק לְחִבִּי:

3. **k'thapuach ba'atsey haya'ar ken dodi beyn habanim b'tsilo chimad'ti**
w'yashab'ti uphir'yo mathoq l'chiki.

Song2:3 Like an apple tree among the trees of the forest, so is my beloved among the sons.
I delighted under his shadow, and I sat down, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

<3> Ὡς μῆλον ἐν τοῖς ξύλοις τοῦ δρυμοῦ, οὕτως ἀδελφιδός μου ἀνὰ μέσον τῶν υἱῶν.

ἐν τῇ σκιᾷ αὐτοῦ ἐπεθύμησα καὶ ἐκάθισα, καὶ καρπὸς αὐτοῦ γλυκὺς ἐν λάρυγγί μου.

3 Hōs mēlon en tois xylois tou drymou,

As an apple among the trees of the groves,

houtōs adelphidos mou ana meson tōn huiōn;

so is my beloved man in the midst of the sons.

en tē skia autou epethymēsa kai ekathisa,

To be in his shadow I desired, and I sat down,

kai karpos autou glykys en laryggi mou.

and his fruit was sweet in my throat.

דִּבְרֵי אֱלֹהִים בֵּית חַיִּין וְהָגִלּוּ עָלַי אֲהָבָה:

4. hebi'ani 'el-beyth hayayin w'dig'lo `alay 'ahabah.

Song2:4 He has brought me to the house of wine, and his banner over me is love.

<4> Εἰσαγάγετέ με εἰς οἶκον τοῦ οἴνου, τάξατε ἐπ' ἐμέ ἀγάπην.

4 Eisagagete me eis oikon tou oinou, taxate ep' eme agapēn.

Bring me into the house of wine! Order for me love!

ח סִמְכוֹנִי בְּאֲשִׁישׁוֹת רַבְדּוֹנִי בַּתְּפוּחִים כִּי-חֹלֶת אֲהָבָה אֲנִי:

5. sam'kuni ba'ashishoth rap'duni batapuchim ki-cholath 'ahabah 'ani.

Song2:5 Feed me with raisin cakes, refresh me with apples, because I am lovesick.

<5> στηρίσατέ με ἐν ἀμόραις, στοιβάσατέ με ἐν μήλοις, ὅτι τετρωμένη ἀγάπης ἐγώ.

5 stērisate me en amorais, stoibasate me en mēlois, hoti tetrōmenē agapēs egō.

Support me with perfumes! Pile me with apples, for being pierced of love I am.

ו שְׂמְאָלוֹ תַּחַת לְרֹאשִׁי וַיְמִינוּ תַּחֲבָקֵנִי:

6. s'mo'lo tachath l'ro'shi wimino t'chab'qeni.

Song2:6 Let his left hand be under my head and his right hand embrace me.

<6> εὐὼνυμος αὐτοῦ ὑπὸ τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, καὶ ἡ δεξιὰ αὐτοῦ περιλήμψεται με.

6 euōnymos autou hypo tēn kephalēn mou, kai hē dexia autou perilēmpsetai me.

His left hand is under my head, and his right hand shall embrace me.

ז הַשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם בְּצַבָּאוֹת אוּ בְּאִילוֹת

הַשָּׂדֶה אִם-תַּעֲרִירוּ וְאִם-תַּעֲזֹרוּ אֶת-הָאֲהָבָה עַד שֶׁתַּחֲפִּץ: ס

7. hish'ba`ti 'eth'kem b'noth Y'rushalam bits'ba'oth 'o b'ay'loth hasadeh 'im-ta`iru w'im-t`or'ru 'eth-ha'ahabah `ad shetech'pats.

Song2:7 I adjure you, O daughters of Yerushalam, by the gazelles

or by the hinds of the field, that you do not stir up nor awaken my love until she pleases.

<7> ὥρκισα ὑμᾶς, θυγατέρες Ιερουσαλημ, ἐν ταῖς δυνάμεσιν καὶ ἐν ταῖς ἰσχύσεσιν τοῦ ἀγροῦ, ἐὰν ἐγείρητε καὶ ἐξεγείρητε τὴν ἀγάπην, ἕως οὗ θελήσῃ.

7 hōrkisa hymas, thygateres Ierousalēm,

I bound you by an oath, O daughters of Jerusalem,

en tais dynamesin kai en tais ischyseis tou agrou,
by the powers and by the strengths of the field,
ean egeirēte kai exegeirēte tēn agapēn, heōs hou thelēse.
if you should arise and awaken love until of which time it should want.

ח קול דודי הנה-זה בא מְדַלֵּג עַל-הַהָרִים מְקַפֵּץ עַל-הַגְּבָעוֹת:
8. qol dodi hinneh-zeh ba' m'daleg `al-heharim m'qapets `al-hag'ba`oth.

Song2:8 The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes leaping on the mountains,
skipping on the hills!

<8> Φωνὴ ἀδελφιδοῦ μου.

ἰδοὺ οὗτος ἦκει πηδῶν ἐπὶ τὰ ὄρη διαλλόμενος ἐπὶ τοὺς βουνούς.

8 Phōnē adelphidou mou;

The voice of my beloved man.

idou houtos hēkei pēdōn epi ta orē diallomenos epi tous bounous.

Behold, thus he comes springing up over the mountains, leaping over the hills.

ט דומה דודי לַצִּבִּי אוּ לְעֹפֶר הָאֵילִים הֵנָּה-זֶה עוֹמֵד
אַחַר כְּתִלָּנוּ מִשְׁגִּיחַ מִן-הַסִּלְנוֹת מִצִּיץ מִן-הַחַרְכִּים:

9. domeh dodi lits'bi 'o l'opher ha'ayalim

hinneh-zeh `omed 'achar kath'lenu

mash'gicah min-hachalonth metsits min-hacharakim.

Song2:9 My beloved is like a gazelle or a young hart.

Behold, he is standing behind our wall,

he is looking through the windows, he is peering through the lattice.

<9> ὅμοιός ἐστιν ἀδελφιδός μου τῇ δορκάδι ἢ νεβρῷ ἐλάφω ἐπὶ τὰ ὄρη Βαιθηλ.

ἰδοὺ οὗτος ἔστηκεν ὀπίσω τοῦ τοίχου ἡμῶν

παρακύπτων διὰ τῶν θυρίδων ἐκκύπτων διὰ τῶν δικτύων.

9 homoios estin adelphidos mou tē dorkadi

is likened My beloved man to the doe

ē nebrō elaphōn epi ta orē Baithēl.

or a fawn of the hinds on the mountains of Baethel.

idou houtos hestēken opisō tou toichou hēmōn

Behold, he stands behind our wall,

parakryptōn dia tōn thyridōn ekkyptōn dia tōn diktyōn.

leaning over through the windows, looking out through the lattice.

י עֲנֵה דודי וְאָמַר לִי קוּמִי לָךְ רַעֲיָתִי יָפְתִי וְלִכִּי-לָךְ:

10. `anah dodi w'amar li qumi lak ra'yathi yaphathi ul'ki-lak.

Song2:10 My beloved responded and said to me, Arouse yourself,
my love, my beautiful one, and you come away.

<10> ἀποκρίνεται ἀδελφιδός μου καὶ λέγει μοι

Ἀνάστα ἐλθέ, ἡ πλησίον μου, καλή μου, περιστέρα μου,

10 apokrinetai adelphidos mou kai legei moi

responds My beloved man, and he says to me,
Anasta elthe, hē plēsion mou, kalē mou, peristera mou,
Rise up, come my dear one, my fair one, my dove!

יא כִּי-הִנֵּה חֹסֶת עָבַר הַגֶּשֶׁם חָלַף הָלַךְ לוֹ:

11. ki-hinneḥ has'tho `abar hageshem chalaph halak lo.

Song2:11 For behold, the winter is past, the rain is over and it goes to itself.

<11> ὅτι ἰδοὺ ὁ χειμὼν παρήλθεν, ὁ ὕετος ἀπῆλθεν, ἐπορεύθη ἑαυτῷ,
11 hoti idou ho cheimōn parēlthen, ho huetos apēlthen, eporeuthē heautō,
For behold, the winter went by, the rain went forth; it went to itself.

יב הַנִּצָּנִים נִרְאוּ בָאָרֶץ עֵת הַזָּמִיר הִגִּיעַ
וְקוֹל הַתּוֹר נִשְׁמַע בָּאֲרָצֵינוּ:

12. hanitsanim nir'u ba'arets `eth hazamir higi'a w'qol hator nish'ma` b'ar'tsenu.

Song2:12 The flowers appear in the land; the time of the singing has come,
and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land.

<12> τὰ ἄνθη ὥφθη ἐν τῇ γῇ, καιρὸς τῆς τομῆς ἔφθακεν,
φωνὴ τοῦ τρυγόνος ἠκούσθη ἐν τῇ γῇ ἡμῶν,
12 ta anthē ōphthē en tē gē, kairos tēs tomēs ephthaken,
The flowers appeared in the land; the time of pruning arrived;
phōnē tou trygonos ēkousthē en tē gē hēmōn,
the voice of the turtle-dove was heard in our land;

יג הַתְּאֵנָה חֲנֻטָּה פָּגְיָה וְהַגָּפְנִים סִמְדָּר נָתַנּוּ רִיחַ
קוֹמִי לְכִי רַעֲיָתִי יַפְתִּי וּלְכִי-לָךְ: ס

13. hat'enah chan'tah phageyah w'hag'phanim s'madar nath'nu reyach
qumi l'ki ra'yathi yaphathi ul'ki-lak.

Song2:13 The fig tree put forth its figs,
and the vines with the blossom gives forth a fragrance.
Arise, come my darling, my beautiful one, and come yourself!

<13> ἡ συκὴ ἐξήνεγκεν ὀλύνθους αὐτῆς, αἱ ἀμπελοὶ κυπρίζουσιν, ἔδωκαν ὀσμὴν.
ἀνάστα ἐλθέ, ἡ πλησίον μου, καλή μου, περιστέρα μου,
13 hē sykē exēnegken olynthous autēs,
the fig-tree brought forth its immature figs;
hai ampeloi kyprizousin, edōkan osmēn.
the grapevines blossom, they gave a scent.
anasta elthe, hē plēsion mou, kalē mou, peristera mou,
Rise up, come my dear one, my fair one, my dove,

יד יוֹנָתָן בְּחֻגֵי הַסֵּלַע בְּסֶתֶר הַמִּדְבָּרָה הָרְאִינִי אֶת-מִדְבָּרִי
הַשְּׁמִיעִינִי אֶת-קוֹלְךָ כִּי-קוֹלְךָ עָרַב וּמִדְבָּרִי נְאֻמָּה: ס

14. yonathi b'chag'wey hasela` b'sether hamad'regah har'ini

‘eth-mar’ayi’k hash’mi`ini ‘eth-qolek ki-qolek `areb umar’eyak na’weh.

Song2:14 O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, in the secret place of the steep pathway,
let me see your countenance, let me hear your voice;
for your voice is sweet, and your countenance is comely.

<14> καὶ ἐλθέ σύ, περιστέρα μου ἐν σκέπη τῆς πέτρας
ἐχόμενα τοῦ προτειχίσματος, δείξόν μοι τὴν ὄψιν σου
καὶ ἀκούτισόν με τὴν φωνήν σου, ὅτι ἡ φωνή σου ἡδεῖα, καὶ ἡ ὄψις σου ὡραία.

14 kai elthe sy, peristera mou en skepē tēs petras
yes come! You are my dove in the protection of the rock,
echomena tou proteichismatos, deixon moi tēn opsin sou
being next to the area around the wall. Show to me your appearance,
kai akoutison me tēn phōnēn sou,
and cause me to hear your voice!
hoti hē phōnē sou hēdeia, kai hē opsis sou hōraia.
For your voice is agreeable, and your appearance is beautiful.

טוּ אֶחְזוּ-לָנוּ שׁוּעָלִים שׁוּעָלִים קְטָנִים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים
וּכְרָמֵינוּ סְמָדָר:

15. ‘echezu-lanu shu`alim shu`alim q’tanim m’chab’lim k’ramim uk’rameynu s’madar.

Song2:15 Take for us the foxes, the little foxes that spoil the vineyards,
and our vineyards blossom.

<15> Πιάσατε ἡμῖν ἀλώπεκας μικροὺς ἀφανίζοντας ἀμπελῶνας,
καὶ αἱ ἄμπελοι ἡμῶν κυπρίζουσιν.

15 Piasate hēmin alōpekas mikrous aphanizontas ampelōnas,
Lay hold for us foxes the small, that are obliterating the vineyards;
kai hai ampeloi hēmōn kyprizousin.
for our grapevines blossom.

טז דודי לי ואני לו הָרֵעָה בְּשׂוֹשָׁנִים:

16. dodi li wa’ani lo haro`eh bashoshanim.

Song2:16 My beloved is mine, and I am his; he feeds among the lilies.

<16> Ἀδελφιδός μου ἐμοί, καὶ γὰρ αὐτῷ, ὁ ποιμαίνων ἐν τοῖς κρίνοις,

16 Adelphidos mou emoi, kagō autō, ho poimainōn en tois krinois,
My beloved man is to me, and I to him. He is the one tending among the lilies,

יז עַד נִשְׁפּוֹת הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלָּלִים סֵב דְּמָה-לָּךְ דודי לְצִבִּי
אוּ לְעֶפֶר הָאֲזִלִּים עַל-הָרֵי בְּתָר: ס

17. `ad sheyaphuach hayom w’nasu hats’lalim sob d’meh-l’ak dodi lits’bi
‘o l’opher ha’ayalim `al-harey Bather.

Song2:17 Until when the day break, and the shadows flee away, Turn, my beloved,
and be you like a gazelle or a young one of the stags on the mountains of Bather.

<17> ἕως οὗ διαπνεύσῃ ἡ ἡμέρα καὶ κινηθῶσιν αἱ σκιαί. ἀπόστρεψον ὁμοιώθητι σύ,

ἀδελφιδέ μου, τῷ δόρκωνι ἢ νεβρῷ ἐλάφων ἐπὶ ὄρη κοιλωμάτων.

17 heōs hou diapneusē hē hēmera kai kinēthōsin hai skiai.

until of which time should refresh the day, and should move the shadows
apostrepson homoiōthēti sy, adelphide mou, tō dorkōni ē nebrō elaphōn
– return! You be like, O my beloved man, to the buck or fawn of the hinds
epi orē koilōmatōn.
upon the mountains encircling!

Chapter 3

אֶל-מִשְׁכְּבִי בַלַּיְלוֹת בִּקְשָׁתִי אֶת שְׁאֵהָבָה נַפְשִׁי בִּקְשָׁתִי
וְלֹא מָצָאתִיו:

1. `al-mish'kabi baleylōth biqash'ti 'eth she'ahabah naph'shi biqash'tiu
w'lo' m'tsa'thiu.

Song3:1 By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loves;
I sought him but did not find him.

<3:1> Ἐπὶ κοίτην μου ἐν νυξίν ἐζήτησα ὃν ἠγάπησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου,
ἐζήτησα αὐτὸν καὶ οὐχ εὔρον αὐτόν, ἐκάλεσα αὐτόν, καὶ οὐχ ὑπήκουσέν μου.

1 Epi koitēn mou en nyxin ezētēsa hon ēgapēsen hē psychē mou,
Upon my bed in the nights I sought whom loved my soul.
ezētēsa auton kai ouch heuron auton, ekalesa auton,
I sought him, and I did not find him. I called unto him,
kai ouch hypēkousen mou.
and he did not hearken to me.

בְּאֻמָּה נָא וְאֶסֹבְבָה בְּעִיר בְּשׁוּקִים וּבְרַחֲבוֹת אֲבִקְשָׁה
אֶת שְׁאֵהָבָה נַפְשִׁי בִּקְשָׁתִי וְלֹא מָצָאתִיו:

2. 'aqumah na' wa'asob'bah ba'ir bash'waqim ubar'choboth 'abaq'shah
'eth she'ahabah naph'shi biqash'tiu w'lo' m'tsa'thiu.

Song3:2 I shall arise now and go about in the city; in the streets and in the squares
I shall seek him whom my soul loves. I sought him but did not find him.

<2> ἀναστήσομαι δὴ καὶ κυκλώσω ἐν τῇ πόλει ἐν ταῖς ἀγοραῖς καὶ ἐν ταῖς πλατείαις
καὶ ζητήσω ὃν ἠγάπησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου· ἐζήτησα αὐτόν καὶ οὐχ εὔρον αὐτόν.

2 anastēsomai dē kai kyklōsō en tē polei en tais agorais
I shall rise up indeed, and I shall encircle in the city, in the markets,
kai en tais plateiais kai zētēsō hon ēgapēsen hē psychē mou;
and in the squares, and I shall seek whom loved my soul.
ezētēsa auton kai ouch heuron auton.
I sought him, and I did not find him.

גְּמָצְאוֹנִי הַשְׂמָרִים הַסֹּבְבִים בְּעִיר אֶת שְׁאֵהָבָה נַפְשִׁי רְאִיתָם:
3. m'tsa'uni hashom'rim hasob'bim ba'ir 'eth she'ahabah naph'shi r'ithem.

Song3:3 The watchmen that go about in the city found me,

and I said, Have you seen him whom my soul loves?

<3> εὗροσάν με οἱ τηροῦντες οἱ κυκλοῦντες ἐν τῇ πόλει

Μὴ ὄν ἡγάπησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου εἶδετε;

3 heurosan me hoi tērountes hoi kyklountes en tē polei

They found me, the ones keeping guard, the ones encircling in the city.

Mē hon ēgapēsen hē psychē mou eidete?

not whom loved my soul saw they?

ד כִּמְעַט נִשְׁעַבְרְתִּי מֵהֶם עַד שֶׁמָצָאתִי אֶת נַפְשִׁי אֲחֻזָּתִיר
וְלֹא אֶרְפְּנוּ עַד-שֶׁבִּיאָתִיר אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי וְאֶל-חֹדֶר הוֹרָתִי:

4. kim'`at she`abar'ti mehem`ad shematsa'thi `eth she`ahabah naph'shi `achaz'tiu w'lo' `ar'penu `ad-shehabey'thiu `el-beyth `imi w'el-cheder horathi.

Song3:4 It was but a little that I passed from them, but 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 room of her who conceived me.

<4> ὥς μικρὸν ὅτε παρήλθον ἀπ' αὐτῶν, ἕως οὗ εὗρον ὃν ἡγάπησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου·
ἐκράτησα αὐτὸν καὶ οὐκ ἀφήσω αὐτόν, ἕως οὗ εἰσήγαγον αὐτὸν
εἰς οἶκον μητρός μου καὶ εἰς ταμίειον τῆς συλλαβούσης με.

4 hōs mikron hote parēlthon ap' autōn,

It was a little time when I passed by them,

heōs hou heuron hon ēgapēsen hē psychē mou;

until of which time I found whom loved my soul.

ekratēsa auton kai ouk aphēsō auton,

I held him, and did not let go of him,

heōs hou eisēgagon auton eis oikon mētros mou

until of which time I brought him into the house of my mother,

kai eis tamieion tēs syllabousēs me.

and into the inner chamber of the one conceiving me.

ה הִשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם בְּצַבֹּאוֹת אוֹ בְּאִילוֹת

הַשָּׂדֶה אִם-תַּעֲרִירוּ וְאִם-תַּעֲזֹרוּ אֶת-הָאֲהָבָה עַד שֶׁתִּחַפְּצִי: ם

5. hish'ba`ti `eth'kem b'noth Y'rushalam bits'ba'oth `o b'ay'loth hasadeh `im-ta`iru w'im-t`or'ru `eth-ha`ahabah `ad shetech'pats.

Song3:5 I adjure you, O daughters of Yerushalam, By the gazelles or by the hinds of the field, that you shall not arouse nor awaken my love until she pleases.

<5> ὥρκισα ὑμᾶς, θυγατέρες Ιερουσαλημ,
ἐν ταῖς δυνάμεσιν καὶ ἐν ταῖς ἰσχύσεσιν τοῦ ἀγροῦ,
ἐὰν ἐγείρητε καὶ ἐξεγείρητε τὴν ἀγάπην, ἕως ἂν θελήσῃ.

5 hōrkisa hymas, thygateres Ierousalēm,

I bound you by an oath, O daughters of Jerusalem,

en tais dynamesin kai en tais ischysesin tou agrou,

by the powers and by the strengths of the field,

ean egeirēte kai exegeirēte tēn agapēn, heōs an thelēṣē.

if you should arise and awaken love until whenever it should want.

וּמִי זֹאת עֹלָה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר כְּתִימָרוֹת עֶשֶׂן מִקְטֶרֶת מֹר
וּלְבוֹנָה מִכֹּל אֲבָקֶת רוֹכֵל:

6. **mi zo'th `olah min-hamid'bar k'thimaroth `ashan m'qutereth mor**
ul'bonah mikol 'ab'qath rokel.

Song3:6 What is this coming up from the wilderness like columns of smoke,
perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?

<6> Τίς αὕτη ἡ ἀναβαίνουσα ἀπὸ τῆς ἐρήμου ὡς στελέχη καπνοῦ τεθυμιαμένη
σμύρναν καὶ λίβανον ἀπὸ πάντων κονιορτῶν μυρεψοῦ;

6 Tis hautē hē anabainousa apo tēs erēmou

Who is she ascending from the wilderness

hōs stelechē kapnou tethymiamenē smyrnan

as sticks of smoke, being of burning incense of myrrh

kai libanon apo pantōn koniortōn myrepsou?

and frankincense, from all the powders of the perfumer?

זֶהְנָה מִטָּתוֹ שֶׁלִּשְׁלֹמֹה נְשִׁים גִּבּוֹרִים סָבִיב לָהּ מִגִּבּוֹרֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל:

7. **hinneh mitatho sheli'sh'lomoh shishim giborim sabib lah migiborey Yis'ra'El.**

Song3:7 Behold, his bed, which is Shelomoh;
sixty mighty men around it, of the mighty men of Yisra'El.

<7> ἴδου ἡ κλίνη τοῦ Σαλωμων, ἐξήκοντα δυνατοὶ κύκλῳ αὐτῆς ἀπὸ δυνατῶν Ἰσραηλ,

7 idou hē klinē tou Salōmōn,

Behold, the bed of Solomon,

hexēkonta dynatoi kyklō autēs apo dynatōn Israēl,

sixty mighty men round about it, from among the mighty ones of Israel.

כָּל־אֶחָד חָרֵב מְלֻמְדֵי מִלְחָמָה אִישׁ חָרְבּוֹ עַל־יָרְכוֹ
מִפְּחָד בְּלִילוֹת: ס

8. **kulam 'achuzey chereb m'lum'dey mil'chamah 'ish char'bo `al-y'reko**
mipachad balelyoth.

Song3:8 All of them hold the swords, being expert in war;
each man has his sword on his thigh, from dread in the night.

<8> πάντες κατέχοντες ῥομφαίαν δεδιδαγμένοι πόλεμον,
ἀνὴρ ῥομφαία αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ μηρὸν αὐτοῦ ἀπὸ θάμβους ἐν νυξίν.

8 pantes katechontes hromphaian dedidagmenoi polemon,

All holding a broadsword, being taught war;

anēr hromphaia autou epi mēron autou

every man with his broadsword upon his thigh,

apo thambous en nyxin.

because of consternation in the nights.

ט אַפֿרײַן עָשָׂה לוֹ הַמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמֹה מֵעֵצֵי הַלְבָּנוֹן:

9. 'apir'yon `asah lo hamelek Sh'lomoh me`atsey haL'banon.

Song3:9 King Shelomoh has made for himself a sedan chair from the timber of Lebanon.

<9> φορεῖον ἐποίησεν ἑαυτῷ ὁ βασιλεὺς Σαλωμων ἀπὸ ξύλων τοῦ Λιβάνου,

9 phoreion epoiēsen heautō ho basileus Salōmōn apo xylōn tou Libanou,
a carriage made for himself King Solomon from woods of Lebanon.

יַעֲמֻדָיו עָשָׂה כֶּסֶף רִפְידָתוֹ זָהָב מִרְכָּבוֹ אַרְגָּמָן
תּוֹכוֹ רְצוּף אֶהְבָּה מִבְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָּם:

10. `amudayu `asah keseph r'phidatho zahab mer'kabo 'ar'gaman
toko ratsuph 'ahabah mib'noth Y'rushalam.

Song3:10 He made its posts of silver, its back of gold and its seat of purple,
the midst was fitted in love by the daughters of Yerushalam.

<10> στύλους αὐτοῦ ἐποίησεν ἀργύριον καὶ ἀνάκλιτον αὐτοῦ χρύσειον,
ἐπίβασις αὐτοῦ πορφυρᾶ, ἐντὸς αὐτοῦ λιθόστρωτον,
ἀγάπην ἀπὸ θυγατέρων Ιερουσαλημ.

10 stylous autou epoiēsen argyrion kai anakliton autou chryseon, epibasis autou porphyra,
His columns he made of silver, and his couch of gold, his step purple;
entos autou lithostrōton, agapēn apo thygaterōn Ierousalēm.
within it stone pavement a love from the daughters of Jerusalem.

יֵאָצְאִינָה וְיֵאָיִנָה בְּנוֹת צִיּוֹן בַּמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמֹה בְּעֶטְרָה
שֶׁעֲטָרָה-לוֹ אָמוּ בְּיוֹם חַתֻּנָּתוֹ וּבְיוֹם שִׂמְחַת לְבוֹ: ם

11. ts'eynah ur'eynah b'noth Tsion bamelek Sh'lomoh ba`atarah
she`it'rah-lo 'imo b'yom chathunatho ub'yom sim'chath libo.

Song3:11 Go forth, O daughters of Tsion, and gaze on King Shelomoh with the crown
with which his mother has crowned him on the day of his wedding,
and on the day of the gladness of his heart.

<11> θυγατέρες Σιών ἐξέλθατε, καὶ ἴδετε ἐν τῷ βασιλεῖ Σαλωμων
ἐν τῷ στεφάνῳ, ᾧ ἐστεφάνωσεν αὐτὸν ἡ μήτηρ αὐτοῦ
ἐν ἡμέρᾳ νυμφεύσεως αὐτοῦ καὶ ἐν ἡμέρᾳ εὐφροσύνης καρδίας αὐτοῦ.

11 exelthate kai idete thygateres Siōn en tō basilei Salōmōn
Come forth and behold, daughters of Zion! unto king Solomon,
en tō stephanō, hō estephanōsen auton hē mētēr autou
unto the crown which crowned him his mother
en hēmerā nympheuseōs autou kai en hēmerā euphrosynēs kardias autou.
in the day of his betrothing, and in the day of the gladness of his heart.

Chapter 4

אֶהְיֶה יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי הֵנָּה יָפָה עֵינַיךָ יוֹנִים
מִבְּעַד לְצִמְתֶּךָ שְׁעָרֶךָ כְּעֶדֶר הָעֲזִים שֶׁגִּלְשִׁי מִחֵר גִּלְעָד:

1. hinnak yaphah ra'yathi hinnak yaphah `eynayik yonim
miba`ad l'tsamathek sa`rek k`eder ha`izim shegal'shu mehar Gil`ad.

Song4:1 Behold, you are beautiful, my love, behold you are beautiful;
your eyes are like doves from behind your veil;
your hair is like a flock of goats that have descended from Mount Gilead.

<4:1> Ἴδου εἰ καλή, ἡ πλησίον μου, ἴδου εἰ καλή.
ὀφθαλμοί σου περιστεραὶ ἐκτὸς τῆς σιωπήσεώς σου.
τρίχωμά σου ὡς ἀγέλαι τῶν αἰγῶν, αἱ ἀπεκαλύφθησαν ἀπὸ τοῦ Γαλααδ.

1 Idou ei kalē, hē plēsion mou, idou ei kalē.

Behold, you are fair my dear one; behold, you are fair.

ophthalmoi sou peristerai ektos tēs siōpēseōs sou.

Your eyes – doves outside your veil.

trichōma sou hōs agelai tōn aigōn, hai apekalypthēsan apo tou Galaad.

Your head of hair is as herds of goats, the ones who were revealed from Gilead.

בְּשִׁנֶּיךָ כְּעֶדֶר הַקְּצִיבוֹת שֶׁעָלוּ מִן־הַרְחֶצֶה שֶׁכָּלָם מִתְאַיְמוֹת
וְשֶׁכֶּלָה אֵין בָּהֶם:

2. shinayi'k k`eder haq'tsuboth she`alu min-harach'tsah shekulam math'imoth
w'shakulah `eyn bahem.

Song4:2 Your teeth are like a flock of shorn sheep which have come up
from their washing, of which all of them bear twins, and none is barren among them.

<2> ὀδόντες σου ὡς ἀγέλαι τῶν κεκαρμένων, αἱ ἀνέβησαν ἀπὸ τοῦ λουτροῦ,
αἱ πασαι διδυμεύουσai, καὶ ἀτεκνοῦσα οὐκ ἔστιν ἐν αὐταῖς.

2 odontes sou hōs agelai tōn kekarmenōn,

Your teeth are as herds of the ones being sheared,

hai anebēsan apo tou loutrou,

the ones which ascended from the bath,

hai pasai didymeuousai, kai ateknousa ouk estin en autais.

all bearing twins, and a childless one there is not among them.

גְּכַחוּט הַשָּׁנִי שֶׁכֶּתִּיךָ
וּמִדְּבָרֶיךָ נֶאֱוָה כְּפֶלַח הַרְמוֹן רִקְתֶּךָ מִבְּעַד לְצִמְתֶּךָ:

3. k'chut hashani siph'thothayi'k
umid'bareyak na'weh k'phelach harimon raqathe'k miba`ad l'tsamathek.

Song4:3 Your lips are like a scarlet thread, and your speech is comely.
Your temples are like a slice of a pomegranate from inside behind your veil.

<3> ὡς σπαρτίον τὸ κόκκινον χεῖλή σου, καὶ ἡ λαλιά σου ὡραία.
ὡς λέπυρον τῆς ρόας μῆλόν σου ἐκτὸς τῆς σιωπήσεώς σου.

3 hōs spartion to kokkinon cheilē sou, kai hē lalia sou hōraia.

are as string a scarlet Your lips, and your speech beautiful.

hōs lepyron tēs hroas mēlon sou ektos tēs siōpēseōs sou.

are as a rind of the pomegranate your cheeks, outside your veil.

ד כִּמְגִדָּל הָיִיד צִנְאוֹרֶךָ בְּנוֹי לְתַלְפִּיּוֹת אֶלֶךְ הַמָּגֵן תָּלוּי
עָלָיו כָּל נְשִׁלְטֵי הַגְּבוּרִים:

4. **k'mig'dal Dawid tsaua're'k banuy l'thal'pioth 'eleph hamagen taluy**
`alayu kol shil'tey hagiborim.

Song4:4 Your neck is like the tower of Dawid, built for an armory;
a thousand bucklers hang on it, all the shields of the mighty men.

<4> ὥς πύργος Δαυιδ τράχηλός σου ὁ ὑποδομημένος εἰς θαλπωθ·
χίλιοι θυρεοὶ κρέμονται ἐπ' αὐτόν, πᾶσαι βολίδες τῶν δυνατῶν.

4 **hōs pyrgos Dawid trachēlos sou ho ūkodomēmenos eis thalpiōth;**
is as the tower of David Your neck, the tower having been build for the armory;
chilioi thyreoi kremantai ep' auton, pasai bolides tōn dynatōn.
a thousand shields hang upon it, all the arrows of the mighty.

הַנְּשִׁי שָׂדַיִךְ כַּנְּשֵׁי עֶפְרַיִם תְּאוֹמֵי צִבְיָה הָרוּעִים בְּשׂוֹשָׁנִים:

5. **sh'ney shadayi'k kish'ney `apharim t'omey ts'biah haro'im bashoshanim.**

Song4:5 Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle feeding among the lilies.

<5> δύο μαστοὶ σου ὥς δύο νεβροὶ δίδυμοι δορκάδος οἱ νεμόμενοι ἐν κρίνοις.

5 **duo mastoi sou hōs duo nebroi didymoi dorkados**
two breasts Your are as two fawns twin of the doe,
hoi nemomenoi en krinois.
the ones feeding among the lilies.

וְעַד נְשִׁיכּוֹם הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים אֶלֶךְ לִי אֶל-הַר הַמּוֹר
וְאֶל-גִּבְעַת הַלְּבוֹנָה:

6. **`ad sheyaphuach hayom w'nasu hats'lalim 'elek li 'el-har hamor**
w'el-gib'ath hal'bonah.

Song4:6 Until the cool of the day when the shadows flee away,
I shall go myself to the mountain of myrrh and to the hill of frankincense.

<6> ἕως οὗ διαπνεύσῃ ἡ ἡμέρα καὶ κινηθῶσιν αἱ σκιαί,
πορεύσομαι ἑμαυτῷ πρὸς τὸ ὄρος τῆς σμύρνης καὶ πρὸς τὸν βουνὸν τοῦ Λιβάνου.

6 **heōs hou diapneusē hē hēmera kai kinēthōsin hai skiai,**
Until of which time should refresh the day, and move away the shadows,
poreusomai emautō pros to oros tēs smyrnēs kai pros ton bounon tou Libanou.
I shall go myself to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense.

זַכְּלָךְ יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי וּמִים אֵין בָּךְ: ס

7. **kulak yaphah ra'yathi umum 'eyn bak.**

Song4:7 You are all beautiful, my love, and there is no blemish in you.

<7> ὅλη καλὴ εἶ, ἡ πλησίον μου, καὶ μῶμος οὐκ ἔστιν ἐν σοί.

7 **holē kalē ei, hē plēsion mou, kai mōmos ouk estin en soi.**
Entirely fare is my dear one, and blemish there is no in you.

ח אֶתִּי מִלְּבָנוֹן כָּלָה אֶתִּי מִלְּבָנוֹן תְּבוֹאִי תַּשְׁוּרִי מֵרֹאשׁ
אֲמָנָה מֵרֹאשׁ שְׁנִיר וְחֶרְמוֹן מִמַּעַנּוֹת אֲרִיּוֹת מִחֶרְרִי נְמֵרִים:

8. 'iti miL'banon kalah 'iti miL'banon tabo'i tashuri mero'sh 'Amanah mero'sh S'nir
w'Cher'mon mim'`onoth 'arayoth mehar'rey n'merim.

Song4:8 Come with me from Lebanon, my bride, with me from Lebanon.
Look from the top of Amanah, from the top of Senir and Chermon,
from the dens of lions, from the mountains of leopards.

<8> Δεῦρο ἀπὸ Λιβάνου, νύμφη, δεῦρο ἀπὸ Λιβάνου.
ἐλεύσῃ καὶ διελεύσῃ ἀπὸ ἀρχῆς πίστεως,
ἀπὸ κεφαλῆς Σανὶρ καὶ Ἑρμῶν, ἀπὸ μανδρῶν λεόντων, ἀπὸ ὀρέων παρδάλεων.

8 Deuro apo Libanou, nymphē, deuro apo Libanou;
Come from Lebanon, O bride, come from Lebanon.

eleusē kai dieleusē apo archēs pisteōs,
You shall come and go through from the top of Trust,
apo kephalēs Sanir kai Ermōn, apo mandrōn leontōn,
from the head of Shenir and Hermon, from the lairs of lions,
apo oreōn pardaleōn.
from the mountains of leopards.

ט לַבְּבִתִּי אֶחֱתִי כָלָה לַבְּבִתִּי
בְּאַחַד מֵעֵינֶיךָ בְּאַחַד עֲנָק מִצִּוְרֶיךָ:

9. libab'tini 'achothi kalah libab'tini b'achad me`eynayik
b'achad `anaq mitsau'ronayik.

Song4:9 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.

<9> Ἐκαρδίωσας ἡμᾶς, ἀδελφή μου νύμφη,
ἐκαρδίωσας ἡμᾶς ἐνὶ ἀπὸ ὀφθαλμῶν σου, ἐν μιᾷ ἐνθέματι τραχήλων σου.

9 Ekardiōsas hēmas, adelphē mou nymphē,
You took my heart, my sister, O bride;
ekardiōsas hēmas heni apo ophthalmōn sou, en miᾱ enthemati trachēlōn sou.
You took my heart with one of your eyes, with one garland of your neck.

י מַח-יָפֹה דְּבִיךָ אֶחֱתִי כָלָה מַח-טְבוֹ דְּבִיךָ מִיָּין
וְרִיחַ שְׁמִנֶיךָ מִכָּל-בְּשָׂמִים:

10. mah-yaphu dodayi'k 'achothi kalah mah-tobu dodayi'k miyayin
w'reyach sh'manayik mikal-b'samim.

Song4:10 How beautiful is your love, my sister, my bride!
How much better is your love than wine,
and the fragrance of your ointments than all spices!

<10> τί ἐκαλλιώθησαν μαστοί σου, ἀδελφή μου νύμφη,
τί ἐκαλλιώθησαν μαστοί σου ἀπὸ οἴνου;

καὶ ὁσμὴ ἱματίων σου ὑπὲρ πάντα τὰ ἀρώματα.

10 ti ekalliōthēsan mastoi sou, adelphē mou nymphē,
How were beautified your breasts my sister, O bride.

ti ekalliōthēsan mastoi sou apo oinou?
How were beautified your breasts above wine,

kai osmē himatiōn sou hyper panta ta arōmata.
and the scent of your garments above all armoatics.

יֵאֲנֹפֶת תִּטְפָּנָה שְׂפִתוֹתֶיךָ כֶּלֶה דְּבַשׁ וְחָלָב תַּחַת לְשׁוֹנְךָ
וְרִיחַ שְׁלֹמֹתֶיךָ כְּרִיחַ לְבָנוֹן: ם

11. nopheth titoph'nah siph'thothayik kalah d'bash w'chalab tachath l'shone'k
w'reyach sal'mothayik k'reyach L'banon.

Song4:11 Your lips, my bride, drop as honeycomb; honey and milk are under your tongue,
and the scents of your garments is like the scent of Lebanon.

<11> κηρίον ἀποστάζουσιν χεῖλή σου, νύμφη, μέλι καὶ γάλα ὑπὸ τὴν γλῶσσάν σου,
καὶ ὁσμὴ ἱματίων σου ὡς ὁσμὴ Λιβάνου.

11 kērion apostazousin cheilē sou, nymphē, meli kai gala hypo tēn glōssan sou,
honeycomb drop Your lips, O bride. Honey and milk are under your tongue;
kai osmē himatiōn sou hōs osmē Libanou.
and the scent of your garments is as the scent of frankincense.

יִבְגֵּן נְעוּל אֲחוֹתִי כֶּלֶה גַּל נְעוּל מַעְיָן חֲתוּם:

12. gan na`ul 'achothi kalah gal na`ul ma`yan chathum.

Song4:12 A garden locked is my sister, my bride; a heap locked up, a fountain sealed.

<12> Κήπος κεκλεισμένος ἀδελφή μου νύμφη,
κῆπος κεκλεισμένος, πηγὴ ἐσφραγισμένη.

12 Kēpos kekleismenos adelphē mou nymphē,
is as a garden being locked My sister, O bride;
kēpos kekleismenos, pēgē esphragismenē;
a garden being locked, a fountain sealed.

יִגְשְׁלַחֶיךָ פְּרִדִּים רִמּוֹנִים עִם פְּרִי מִגְדִּים כְּפָרִים עִם-נִרְדִּים:

13. sh'lachayi'k par'des rimonim `im p'ri m'gadim k'pharim `im-n'radim.

Song4:13 Your plants are an orchard of pomegranates with choice fruits,
henna with nard plants,

<13> ἀποστολαί σου παράδεισος ῥοῶν μετὰ καρποῦ ἀκροδρύων, κύπροι μετὰ νάρδων,

13 apostolai sou paradeisos hroōn meta karpou akrodryōn,
Your dowries are a garden of pomegranates, with the fruit of fruit trees;
kyproi meta nardōn,
camphor with spikenards.

יִדְנֶדֶךָ וְכַרְכִּם קִנְיָה וְקִנְמוֹן עִם כָּל-עֵצִי לְבוֹנָה מֵר

וְאַהֲלוֹת עֵם כָּל-רְאִשֵּׁי בְשָׂמִים:

14. **ner'd' w'kar'kom qaneh w'qinamon `im kal-`atsey l'bonah mor wa'ahaloth `im kal-ra'shey b'samim.**

Song4:14 Nard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all the trees of frankincense, myrrh and aloes, along with all the finest spices.

<14> νάρδος καὶ κρόκος, κάλαμος καὶ κιννάμωμον

μετὰ πάντων ξύλων τοῦ Λιβάνου, σμύρνα αλωθ μετὰ πάντων πρώτων μύρων,

14 **nardos kai krokos, kalamos kai kinnamōmon meta pantōn xylōn tou Libanou,**

Spikenard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all the woods of Lebanon;

smyrna **alōth meta pantōn prōtōn myrōn,**

myrrh, aloes, with all of the foremost perfumes.

טו מעין גנים באר מים חיים ונזלים מן-לבנון:

15. **ma`yan ganim b'er mayim chayim w'noz'lim min-L'banon.**

Song4:15 A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon.

<15> πηγή κήπων, φρέαρ ὕδατος ζῶντος καὶ ῥοιζούντος ἀπὸ τοῦ Λιβάνου.

15 **pēgē kēpōn, phrear hydatos zōntos kai hroizountos apo tou Libanou.**

A spring of gardens; a well of water living, and gurgling from Lebanon.

טז עורי צפון ובואי תימן הפיחי גני יזלו
בשמי יבא דודי לגנו ויאכל פרי מגדיו:

16. **`uri tsaphon ubo'i theyman haphichi gani yiz'lu b'samayu yabo' dodi l'gano w'yo'kal p'ri m'gadayu.**

Song4:16 Awake, O north wind, and come, south wind;

blow upon my garden, that the spices of it flow out.

Let my beloved come into his garden and eat his pleasant fruits!

<16> Ἐξεγέρθητι, βορρᾶ, καὶ ἔρχου, νότε,

διάπνευσον κήπόν μου, καὶ ῥευσάτωσαν ἀρώματά μου.

καταβήτω ἀδελφιδός μου εἰς κήπον αὐτοῦ καὶ φαγέτω καρπὸν ἀκροδρύων αὐτοῦ.

16 **Exegerthēti, borra, kai erchou, note,**

Awake, O north wind! And come, O south!

diapneuson kēpon mou, kai hreusatōsan arōmata mou;

and refresh my garden, and let flow my aromatics!

katabētō adelphidos mou eis kēpon autou

Let go down my beloved man into his garden,

kai phagetō karpon akrodryōn autou.

and let him eat the fruit of his choice berries.

Chapter 5

א באתי לגני אחתי כלה אריתי מזרי

עם-בשמי אכלתי יערי עם-הבשי שתיתי ייני עם-חלבי

אָכְלוּ רַעִים שְׁתוּ וְשָׁכְרוּ יְהוּדִים: ס

1. **ba'thi l'gani 'achothi kalah 'arithi mori `im-b'sami 'akal'ti ya`ri**
`im-dib'shi shathithi yeyni `im-chalabi 'ik'lu re'im sh'thu w'shik'ru dodim.

Song5:1 I have come into my garden, my sister, my bride;
 I have gathered my myrrh with my balsam. I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey;
 I have drunk my wine with my milk. Eat, friends; drink
 and yes, drink abundantly, O beloved ones.

<5:1> Εἰσῆλθον εἰς κήπὸν μου, ἀδελφή μου νύμφη,
 ἐτρύγησα σμύρναν μου μετὰ ἀρωμάτων μου, ἔφαγον ἄρτον μου μετὰ μέλιτός μου,
 ἔπιον οἶνόν μου μετὰ γάλακτός μου· φάγετε, πλησίοι,
 καὶ πίνετε καὶ μεθύσθητε, ἀδελφοί,

1 Eisēlthon eis kēpon mou, adelphē mou nymphē,
 I entered into my garden, my sister, O bride.

etrygēsa smyrnan mou meta arōmatōn mou,
 I gathered the vintage of my myrrh with my armomatics;
 ephagon arton mou meta melitos mou, epion oionon mou meta galaktos mou;
 I ate my bread with my honey; I drank my wine with my milk.
 phagete, plēsioi, kai piete kai methysthēte, adelphoi,
 Eat, O dear men, and drink! and be intoxicated beloved men!

בְּאֲנִי יִשְׁנָה וְלִבִּי עֵר קוֹל יְהוּדִי דוֹפֵק פֶּתַח־לִי אֶחָתִי
 רַעֲיָתִי יוֹנָתִי תַמָּתִי שֶׁרָאשִׁי נִמְלֵא-טָל קִנְיָנוֹתִי רְסִיסֵי לֵילָה:

2. **'ani y'shenah w'libi `er qol dodi dopheq pith'chi-li 'achothi**
ra'yathi yonathi thamathi shero'shi nim'la'-tal q'utsothay r'sisey lay'lah.

Song5:2 I sleep, but my heart was awake. It is the voice of my beloved that knocks, saying,
 open to me, my sister, my darling, my dove, my perfect one!
 For my head is drenched with dew, My locks with the damp of the night.

<2> Ἐγὼ καθεύδω, καὶ ἡ καρδία μου ἀγρυπνεῖ. φωνὴ ἀδελφιδοῦ μου,
 κρούει ἐπὶ τὴν θύραν Ἄνοιξόν μοι, ἀδελφή μου, ἡ πλησίον μου, περιστερὰ μου,
 τελεία μου, ὅτι ἡ κεφαλὴ μου ἐπλήσθη δρόσου καὶ οἱ βόστρυχοί μου ψεκάδων νυκτός.

2 Egō katheudō, kai hē kardia mou agrypnei.

I sleep, but my heart is sleepless.
 phōnē adelphidou mou, krouei epi tēn thyran
 The voice of my beloved man knocks upon the door, saying,
 Anoiixon moi, adelphē mou, hē plēsion mou,
 Open to me my sister, my dear one,
 peristera mou, teleia mou, hoti hē kephalē mou eplēsthē drosou
 my dove, my perfect one! for my head is filled of dew,
 kai hoi bostrychoi mou psekadōn nyktos.
 and my curls of the mist of the night.

גַּפְשִׁטָּתִי אֶת-כַּתְנֹתַי אֵיכָכָה אֶלְבֹּשְׁנָה
 רַחֲצָתִי אֶת-רַגְלִי אֵיכָכָה אֶטְנַנִּים:

3. pashat'ti 'eth-kutan'ti 'eykakah 'el'bashelah
rachats'ti 'eth-rag'lay 'eykakah 'atan'phem.

Song5:3 I have taken off my coat, how can I put it on?
I have washed my feet; how shall I defile them?

<3> Ἐξεδυσάμην τὸν χιτῶνά μου, πῶς ἐνδύσωμαι αὐτόν;
ἐνιψάμην τοὺς πόδας μου, πῶς μολυνῶ αὐτούς;

3 Exedysamēn ton chitōna mou, pōs endysōmai auton?
I took off my inner garment; how shall I put it on again?
enipsamēn tous podas mou, pōs molynō autous?
I washed my feet; how shall I taint them?

דְּדוּדִי שָׁלַח יָדוֹ מִן-הַחֹר וַיַּעֲרֵב הָמוּ עָלָיו:

4. dodi shalach yado min-hachor ume`ay hamu `alayu.

Song5:4 My beloved put in his hand through the opening,
and my bowels were aroused for him.

<4> ἀδελφιδός μου ἀπέστειλεν χεῖρα αὐτοῦ ἀπὸ τῆς ὀπῆς,
καὶ ἡ κοιλία μου ἐθροήθη ἐπ' αὐτόν.

4 adelphidos mou apesteilen cheira autou apo tēs opēs,
My beloved man sent his hand through the opening,
kai hē koilia mou ethroēthē ep' auton.
and my belly was alarmed over him.

הַקִּמְתִּי אֲנִי לִפְתָּח לְדוּדִי וַיְדִי נִטְפוֹ-מֹר
וַאֲצַבְעֹתַי מֹר עָבַר עַל כַּפּוֹת הַמַּנְעוּל:

5. qam'ti 'ani liph'toach l'dodi w'yaday nat'phu-mor
w'ets'b'`othay mor `ober `al kapoth haman'`ul.

Song5:5 I arose to open to my beloved; and my hands dripped with myrrh,
and my fingers with liquid myrrh, on the handles of the bolt.

<5> ἀνέστην ἐγὼ ἀνοῖξαι τῷ ἀδελφιδῷ μου, χεῖρές μου ἔσταξαν σμύρναν,
δάκτυλοί μου σμύρναν πλήρη ἐπὶ χεῖρας τοῦ κλείθρου.

5 anestēn egō anoixai tō adelphidō mou, cheires mou estaxan smyrnan,
I rose up to open to my beloved man; my hands dripped myrrh,
daktyloi mou smyrnan plērē epi cheiras tou kleithrou.
my fingers of myrrh with full bodied upon the handles of the bolt.

וּפְתַחְתִּי אֲנִי לְדוּדִי וַיְדִי חֶמֶק עָבַר בְּפִשִּׁי יִצְאָה
בְּדַבְּרוֹ בְּקִשְׁתִּיהוּ וְלֹא מָצְאֵתִיהוּ קִרְאָתוֹ וְלֹא עָנְנִי:

6. pathach'ti 'ani l'dodi w'dodi chamaq `abar naph'shi yats'ah
b'dab'ro biqash'tihu w'lo' m'tsa'thihu q'ra'thiu w'lo' `anani.

Song5:6 I opened to my beloved, but my beloved had withdrawn himself,
and was gone. My soul failed when he spoke. I searched for him
but I did not find him; I called him but he did not answer me.

<6> ἤνοιξα ἐγὼ τῷ ἀδελφιδῷ μου, ἀδελφιδός μου παρήλθεν·
ψυχὴ μου ἐξῆλθεν ἐν λόγῳ αὐτοῦ, ἐζήτησα αὐτὸν καὶ οὐχ εὔρον αὐτόν,
ἐκάλεσα αὐτόν, καὶ οὐχ ὑπήκουσέν μου.

6 ēnoixa egō tō adelphidō mou, adelphidos mou parēlthen;

I opened to my beloved man; my beloved man was gone.

psychē mou exēlthen en logō autou, ezētēsa auton kai ouch heuron auton,

My soul came forth for his word. I sought him, and I did not find him;

ekalesa auton, kai ouch hypēkousen mou.

I called him, and he did not listen to me.

זִמְצָאֲנִי הַשְׁמָרִים הַסִּבְּבִים בְּעִיר הַכּוֹנִי
בְּצַעֲוֹנִי נִשְׁאַו אֶת־רִדִּי מֵצְלִי שְׁמָרִי הַחֲמוֹת׃

7. m'tsa'uni hashom'rim hasob'bim ba'ir hikuni ph'tsa'uni nas'u
'eth-r'didi me'alay shom'rey hachomoth.

Song5:7 The watchmen that went about the city found me, they struck me
and wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.

<7> εὔροσάν με οἱ φύλακες οἱ κυκλοῦντες ἐν τῇ πόλει, ἐπάταξάν με,
ἐτραυμάτισάν με, ἦραν τὸ θέριστρόν μου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ φύλακες τῶν τειχέων.

7 heurosan me hoi phylakes hoi kyklountes en tē polei,

They found me, the guards, the ones encircling in the city.

epataxan me, etraumatisan me,

They struck me, they wounded me,

ēran to theristron mou ap' emou phylakes tōn teicheōn.

took my lightweight covering from me the keepers of the walls.

חֲשַׁבְעָתִי אֶתְכֶם בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם אִם־תִּמְצָאוּ אֶת־דּוֹדִי
מִה־תִּגִּידוּ לוֹ שְׁחֹלַת אֲהַבָּה אֲנִי׃

8. hish'ba'ti 'eth'kem b'noth Y'rushalam 'im-tim'ts'u 'eth-dodi
mah-tagidu lo shecholath 'ahabah 'ani.

Song5:8 I adjure you, O daughters of Yerushalam,
if you find my beloved, as to what you shall tell him: for I am sick of love.

<8> ὥρκισα ὑμᾶς, θυγατέρες Ιερουσαλημ, ἐν ταῖς δυνάμεσιν
καὶ ἐν ταῖς ἰσχύσεσιν τοῦ ἀγροῦ, εἰ ἐύρητε τὸν ἀδελφιδόν μου,
τί ἀπαγγείλητε αὐτῷ; ὅτι τετρωμένη ἀγάπης εἰμι ἐγώ.

8 hōrkisa hymas, thygateres Ierousalēm, en tais dynamesin

I bind you by an oath, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the powers

kai en tais ischysesin tou agrou, ean heurēte ton adelphidon mou,

and by the strengths of the field, if you should find my beloved man,

ti apaggeilēte autō? hoti tetrōmenē agapēs eimi egō.

what should you report to him, for being pierced of love I am.

ט מִה־דּוֹדִי מִה־יִדְּךָ הִיכָּה בְּנָשִׁים

מה-הודך מידוד שפכה השבֿעֿתָנוּ:

9. mah-dodek midod hayaphah banashim mah-dodek midod shekakah hish'ba'tanu.

Song5:9 What is your beloved more than another beloved,
O most beautiful among women?

What is your beloved than another beloved, that you charge us so?

<9> τί ἀδελφιδός σου ἀπὸ ἀδελφιδού, ἡ καλὴ ἐν γυναιξίν,
τί ἀδελφιδός σου ἀπὸ ἀδελφιδού, ὅτι οὕτως ὥρκισας ἡμᾶς;

9 Ti adelphidos sou apo adelphidou, hē kalē en gynaixin,

What is your beloved man from a beloved man, O fair one among women?

ti adelphidos sou apo adelphidou,

What is your beloved man from a beloved man,

hoti houtōs hōrkisas hēmas?

that thus you bound us by an oath?

י-הודי צח ואדום דגול מרבבה:

10. dodi tsach w'adom dagul mer'babah.

Song5:10 My beloved is white and ruddy, the chiefst among ten thousand.

<10> Ἀδελφιδός μου λευκὸς καὶ πυρρός, ἐκλελοχισμένος ἀπὸ μυριάδων·

10 Adelphidos mou leukos kai pyrrros, eklelochismenos apo myriadōn;

My beloved man is white and ruddy, being selected from myriads.

י-ראשו כָּתָם פָּז קְיֻצוֹתָיו תִּלְתָּלִים שְׁחֹרוֹת כְּעוֹרֵב:

11. ro'sho kethem paz q'utsothayu tal'talim sh'choroth ka`oreb.

Song5:11 His head is like refined gold; his locks are bushy, and black as a raven.

<11> κεφαλὴ αὐτοῦ χρυσίον κεφαῖ, βόστρυχοι αὐτοῦ ἐλάται, μέλανες ὡς κόραξ,

11 kephalē autou chrysiōn kephaz, bostrychoi autou elatai, melanes hōs korax,

His head is as very fine gold; his curls flowing fir trees, black as a crow.

יב עֵינָיו כִּיּוֹנִים עַל-אַפִּיקֵי מַיִם
רַחֲצוֹת בְּחֶלֶב יִשְׁבוֹת עַל-מִלָּאת:

12. `eynayu k'yonim `al-'aphiqey mayim rochatsoth bechalab yosh'both `al-mile'th.

Song5:12 His eyes are like doves beside streams of water,
bathed in milk, and reposed in their setting.

<12> ὀφθαλμοὶ αὐτοῦ ὡς περιστεραὶ ἐπὶ πληρώματα ὑδάτων λελουσμένοι
ἐν γάλακτι καθήμεναι ἐπὶ πληρώματα ὑδάτων,

12 ophthalmoi autou hōs peristerai epi plērōmata hydatōn lelousmenai en galakti

His eyes are as doves by the fulnesses of waters, being bathed in milk,

kathēmenai epi plērōmata hydatōn,

sitting down upon the fulnesses of waters.

יג לְחָיו כְּעֲרוֹגַת הַבִּשָּׁם מִגְדָּלוֹת מְרֻקָּחִים

שִׁפְתוֹתָיו שׁוֹשָׁנִים נִטְפּוֹת מִזֶּבֶד:

13. l'chayaw ka`arugath habosem mig'd'loth mer'qachim
siph'thothayu shoshanim not'photh mor `ober.

Song5:13 His cheeks are as a bed of spices, a raised bed of aromatic herbs:
his lips are lilies, dropping flowing myrrh.

<13> σιαγόνες αὐτοῦ ὡς φιάλαι τοῦ ἀρώματος φύουσαι μυρσικὰ,
χείλη αὐτοῦ κρίνα στάζοντα σμύρναν πλήρη,

13 siagones autou hōs phialai tou arōmatos phuousai myrepsika,
His jaws are as bowls of the aromatic, germinating scents.
cheilē autou krina stazonta smyrnan plērē,
His lips are as lilies dripping myrrh full-bodied.

יָדָיו גִּלְיִי זָהָב מְמִלָּאִים בַּתְּרִשִׁישׁ
מַעְיו עֶשֶׂת שֵׁן מְעַלְפֶּת סַפִּירִים:

14. yadayu g'liley zahab m'mula'im batar'shish
me`ayu `esheth shen m'ulepheth sapirim.

Song5:14 His hands are as gold rings filled with the beryl;
his belly is as bright ivory overlaid with sapphires.

<14> χεῖρες αὐτοῦ τορευταὶ χρυσαῖ πεπληρωμέναι θαρσις,
κοιλία αὐτοῦ πυξίον ἐλεφάντινον ἐπὶ λίθου σαπφείρου,

14 cheires autou toreutai chrysai peplērōmenai tharsis,
His hands are as turned gold, being filled with Tharsis stone.
koilia autou pyxion elephantinon epi lithou sappheirou,
His belly is as a writing-tablet of ivory upon a stone of sapphire.

טו שׁוֹקֵיו עֲמוּדֵי שֵׁשׁ מִסְדָּיִם עַל-אַדְנֵי-כֶּזֶר
מִרְאֵהוּ כְּלִבְנוֹן בְּחֹר כְּאַרְזִים:

15. shoqayu `amudey shesh m'yusadim `al-'ad'ney-phaz
mar'ehu kaL'banon bachur ka'arazim.

Song5:15 His legs are pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold;
his countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.

<15> κνήμαι αὐτοῦ στῦλοι μαρμάρινοι τεθεμελιωμένοι ἐπὶ βάσεις χρυσᾶς,
εἶδος αὐτοῦ ὡς Λίβανος, ἐκλεκτὸς ὡς κέδροι,

15 knēmai autou styloi marmarinoi tethemeliōmenoi epi baseis chrysas,
His legs are as columns of marble, founded upon bases of gold.
eidos autou hōs Libanos, eklektos hōs kedroi,
His appearance as Lebanon, choice as cedars.

טז חֲבוֹ מִמְתְּקִים וְכֻלּוֹ מִחֲמָדִים זֶה דּוּדִי
זֶה רַעֲי בְנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם:

16. chiko mam'thaqim w'kulo machamadim zeh dodi w'zeh re`i b'noth Y'rushalam.

Song5:16 His mouth is most sweet; and he is altogether lovely.
This is my beloved and this is my friend, O daughters of Yerushalam.

<16> φάρυγξ αὐτοῦ γλυκασμοὶ καὶ ὅλος ἐπιθυμία· οὗτος ἀδελφιδός μου,
καὶ οὗτος πλησίον μου, θυγατέρες Ιερουσαλημ.

16 pharynx autou glykasmoi kai holos epithymia; houtos adelphidos mou,
His throat is sweetness, and he is entirely desirable. This is my beloved man,
kai houtos plēsion mou, thygateres Ierousalēm.
and this is my dear one, O daughters of Jerusalem.

Chapter 6

אָנָה הָלַךְ דּוֹדֶךָ הַיָּפָה בְּנָשִׁים
אָנָה פָּנָה דּוֹדֶךָ וְנִבְקָשְׁנוּ עִמָּךְ:

1. 'anah halak dodek hayaphah banashim 'anah panah dodek un'baq'shenu `imakh.

Song6:1 Where has your beloved gone, O most beautiful among women?
Where has your beloved turned, that we may seek him with you?

<6:1> Ποῦ ἀπῆλθεν ὁ ἀδελφιδός σου, ἡ καλὴ ἐν γυναιξίν;
ποῦ ἀπέβλεψεν ὁ ἀδελφιδός σου; καὶ ζητήσομεν αὐτὸν μετὰ σοῦ.

1 Pou apēlthen ho adelphidos sou, hē kalē en gynaixin?
Where did go forth your beloved man, O fair one among women?
pou apeblepsen ho adelphidos sou? kai zētēsomen auton meta sou.
Where did look away your beloved man? for we shall seek him with you.

בְּדוֹדִי יָרַד לְגַנּוֹ לְעֲרוּגוֹת הַבָּשִׁם
לְרַעוֹת בַּגָּנִים וְלִלְקֹט שׁוֹשָׁנִים:

2. dodi yarad l'gano la`arugoth habosem lir'oth baganim w'li'qot shoshanim.

Song6:2 My beloved has gone down to his garden, to the beds of balsam,
to feed in the gardens and to gather lilies.

<2> Ἀδελφιδός μου κατέβη εἰς κῆπον αὐτοῦ εἰς φιάλας τοῦ ἀρώματος
ποιμαίνειν ἐν κήποις καὶ συλλέγειν κρίνα·

2 Adelphidos mou katebē eis kēpon autou eis phialas tou arōmatos
My beloved man went down to his garden, to bowls of the aromatics,
poimainein en kēpois kai syllegein krina;
to tend in gardens, and to collect lilies.

גֹּאֲנִי לְדוֹדִי וְדוֹדִי לִי הָרְעָה בְּשׁוֹשָׁנִים: ם

3. 'ani l'dodi w'dodi li haro`eh bashoshanim.

Song6:3 I am to my beloved and my beloved is mine, he feeds among the lilies.

<3> ἐγὼ τῷ ἀδελφιδῷ μου, καὶ ἀδελφιδός μου ἐμοὶ ὁ ποιμαίνων ἐν τοῖς κρίνοις.

3 egō tō adelphidō mou, kai adelphidos mou emoi
I am to my beloved man, and my beloved man to me –
ho poimainōn en tois krinois.

דִּיפָּחָה אֶת־רַעֲיָתִי כְּתִרְצָה נְאוּחָה כִּירוּשָׁלַם כְּנִדְגָלוֹת:

4. yaphah 'at' ra'yathi k'Thir'tsah na'wah kiY'rushalam 'ayumah kanid'galoth.

Song6:4 You are as beautiful, O my love, as Thirtsah, as lovely as Yerushalam, awesome as an army with banners.

<4> Καλή εἶ, ἡ πλησίον μου, ὡς εὐδοκία,
ώραία ὡς Ἱερουσαλημ, θάμβος ὡς τεταγμένοι.

4 Kalē ei, hē plēsion mou, hōs eudokia,

You are fair, O dear one, as good-pleasure;

hōraia hōs Ierousalēm, thambos hōs tetagmenai.

beautiful as Jerusalem; a consternation as ones arranged for battle.

הַחֶסְבִּי עֵינַיִךְ מִנְגִּדִּי שֶׁהֵם הִרְחִיבֵנִי
שֶׁעָרֶךְ כְּעֶדֶר הָעִזִּים שֶׁגָּלְשׁוּ מִן־הַגִּלְעָד:

5. hasebi `eynayi'k mineg'di shehem hir'hibuni
sa'rek k`eder ha'izim shegal'shu min-haGil'ad.

Song6:5 Turn your eyes away from me, for they have confused me;
your hair is like a flock of goats that have descended from Gilead.

<5> ἀποστρέψον ὀφθαλμούς σου ἀπεναντίον μου, ὅτι αὐτοὶ ἀνεπτέρωσάν με.
τρίχωμά σου ὡς ἀγέλαι τῶν αἰγῶν, αἱ ἀνεφάνησαν ἀπὸ τοῦ Γαλααδ.

5 apostrepson ophthalmous sou apenantion mou, hoti autoi anepterōsan me.

Turn away your eyes from before me! for they incited me.

trichōma sou hōs agelai tōn aigōn, hai anepphanēsan apo tou Galaad.

The hair of your head is as the herds of the goats which ascended from Gilead.

וּשְׁנֵיךְ כְּעֶדֶר הָרְחֵלִים שֶׁעָלוּ מִן־הַרְחֶצֶה שֶׁכָּלָם מִתְאַיְמוֹת
וְשֶׁכָּלָה אֵין בָּהֶם:

6. shinayi'k k`eder har'chelim she`alu min-harach'tsah shekulam math'imoth
w'shakulah `eyn bahem.

Song6:6 Your teeth are like a flock of ewes which have come up from their washing,
all of them which bear twins, and not one barren among them.

<6> ὀδόντες σου ὡς ἀγέλαι τῶν κεκαρμένων, αἱ ἀνέβησαν ἀπὸ τοῦ λουτροῦ,
αἱ πασαι διδυμεύουσai, καὶ ἀτεκνοῦσα οὐκ ἔστιν ἐν αὐταῖς.

6 odontes sou hōs agelai tōn kekarmenōn,

Your teeth as herds of the ones being sheared,

hai anebēsan apo tou loutrou, hai pasai didymeuousai,

the ones which ascend from the bath, all bearing twins,

kai ateknousa ouk estin en autais.

and one being childless there is not among them.

זְכָכְלָה הָרִמּוֹן רִקְתָּךְ מִבְּעַד לְצִמְתָּךְ:

7. **k'phelach harimon raqathe'k miba`ad l'tsamathe'k.**

Song6:7 Your temples are like a slice of a pomegranate behind your veil.

<7> ὡς σπαρτίον τὸ κόκκινον χείλη σου, καὶ ἡ λαλιά σου ὡραία.

ὡς λέπυρον τῆς ρόας μῆλόν σου ἐκτὸς τῆς σιωπῆσεώς σου.

7 hōs spartion to kokkinon cheilē sou, kai hē lalia sou hōraia.

are as string a scarlet Your lips, and your speech is beautiful.

hōs lepyron tēs hroas mēlon sou ektos tēs siōpēseōs sou.

are as the rind of the pomegranate Your cheeks being seen outside your veil.

חַשְׁשִׁים הֵמָּה מְלָכוֹת וְשִׁמְנִים פִּילָגִשִׁים וְעֶלְמוֹת אֵין מִסְפָּר:

8. **shishim hemah m'lakoth ush'monim pilag'shim wa`alamoth 'eyn mis'par.**

Song6:8 Sixty of them are queens and eighty concubines, and maidens without number;

<8> Ἑξήκοντά εἰσιν βασίλισσαι, καὶ ὀγδοήκοντα παλλακαί,

καὶ νεάνιδες ὧν οὐκ ἔστιν ἀριθμός.

8 Hexēkonta eisin basilissai, kai ogdoēkonta pallakai,

sixty There are queens, and eighty concubines,

kai neanides hōn ouk estin arithmos.

and young women which there is no number.

ט אַחַת הִיא יוֹנָתִי תַמָּתִי אַחַת הִיא לְאִמָּה בָּרָה הִיא לְיוֹלֶהֶתָּהּ

רְאוּהָ בָנוֹת וַיֹּאשְׁרוּהָ מְלָכוֹת וּפִילָגִשִׁים וַיִּחְלְלוּהָ: ם

9. **'achath hi' yonathi thamathi 'achath hi' l'imah barah hi' l'yolad'tah ra'uah banoth way'ash'ruah m'lakoth uphilag'shim way'hal'luah.**

Song6:9 But she is my dove, my undefiled one alone, She is only one of her mother.

She is the choice one of her that bare her. The daughters saw her and called her blessed; the queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

<9> μία ἐστὶν περιστέρα μου, τελεία μου, μία ἐστὶν τῇ μητρὶ αὐτῆς,

ἐκλεκτή ἐστὶν τῇ τεκούσῃ αὐτῆς. εἶδοσαν αὐτὴν θυγατέρες

καὶ μακαριοῦσιν αὐτήν, βασίλισσαι καὶ παλλακαὶ καὶ αἰνέσουσιν αὐτήν.

9 mia estin peristera mou, teleia mou, mia estin tē mētri autēs,

is one My dove, my perfect one. She is the only one to her mother;

eklektē estin tē tekousē autēs.

the choice one is to the one giving birth to her.

eidosan autēn thygateres kai makariousin autēn, basilissai

beheld her The daughters, and shall declare her blessed queens,

kai pallakai kai ainesousin autēn.

and indeed the concubines also shall praise her.

י מִי-זֹאת הַנִּשְׁקָפָה כְּמוֹ-שָׁחַר יָפָה כְּלָבָנָה

בָּרָה כַּחֲמָה אִימָה כְּנִדְגָלוֹת: ם

10. **mi-zo'th hanish'qaphah k'mo-shachar yaphah kal'banah barah kachamah 'ayumah kanid'galoth.**

Song6:10 Who is this that grows like the dawn, as beautiful as the moon,
as pure as the sun, and awesome as an army with banners?

<10> Τίς αὕτη ἡ ἐκκύπτουσα ὥσεί ὄρθρος,
καλὴ ὥς σελήνη, ἐκλεκτὴ ὥς ὁ ἥλιος, θάμβος ὥς τεταγμένοι;

10 Tis hautē hē ekkyptousa hōsei orthros,
Who is she, the one looking out as the dawn,
kalē hōs selēnē, eklektē hōs ho hēlios,
fair as the moon, choice as the sun,
thambos hōs tetagmenai?
the consternation as troops being set in order.

יֵאֱלֹ-גִנַּת אֶגֹּז יִרְדְּתִי לִרְאוֹת בְּאֵפֵי הַנַּחַל
לִרְאוֹת הַפְּרָחַה הַנֶּפֶן הַנִּצְוֹ הָרִמֹּנִים:

11. 'el-ginath 'egoz yarad'ti lir'oth b'ibey hanachal
lir'oth haphar'chah hagephen henetsu harimonim.

Song6:11 I went down to the garden of nuts to see the fruits of the valley,
to see whether the vine had budded or the pomegranates had bloomed.

<11> Εἰς κήπον καρύας κατέβην ἰδεῖν ἐν γενήμασιν τοῦ χειμάρρου,
ἰδεῖν εἰ ἦνθησεν ἡ ἀμπelos, ἐξήνθησαν αἱ ρόαι· ἐκεῖ δώσω τοὺς μαστούς μου σοί.

11 Eis kēpon karuas katebēn idein
Into the garden of walnuts I went down to behold
en genēmasin tou cheimarrou,
among the produce of the valley of the rushing streams;
idein ei ēnthēsen hē ampelos, exēnthēsan hai hroai;
to see if bloomed the grapevine, blossomed or if the pomegranates.
ekei dōsō tous mastous mou soi.
There I shall give you my breast.

יֵב לֹא יָדַעְתִּי נַפְשִׁי שְׁמַתִּנִּי מִרְכָּבוֹת עַמִּי-נָדִיב:

12. lo' yada'ti naph'shi samath'ni mar'k'both `ami-nadib.

Song6:12 I did not know, my soul set me on the chariots of my noble people.

<12> οὐκ ἔγνων ἡ ψυχὴ μου· ἔθετό με ἄρματα Ἀμιναδαβ.

12 ouk egno hē psychē mou; etheto me harmata Aminadab.
did not know My soul, it made me as the chariots of Aminadab.

א שׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי הַשּׁוּלָמִית שׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי וְנִחְזֶה-בָּךְ
מִה-תִּחְזוּ בַּשּׁוּלָמִית כְּמַחֲלֵת הַמַּחֲנִיִּם:

13. (7:1 in Heb.) shubi shubi haShulammith shubi shubi w'nechezeh-bak
mah-techazu baShulammith kim'cholath hamachanayim.

Song6:13 Return, return, O Shulammith; return, return, that we may look at you!
What shall you see in the Shulammith, as a company of the two camps?

<7:1> Ἐπίστρεφε ἐπίστρεφε, ἡ Σουλαμίτις, ἐπίστρεφε ἐπίστρεφε,

καὶ ὀψόμεθα ἐν σοί. Τί ὄψεσθε ἐν τῇ Σουλαμίτιδι;
ἢ ἐρχομένη ὡς χοροὶ τῶν παρεμβολῶν.

1 Epistrephe epistrephe, hē Soulamitis, epistrephe epistrephe, kai opsometha en soi.
Return! return! O Shulamite. Return! return! and we shall look to you.

Ti opsesthe en tē Soulamitidi? hē erchomenē hōs chorei tōn parembolōn.
What shall you see in the Shulamite? She comes as a company of the camps.

Chapter 7

במה-יפּו פְּעָמַיךְ בְּנֶעְלָיִם בַּת-נָדִיב חֲמוּקַי יְהִי כְמוֹ
חֲלָאִים מַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵי אָמָן:

1. (7:2 in Heb.) mah-yaphu ph`amayi`k ban`alim bath-nadib
chamuqey y`rekayik k`mo chala`im ma`aseh y`dey `aman.

Song7:1 How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O prince's daughter!
The curves of your hips are like jewels, the work of the hands of an artist.

<2> Τί ὠραιώθησαν διαβήματά σου ἐν ὑποδήμασιν, θύγατερ Ναδαβ;
ῥυθμοὶ μηρῶν σου ὅμοιοι ὀρμίσκοις ἔργῳ χειρῶν τεχνίτου.

2 Ti hōraiōthēsan diabēmata sou en hypodēmasin, thygater Nadab?
How you do beautify your footsteps in sandals, O daughter of Nabad.

hrythmoi mērōn sou homoioi hormiskois

The proportions of your thighs are likened to pendants –
ergō cheirōn technitou;
works of the hands of a craftsman.

גִּשְׁרֶךָ אָגֵן הַסָּהַר אֶל-יַחְסֵר הַמָּזֶג
בְּטֶנֶךָ עֲרֵמַת חֲטִימִים סוּגָה בַּשּׁוֹשָׁנִים:

2. (7:3 in Heb.) shar`rek `agan hasahar `al-yech`sar hamazeg
bit`nek `aremath chittim sugah bashoshanim.

Song7:2 Your navel is like a round goblet which never lacks mixed wine;
your belly is like a heap of wheat set about with lilies.

<3> ὀμφαλὸς σου κρατῆρ τορευτὸς μὴ ὑστερούμενος κρᾶμα.
κοιλία σου θιμωνιὰ σίτου πεφραγμένη ἐν κρίνοις.

3 omphalos sou kratēr toreutos mē hysteroumenos krama;
Your navel is as basin a turned, not lacking mixed wine.

koilia sou thimōnia sitou pephragmenē en krinois;
Your belly is as a heap of grain shut up in lilies.

דְּנִשְׁי נְשִׁיךָ כְּנִשְׁי עֶפְרַיִם תְּאֲמִי צִבְיָה:

3. (7:4 in Heb.) sh`ney shadayik kish`ney `apharim ta`amey ts`biah.

Song7:3 Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle.

<4> δύο μαστοὶ σου ὡς δύο νεβροὶ δίδυμοι δορκάδος.

4 duo mastoi sou hōs duo nebroi didymoi dorkados;
two breasts Your are as two fawns, twins of the doe.

הַצֵּנְאֵרֶךְ כְּמִגְדַּל הַשֵּׁן עֵינַיִךְ בְּרִכּוֹת בְּחֶשְׁבּוֹן עַל-שַׁעַר
בֵּת-רַבִּים אֵפֶךְ כְּמִגְדַּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוֹפָה פָּנֶי דַּמָּשֵׁק:

4. (7:5 in Heb.) **tsau'rek k'mig'dal hashen `eynayik b'rekoth b'Chesh'bon**
`al-sha`ar Bath-rabbim 'apek k'mig'dal haL'banon tsopheh p'ney Damaseq.

Song7:4 Your neck is like a tower of ivory, your eyes like the fishpools in Cheshbon
by the gate of Bath-rabbim; your nose is like the tower of Lebanon,
which looks toward Damaseq.

<5> τράχηλός σου ὡς πύργος ἐλεφάντινος·
ὀφθαλμοί σου ὡς λίμναι ἐν Εσεβων ἐν πύλαις θυγατρὸς πολλῶν·
μυκτῆρ σου ὡς πύργος τοῦ Λιβάνου σκοπεύων πρόσωπον Δαμασκού·

5 **trachēlos sou hōs pyrgos elephantinos; ophthalmoi sou hōs limnai en Esebōn**
Your neck is as a tower of ivory; your eyes are as lakes in Heshbon,
en pylais thygatrois pollōn; myktēr sou hōs pyrgos tou Libanou
the gates of daughter of many. Your nose is as the tower of Lebanon,
skopeuōn prosōpon Damaskou;
watching in front of Damascus.

וְרֹאשְׁךָ עָלֶיךָ כְּכַרְמֶל
וְדַלַת רֹאשְׁךָ כְּאַרְגָּמָן מֶלֶךְ אֲסוּר בְּרֶהֱטִים:

5. (7:6 in Heb.) **ro'shek `alayik kaKar'mel**
w'dalath ro'shek ka'ar'gaman melek 'asur bar'hatim.

Song7:5 Your head upon you is like Karmel, and the hairs of your head are like purple;
the king is held captive by your tresses.

<6> κεφαλὴ σου ἐπὶ σέ ὡς Κάρμηλος, καὶ πλόκιον κεφαλῆς σου ὡς πορφύρα,
βασιλεὺς δεδεμένος ἐν παραδρομαῖς.

6 **kephalē sou epi se hōs Karmēlos, kai plokion kephalēs sou hōs porphyra,**
Your head upon you is as Carmel, and the braid of your head is as purple,
basileus dedemenos en paradromais.
with the king being bound by its passing by.

זִמְחָה-יָפִית וּזְמָחָה-נְעִמָּה אַהֲבָה בַּתְּעֲנוּגִים:

6. (7:7 in Heb.) **mah-yaphith umah-na`am't' 'ahabah bata`anugim.**

Song7:6 How beautiful and how pleasant you are, O love, in delights!

<7> Τί ὡραιώθης καὶ τί ἡδύνθης, ἀγάπη, ἐν τρυφαῖς σου;
7 **Ti hōraiōthēs kai ti hēdynthēs, agapē, en tryphais sou?**

How beautiful and how delicious, O love, in your luxuries.

חַזֹּאת קוֹמָתְךָ דְּמִתָּה לְתָמָר וְשִׁדְיָךְ לְאַשְׁכּוֹלוֹת:

7. (7:8 in Heb.) **zo'th qomathek dam'thah l'thamar w'shadayik l'ash'koloth.**

Song7:7 This your stature is like to a palm tree, and your breasts to clusters of grapes.

<8> τοῦτο μέγεθός σου ὡμοιώθη τῷ φοίνικι καὶ οἱ μαστοί σου τοῖς βότρυσιν.

8 touto megethos sou hōmoiōthē tō phoiniki

This your greatness is likened to the palm,

kai hoi mastoi sou tois botrysin.

and your breasts to the clusters of grapes.

טאַמרתִי אֶעֱלֶה בְּתֶמַר אֶחָזָה בְּסִנְיָנוּ

וַיְהִי־נָא שְׁבִיךְ כְּאַשְׁכְּלוֹת הַנֶּפֶן וְרִיחַ אִפֶּךְ כְּתַפּוּחִים:

8. (7:9 in Heb.) 'amar'ti 'e'eleh b'thamar 'ochazah b'san'sinayu

w'yih'yu-na' shadayik k'esh'k'loth hagephen w'reyach 'apek katapuchim.

Song7:8 I said, I shall go up to the palm tree, I shall take hold of its stalks.

Now also your breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of your nose like apples,

<9> εἶπα Ἀναβήσομαι ἐν τῷ φοίνικι, κρατήσω τῶν ὕψων αὐτοῦ,

καὶ ἔσονται δὴ μαστοί σου ὡς βότρυες τῆς ἀμπέλου καὶ ὁσμὴ ῥινός σου ὡς μῆλα

9 eipa Anabēsomai en tō phoiniki, kratēsō tōn huueōn autou,

I said, I shall ascend unto the palm, I shall seize its heights;

kai esontai dē mastoi sou hōs botruēs tēs ampelou

and shall indeed be your breasts as clusters of grapes of the grapevine,

kai osmē hrinos sou hōs mēla

and the scent of your nose as apples.

י וְחִכְךָ כִּיין הַטּוֹב

הוֹלֵךְ לְדוֹדִי לְמִישָׁרִים דוֹבֵב שְׁפָתַי יְשָׁנִים:

9. (7:10 in Heb.) w'chikek k'yeyn hatob

holek l'dodi l'meysharim dobeb siph'they y'shenim.

Song7:9 And the roof of your mouth like the best wine!

It goes down smoothly for my beloved, causing the lips of those are asleep to flow safely.

<10> καὶ λάρυγξ σου ὡς οἶνος ὁ ἀγαθὸς πορευόμενος τῷ ἀδελφιδῷ μου

εἰς εὐθύθητα ἱκανούμενος χεῖλεσίν μου καὶ ὀδοῦσιν.

10 kai larygx sou hōs oinos ho agathos poreuomenos tō adelphidō mou eis euthythēta

And your throat is as wine good, going to my beloved man in straightness,

hikanoumenos cheilesin mou kai odousin.

suiting in my lips and teeth.

יֵאֵאֲנִי לְדוֹדִי וְעָלִי תְשׁוּקָתוֹ: ס

10. (7:11 in Heb.) 'ani l'dodi w'alay t'shuqatho.

Song7:10 I am my beloved's, and his desire is for me.

<11> Ἐγὼ τῷ ἀδελφιδῷ μου, καὶ ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἡ ἐπιστροφή αὐτοῦ.

11 Egō tō adelphidō mou, kai ep' eme hē epistrophē autou.

I turn to my beloved man, and is towards me his turning.

יב לְכָה דוֹדִי נִצָּא הַשָּׂדֶה נְלִינָה בְּכַפָּרִים:

11. (7:12 in Heb.) l'kah dodi netse' hasadeh nalinah bak'pharim.

Song7:11 Come, my beloved, let us go out into the field; let us lodge in the villages.

<12> ἔλθέ, ἀδελφιδέ μου, ἐξέλθωμεν εἰς ἀγρόν, αὐλισθῶμεν ἐν κώμαις·

12 elthe, adelphide mou, exelthōmen eis agron,

Come, O my beloved man! we should go forth into the field;

aulisthōmen en kōmais;

we should lodge in towns.

יִגְשְׁכִּימָה לְכַרְמִים נִרְאָה אִם פָּרְחָה חֲנֹכֶן

פֶּתַח הַסֶּמֶדָר הֵנִצּוּ הַרְמוֹנִים שָׁם אֶתֵּן אֶת-דֹּדִי לָךְ:

12. (7:13 in Heb.) nash'kimah lak'ramim nir'eh 'im par'chah hagephen
pitach has'madar henetsu harimonim sham 'eten 'eth-doday lak.

Song7:12 Let us get up early to the vineyards;

let us see whether the vine has budded and its blossoms have opened,
and the pomegranates have bloomed. There I shall give you my love.

<13> ὀρθρίσωμεν εἰς ἀμπελῶνας, ἴδωμεν εἰ ἤνθησεν ἡ ἄμπελος,
ἤνθησεν ὁ κυπρισμός, ἤνθησαν αἱ ῥόαι· ἐκεῖ δώσω τοὺς μαστοὺς μου σοί.

13 orthrisōmen eis ampelōnas, idōmen ei ēnthēsen hē ampelos,

We should rise early to the vineyards; we should see if bloomed the grapevine;

ēnthēsen ho kyprismos, ēnthēsan hai hroai;

if bloomed the blossoms; if bloomed the pomegranates.

ekai dōsō tous mastous mou soi.

There I shall give my breasts to you.

יֵד הַדִּיּוֹדָאִים נִתְּנוּ-רֵיחַ וְעַל-פֶּתְחֵינוּ כָּל-מִגְדִּים

חֲדָשִׁים גַּם-יִשָּׁנִים דֹּדִי צָפַנְתִּי לָךְ:

13. (7:14 in Heb.) haduda'im nath'nu-reyach w'al-p'thacheynu kal-m'gadim
chadashim gam-y'shanim dodi tsaphan'ti lak.

Song7:13 The mandrakes have given forth fragrance;

and over our gates are all kind of pleasant fruits,
both new, also old, which I have saved up for you, my beloved.

<14> οἱ μανδραγόραι ἔδωκαν ὀσμὴν, καὶ ἐπὶ θύραις ἡμῶν πάντα ἀκρόδρυα,
νέα πρὸς παλαιά, ἀδελφιδέ μου, ἐτήρησά σοι.

14 hoi mandragorai edōkan osmēn, kai epi thyrais hēmōn panta akrodrua,

The mandrakes gave a scent, and at our doors are all the fruit trees –

nea pros palaia, adelphide mou, etērēsa soi.

new to old. O my beloved man, I kept them for you.

Chapter 8

אֲמִי יִתְּנֶנָּה כְּאֶחָ לִי יוֹנֵק שְׂדֵי אֲמִי אֲמַצְאָהּ

בַּחֲוִיץ אֲשַׁקָּה גַם לֹא-יָבוּזוּ לִי:

1. mi yiten'ak k'ach li yoneq sh'dey 'imi 'em'tsa'ak

bachuts 'eshaq'ak gam lo'-yabuzu li.

Song8:1 Who can give you as a brother, that sucked the breasts of my mother?
When I should find you without, I would kiss you; also they would not despise me.

<8:1> Τίς δώη σε ἀδελφιδόν μου θηλάζοντα μαστοὺς μητρός μου;
εὐροῦσά σε ἔξω φιλήσω σε, καὶ γε οὐκ ἐξουδενώσουσίν μοι.

1 Tis dōē se adelphidon mou thēlazonta mastous mētros mou?

Who should grant, O my beloved man, nursing the breasts of my mother;

heurousa se exō philēsō se,

finding you outside I should kiss you,

kai ge ouk exoudenōsousin moi.

and indeed, they shall not treat me with contempt.

בְּאַחַדְךָ אֲבִי־אֵל בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי
אֲשַׁקֶּךָ מִיַּיִן הַרְקָח מֵעֵסִים רִמּוֹנִי:

2. 'en'hagak 'abi'ak 'el-beyth 'imi t'lam'deni
'ash'q'k miyayin hareqach me`asis rimoni.

Song8:2 I would lead you
and bring you into the house of my mother, who would instruct me;
I would cause you to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranates.

<2> παραλήμψομαί σε, εἰσάξω σε εἰς οἶκον μητρός μου
καὶ εἰς ταμίειον τῆς συλλαβούσης με·
ποτιῶ σε ἀπὸ οἴνου τοῦ μυρεψικοῦ, ἀπὸνάματος ῥοῶν μου.

2 paralēmpsomai se, eisaxō se eis oikon mētros mou

I shall take you; I shall bring you into the house of my mother,

kai eis tamieion tēs syllabousēs me;

and into the inner chamber of the one conceiving me.

potiō se apo oinou tou myrepsikou, apo namatos hroōn mou.

I shall give you to drink from wine scented of the juice of my pomegranates.

גְּשִׁמְאֹלוֹ תַחַת רִאשִׁי וּיְמִינוֹ תַחֲבֹקֵנִי:

3. s'mo'lo tachath ro'shi wiymino t'chab'qeni.

Song8:3 Let his left hand be under my head and his right hand embrace me.

<3> Εὐώνυμος αὐτοῦ ὑπὸ τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, καὶ ἡ δεξιὰ αὐτοῦ περιλήμψεται με.

3 Euōnymos autou hypo tēn kephalēn mou, kai hē dexia autou perilēmpsetai me.

His left hand is under my head, and his right hand shall embrace me.

דְּהִשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם מַה־תַּעֲרִיר
וּמַה־תַּעֲרִירוּ אֶת־הָאַהֲבָה עַד שֶׁתִּחַפֶּץ:

4. hish'ba'ti 'eth'kem b'noth Y'rushalam mah-ta'iru
umah-t'or'ru 'eth-ha'ahabah `ad shetech'pats.

Song8:4 I charge you, O daughters of Yerushalam,
why you stir up, or why awake my love until she pleases.

<4> ὥρκισα ὑμᾶς, θυγατέρες Ιερουσαλημ, ἐν ταῖς δυνάμεσιν καὶ ἐν ταῖς ἰσχύσεσιν τοῦ ἀγροῦ, τί ἐγείρῃτε καὶ τί ἐξεγείρῃτε τὴν ἀγάπην, ἕως ἂν θελήσῃ.

4 hōrkisa hymas, thygateres Ierousalēm, en tais dynamesin

I bound you by an oath, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the powers,

kai en tais ischysesin tou agrou, ti egeirēte

by the strengths of the field, why should you rise

kai ti exegeirēte tēn agapēn, heōs an thelēse.

and why should you awaken love until whenever it should want?

הַמִּי זֹאת עֹלָה מִן־הַמִּדְבָּר מִתְרַפֶּקֶת עַל־דֹּדָהּ תַּחַת הַתְּפוחִים
עֹרֶרְתִּיךָ שָׁמָּה חִבְּלָתְךָ אִמָּךְ שָׁמָּה חִבְּלָהּ לְבַתְּךָ:

5. mi zo'th `olah min-hamid'bar mith'rapeqeth `al-dodah tachath hatapuach
`orar'tiak shamah chib'lath'ak `imeak shamah chib'lah y'ladath'ak.

Song8:5 Who is this coming up from the wilderness leaning on her beloved?

Beneath the apple tree I awakened you; there your mother brought you forth,
there she brought you that bare you.

<5> Τίς αὕτη ἡ ἀναβαίνουσα λελευκανθισμένη

ἐπιστηριζομένη ἐπὶ τὸν ἀδελφιδὸν αὐτῆς; Ὑπὸ μῆλον ἐξήγειρά σε·

ἐκεῖ ὠδίνησέν σε ἡ μήτηρ σου, ἐκεῖ ὠδίνησέν σε ἡ τεκοῦσά σου.

5 Tis hautē hē anabainousa leleukanthismenē

Who is this that comes up all white,

epistērizomenē epi ton adelphidon autēs? Hypo mēlon exēgeira se;

staying upon her beloved man? Under the apple tree I awakened you.

ekai odinēsen se hē mētēr sou,

There travailed with you your mother.

ekai odinēsen se hē tekousa sou.

There she travailed with you, giving birth to you.

וְשִׁמְנִי כַחוֹתָם עַל־לִבֶּךָ כַחוֹתָם עַל־זְרוּעֶךָ
כִּי־עֲזָה כַמּוֹת אֶהְבֶּה קָשָׁה כַשְׂאוֹל קִנְאָה
רִשְׁפִּיָּה רִשְׁפִּי אֵשׁ שְׁלֹהֶבֶתֶיךָ:

6. simeni kachotham `al-libeak kachotham `al-z'ro`eak

ki-`azah kamaweth `ahabah qashah ki'sh'ol qin'ah

r'shaphayah rish'pey `esh shal'hebeth'Yah.

Song8:6 Put me like a seal over your heart, like a seal on your arm.

For love is strong as death, jealousy is cruel as Sheol;
its flashes are flashes of fire, a flame of Yah.

<6> Θές με ὡς σφραγίδα ἐπὶ τὴν καρδίαν σου,

ὡς σφραγίδα ἐπὶ τὸν βραχίονά σου· ὅτι κραταιὰ ὡς θάνατος ἀγάπη,

σκληρὸς ὡς ἄδης ζῆλος· περίπτερα αὐτῆς περίπτερα πυρός, φλόγες αὐτῆς·

6 Thes me hōs sphragida epi tēn kardian sou, hōs sphragida epi ton brachiona sou;

Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm!

hoti krataia hōs thanatos agapē, sklēros hōs hādēs zēlos;
 For is strong as death the love; hard as Hades is jealousy;
 periptera autēs periptera pyros, phloges autēs;
 her sparks are parks of the fire of her flames.

זַמִּים רַבִּים לֹא יוּכְלוּ לְכַבּוֹת אֶת-הָאֵהָבָה
 וְנִהְרֹת לֹא יִשְׁטַפּוּהָ אִם-יִתֵּן אִישׁ אֶת-כָּל-הוֹן
 בֵּיתוֹ בְּאֵהָבָה בּוֹז יְבוּזוּ לוֹ: ס

7. mayim rabbim lo' yuk'lu l'kaboth 'eth-ha'ahabah un'haroth lo' yish't'phuah
 'im-yiten 'ish 'eth-kal-hon beytho ba'ahabah boz yabuzu lo.

Song8:7 Many waters cannot quench love, nor shall rivers overflow it;
 if a man would give all the wealth of his house for love, they would be utterly despise him.

<7> ὕδωρ πολὺ οὐ δύνησεται σβέσαι τὴν ἀγάπην,
 καὶ ποταμοὶ οὐ συγκλύσουσιν αὐτήν·
 ἐὰν δῶ ἀνὴρ τὸν πάντα βίον αὐτοῦ ἐν τῇ ἀγάπῃ, ἐξουδενώσει ἐξουδενώσουσιν αὐτόν.

7 hydōr poly ou dynēsetai sbesai tēn agapēn, kai potamoi ou sygklysousin autēn;
 water Much shall not be able to extinguish love, and rivers shall not engulf it.
 ean dō anēr ton panta bion autou en tē agapē,
 If should give a man all his livelihood for love,
 exoudenōsei exoudenōsousin auton.
 with contempt men shall treat it contemptuously.

ח אָחוֹת לָנוּ קְטַנָּה
 וְשָׂרִים אֵין לָהּ מַה-נַּעֲשֶׂה לְאָחוֹתֵנוּ בַּיּוֹם שִׁיְדַבֵּר-בָּהּ:

8. 'achoth lanu q'tanah
 w'shadayim 'eyn lah mah-na`aseh la'achothenu bayom shey'dubar-bah.

Song8:8 We have a little sister, and she has no breasts;
 What shall we do for our sister on the day when she is spoken for her?

<8> Ἀδελφὴ ἡμῖν μικρὰ καὶ μαστοὺς οὐκ ἔχει·
 τί ποιήσωμεν τῇ ἀδελφῇ ἡμῶν ἐν ἡμέρᾳ, ἣ ἐὰν λαληθῇ ἐν αὐτῇ;

8 Adelphe hēmin mikra kai mastous ouk echei;
 Our sister is small and breasts no has;
 ti poiēsōmen tē adelphē hēmōn en hēmerā,
 what shall we do for our sister in the day
 hē ean lalēthē en autē?
 in which ever she should be spoken for in it?

ט אִם-חֹמָה הִיא נִבְנָה עָלֶיהָ טִירַת כֶּסֶף
 וְאִם-הֶלֶת הִיא נִצּוֹר עָלֶיהָ לֹחַ אֲרָז:

9. 'im-chomah hi' nib'neh `aleyah tirath kaseph
 w'im-deleth hi' natsur `aleyah luach 'arez.

Song8:9 If she is a wall, we shall build on her a battlement of silver;

but **if she** is a door, we shall enclose **her** with boards of cedar.

<9> εἰ τεῖχος ἐστίν, οἰκοδομήσωμεν ἐπ’ αὐτὴν ἐπάλξεις ἀργυρᾶς·
καὶ εἰ θύρα ἐστίν, διαγράψωμεν ἐπ’ αὐτὴν σανίδα κεδρίνην.

9 **ei teichos estin, oikodomēsōmen ep’ autēn epalxeis argyras;**

If she is a wall, we should build upon her parapets of silver.

kai **ei thyra estin, diagrapōmen ep’ autēn sanida kedrinēn.**

And if she is a door, we shall circumscribe for her plank cedar.

יֶאֱנִי חֹמָה וְשָׂדֵי כְּמִגְדָּלוֹת

אֲזֵ הָיִיתִי בְּעֵינָיו כְּמוֹצֵאת שְׁלוֹם: פ

10. **‘ani chomah w’shaday kamig’daloth ‘az hayithi b’eynayu k’mots’eth shalom.**

**Song8:10 I was a wall, and my breasts were like towers;
then I became in his eyes as one who finds peace.**

<10> Ἐγὼ τεῖχος, καὶ μαστοὶ μου ὡς πύργοι·
ἐγὼ ἤμην ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς αὐτοῦ ὡς εὐρίσκουσα εἰρήνην.

10 **Egō teichos, kai mastoi mou hōs pyrgoi;**

I am a wall, and my breasts are as towers.

egō ēmēn en ophthalmois autou hōs heuriskousa eirēnēn.

I was in their eyes as one finding peace.

יֵאָכֶרֶם הָיָה לְשִׁלֹּמֹה בְּבַעַל הָמוֹן נָתַן אֶת-הַכֶּרֶם לְנֹטְרִים

אִישׁ יָבֵא בְּפִרְיוֹ אֶלֶף כֶּסֶף:

11. **kerem hayah liSh’lomoh b’Ba’al hamon nathan ‘eth-hakerem lanot’rim
‘ish yabi’ b’phir’yo ‘eleph kaseph.**

**Song8:11 Shelomoh had a vineyard at Baal-hamon; he let out the vineyard to keepers;
every one (man) for the fruit of it was to bring a thousand pieces of silver.**

<11> Ἀμπελὼν ἐγενήθη τῷ Σαλωμων ἐν Βεελαμων·
ἔδωκεν τὸν ἀμπελῶνα αὐτοῦ τοῖς τηροῦσιν, ἀνὴρ οἷσει
ἐν καρπῷ αὐτοῦ χιλίους ἀργυρίου.

11 **Ampelōn egenēthē tō Salōmōn en Beelamōn;**

A Vineyard existed to Solomon in Baal-hamon.

edōken ton ampelōna autou tois tērousin,

He gave over his vineyard to the ones keeping it.

anēr oisei en karpō autou chilious argyriou.

Every man shall bring for its fruit a thousand pieces of silver.

יִבְכְּרָמִי שְׁלִי לְכַנִּי הָאֶלֶף לְךָ שִׁלֹּמֹה

וּמֵאֲתָיִם לְנֹטְרִים אֶת-פִּרְיוֹ:

12. **kar’mi sheli l’phanay ha’eleph l’ak Sh’lomoh uma’thayim l’not’rim ‘eth-pir’yo.**

**Song8:12 My vineyard, which is mine, is before me;
the thousand is to you, Shelomoh, and two hundred are for the keepers of its fruit.**

<12> ἀμπελών μου ἐμὸς ἐνώπιόν μου·

οἱ χίλιοι, Σαλωμων, καὶ οἱ διακόσιοι τοῖς τηροῦσι τὸν καρπὸν αὐτοῦ.

12 ampelōn mou emos enōpion mou;

My vineyard, mine, is before me.

hoi chilioi, Salōmōn, kai hoi diakosioi tois tērousi ton karpon autou.

The thousands to Solomon, and two hundred to the ones keeping its fruit.

יג הַיּוֹשֶׁבֶת בַּגָּנִים חֲבֵרִים מְקַשְׁבִּים לְקוֹלֶךָ הַשְּׁמִיעֵנִי:

13. hayoshebeth baganim chaberim maq'shibim l'qolek hash'mi'ini.

Song8:13 You who dwell in the gardens, my companions listen to your voice let me hear it!

<13> Ὁ καθήμενος ἐν κήποις, ἑταῖροι προσέχοντες τῇ φωνῇ σου· ἀκούτισόν με.

13 Ho kathēmenos en kēpois,

O one sitting down in the gardens,

hetairoi prosechontes tē phōnē sou; akoutison me.

the companions are taking heed to your voice. You caused me to hear!

יד בָּרַח דּוֹדִי וְדָמָה-לָּךְ לְצִבִּי

אוּ לְעֹפֶר הָאֵיִלִּים עַל הָרֵי בְשָׁמִים:

14. b'rach dodi ud'meh-l'ak lits'bi 'o l'opher ha'ayalim `al harey b'samim.

Song8:14 Hurry, my beloved, and be you like to a gazelle
or to a fawn of the deer on the mountains of spices.

<14> Φύγε, ἀδελφιδέ μου, καὶ ὁμοιώθητι τῇ δορκάδι

ἢ τῷ νεβρῷ τῶν ἐλάφων ἐπὶ ὄρη ἀρωμάτων.

14 Phyge, adelphide mou, kai homoiōthēti tē dorkadi

Flee, O my beloved man, and be like the doe

ē tō nebrō tōn elaphōn epi orē arōmatōn.

or the fawn of the hinds upon mountains of aromatics!