

Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

Chapter 1

Pesach (Passover) Reading Schedule - Song 1-8

אֲשִׁיר הַשִּׁירִים אֲשֶׁר לְשִׁלּוֹמֹה:

1. shir hashirim 'asher liSh'lomoh.

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

בִּישָׁקֵנִי מִנְשִׁיקוֹת פִּיהוּ כִּי-טוֹבִים דְּדָיִק 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.

גְּלָרִיחַ שְׁמָנֶיךָ טוֹבִים שְׁמֵן תּוֹרֵק שְׁמֶךָ 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.

דִּמְשַׁכְּנִי אֶחְרִיךָ פְּרוּצָה הִבִּיאֵנִי הַמֶּלֶךְ חֲרָיו נְגִילָה
וְנִשְׂמְחָה בָּךְ בְּזַכִּיךָ דְּדָיִק מִיַּיִן מִיִּשְׂרָאֵל אֶהְבּוּךָ: ס

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

הִשְׁחֹרָה אֲנִי וְנָאוֹה בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָּם
כְּאַהֲלֵי קֶדָר כִּירֵעוֹת 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.

וְאֶל-תְּרַאוּנִי שְׁאֲנִי שְׁחַרְחֹרֶת שִׁשְׁזַפְתָּנִי הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ בְּנִי אָמִי
נְחַרְוֵ-בִי שְׁמֵנִי נִטְרָה אֶת-הַכְּרָמִים כְּרָמִי שְׁלִי לֹא נְטַרְתִּי:

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.

זֶה-הִגִּידָה לִּי שְׁאֶהְבָּה נַפְשִׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעָה אֵיכָה תִרְבִּיץ
בְּצִדְקָתָם שְׁלֹמֹה אֶהְיֶה כְּעֹטֵיהָ עַל עֲדָרֵי חֲבֵרֶיךָ:

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

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?

ח אִם-לֹא תִדְעִי לָךְ הַיָּפָה בְּנָשִׁים צְאִי-לָךְ בְּעֶקְבֵי הַצֹּאן
וּרְעִי אֶת-גְּדֵי־תֶיךָ עַל מְשֻׁכְנוֹת הָרְעִים: ם

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.

ט לְסִסְתִּי בְּרִכְבֵּי פָרְעָה הַמִּיתֶיךָ רַעֲיָתִי:

9. **l'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.

י נְאוּי לְחִינְךָ בַּתָּרִים צְוֹאֲרֶךְ בְּחַרוּזִים:

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

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

יא תוֹרֵי זָהָב נַעֲשֶׂה-לָךְ עִם נְקֻדֹת הַכֶּסֶף:

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

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

יב עַד-שֶׁהִמְלִיךָ בְּמִסְבּוֹ נִרְדִּי נִתֵּן הַיַּחֲוּ:

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

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

יג צָרוֹר הַמֹּר הַיּוֹדֵי לִי בֵּין שְׁבֵי גְלִיךָ:

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.

יד אֲשַׁכֵּל הַכֹּפֶר הַיּוֹדֵי לִי בְּכַרְמֵי עֵינַי גְּדֵי: ם

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.

טו הִנֵּךְ יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי הִנֵּךְ 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'.

טז הַנֶּחָד יִפְּחַ דוֹדֵי אֶף נָעִים אֶף-עַרְשֵׁנוּ רַעֲנָנָה:

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!

יז קְרוֹת בְּתֵינּוּ אֶרְזִים רַחֲיִטְנוּ בְרוֹתִים:

17. qoroth bateynu 'arazim rachitenu b'rothim.

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

Chapter 2

א אֲנִי חֲבַצְלֶת הַנְּשָׂרוֹן שׁוֹשַׁנַת הָעֲמָקִים:

1. 'ani chabatsleth hasharon shoshanath ha'amaqim.

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

ב בְּשׁוֹשַׁנָּה בֵּין הַחוֹחִים 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.

ג כַּתְּפוּחַ בַּעֲצֵי הַיַּעַר כֵּן דוֹדֵי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצֵלוֹ חֲמֵדָתִי
וַיִּשְׁבָּתִי וּפְרִיו מְתוֹק לְחֵבִי:

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.

ד הֵבִיאָנִי אֶל-בַּיִת הַיַּיִן וְהִגִּיל 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.

ה סִמְכוּנִי בְּאֲשֵׁישׁוֹת רַפְּדוּנִי בַתְּפוּחִים כִּי-חֹלֶת אֲהָבָה אָנִי:

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.

ו שְׂמְאָלוֹ תַחַת לְרֵאשִׁי וַיְמִינִו תַחֲבֹקְנִי:

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.

ז הַשְּׁבַעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בָּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם בְּצַבָּאוֹת אוּ בְּאֵילוֹת

הַשָּׂדֶה אִם-תְּעִירוּ וְאִם-תְּעוֹרְרוּ אֶת-הָאֲהָבָה עַד שֶׁתִּחַפְּץ:

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.

ח קול דודי הנה-זה בא מְדַלֵּג עַל-הַהַרִים מִקַּפֵּץ 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!

ט הוֹמָה דודי לְצָבִי אוּ לְעֹפֵר הָאֵילִים הַנְּהִי-זֶה עוֹמֵד
אַחַר כְּתִלָּנוּ מִשְׁגִּיחַ מִן-הַחִלְנוֹת מְצִיץ מִן-הַחַרְכָּפִים:
9. domeh dodi lits'bi 'o l'`opher ha'ayalim
hinneh-zeh `omed 'achar kath'lenu
mash'gicah min-hachalonoth 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.

י עָנָה דודי וְאָמַר לִי קוּמִי לָךְ רַעֲיָתִי יִפְתִּי וּלְכִי-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.

יא כִּי-הִנֵּה הַסֶּתוּ עָבַר הַגֶּשֶׁם חָלַף הַלֵּךְ לוֹ:
11. ki-hinneh has'tho `abar hageshem chalaph halak lo.

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

יב הַנִּצְנָנִים נִרְאוּ בְּאֶרֶץ עֵת הַזְּמִיר הִגִּיעַ
וְקוֹל הַתּוֹר נִשְׁמַע בְּאֶרְצֵנוּ:
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 pruning has arrived,
and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land.

יג הַתְּאֵנָה חֲנֻטָּה פָּגִיחַ וְהַגְּפָנִים סְמְדֵר נִתְּנוּ רֵיחַ
קוּמִי לְכִי רַעֲיָתִי יִפְתִּי וּלְכִי-לָךְ: ם
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!

יד יוֹנְתִי בְּחֻגֵי הַסֶּלַע בְּסִתֵּר הַמְדְּרָגָה הָאֵינִי אֶת-מְרֹאֲיָךְ

הַשְׁמִיעֵנִי אֶת-קוֹלְךָ כִּי-קוֹלְךָ עָרֵב וּמְרֵאִיךָ נְאוּהָ: 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.

טו אֶחְזוּ-לָנוּ שׁוֹעָלִים שׁוֹעָלִים קְטַנִּים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים
וּכְרָמֵינוּ סִמְדָר:

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.

טז דוּדִי לִי וְאָנִי לוֹ הָרֶעָה בְּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים:

16. **dodi li wa'ani lo haro`eh bashoshanim.**

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

יז עַד שֶׁיִּפּוּחַ הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים סֹב הִמָּה-לָּךְ דוּדִי לְצָבִי
אוּ לְעֹפֵר הָאֲיָלִים עַל-הָרֵי בְתָר: 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 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.

Chapter 3

א עַל-מִשְׁכְּבִי בַלַּיְלוֹת בִּקְנִשְׁתִּי אֶת שְׁאֵהְבָה נִפְשִׁי בִּקְנִשְׁתִּי
וְלֹא מְצָאתִיו:

1. **`al-mish'kabi baleylot 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.

ב אֶקוּמָה נָא וְאֶסוּבָּה בְּעִיר בְּשׁוּקִים וּבְרַחֲבוֹת אֲבִקְשָׁה
אֶת שְׁאֵהְבָה נִפְשִׁי בִּקְנִשְׁתִּי וְלֹא מְצָאתִיו:

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.

ג מְצָאוּנִי הַשְׁמְרִים הַסֹּבְבִים בְּעִיר אֶת שְׁאֵהְבָה נִפְשִׁי 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?

ד כמעט שעברתי מהם עד שמצאתי את שאהבה נפשי אחזתיו
ולא ארפנו עד-שביאתו אל-בית אמי ואל-חדר הורתי:

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.

ה השבעתי אתכם בנות ירושלם בצבאות או באילות
השקה אמ-תעירו ואם-תעוררו את-האהבה עד שתחפץ: ס

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.

ו מי זאת עלה מן-המדבר כתימרות עשן מקטרת מור
ולבונה מכל אבקת רוקל:

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?

ז הנה מטתו שלשלמה שנשים גברים סביב לה מגברי ישראל:

7. hinneh mitatho sheliSh'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.

ח כלם אחזי חרב מלמדי מלחמה איש חרבו על-ירכו
מפחד בלילות: 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.

ט אפריון עשה לו המלך שלמה מעצי הקבנון:

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.

יַעֲמוּדָיו עָשָׂה כֶּסֶף רִפְיָתוֹ זָהָב מְרַכְּבוֹ אַרְגָּמָן
תּוֹכוֹ רְצוּף אַהֲבָה מִבָּנוֹת 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.

יֵאָצְאֵינָה וּרְאֵינָה בָּנוֹת צִיּוֹן בְּמֶלֶךְ שְׁלֹמֹה בְּעֶטְרָה
שֶׁעֲטָרָה-לוֹ אִמּוֹ בְּיוֹם חַתּוּנָתוֹ וּבְיוֹם שִׂמְחַת לְבוֹ: ס

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.

Chapter 4

אֵהָנֹךְ יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי הָנֹךְ יָפָה עֵינַיִךְ יוֹנִים
מִבַּעַד לְצַמְתְּךָ שְׁעָרֶךָ כְּעֶדֶר הָעִזִּים שֶׁגִּלְשׁוּ מִחַר 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.

בְּשֵׁנֶיךָ כְּעֶדֶר הַקְּצוּבוֹת שֶׁעָלוּ מִן-הָרַחֲצָה שֶׁכָּלֵם מִתְאַיְמוֹת
וְשֶׁכָּלָה 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.

ג כַּחוּט הַשָּׁנִי שִׁפְתֶיךָ
וּמִדְּבָרֶיךָ נֶאֱוָה כְּפֶלַח הָרִמּוֹן רִקְתְּךָ מִבַּעַד לְצַמְתְּךָ:

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 behind your veil.

ד כַּמְגֹבֵל הָיִיד צִנְאָרֶךָ בְּנוֹי לְתִלְפִיּוֹת אֶלְךָ הַמָּגֵן תָּלוּי
עָלָיו כֹּל שְׁלֵטֵי 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.

הַשְּׁנִי שְׂרִיף כְּשֵׁנֵי עֶפְרַיִם תְּאוּמֵי צְבָיָה 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.

וְעַד שְׂיָפוּחַ הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים אֵלַי לִי אֵל-הַר הַמּוֹר
וְאֵל-גִּבְעַת הַקְּבוֹנָה:

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.

זַכְּךָ יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי וּמוֹם אֵין בְּךָ: ס

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

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

ח אֲתִי מִקְּבוֹנֵי כְּלָה אֲתִי מִקְּבוֹנֵי תְּבוּאֵי תְּשׁוּרֵי מִרְאֵשׁ
אֲמָנָה מִרְאֵשׁ שְׁנִיר וְחֶרְמוֹן מִמְּעַנּוֹת אֲרָיוֹת מִהַרְרֵי נְמָרִים:

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.

ט לַבַּבְתִּינִי אֲחֹתִי כְּלָה לַבַּבְתִּינִי
בְּאֶחָד מֵעֵינֶיךָ בְּאֶחָד עֵנַק מִצְּוֹרֶיךָ:

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.

י מִה-יָפּוּ דְבִיךָ אֲחֹתִי כְּלָה מִה-טָבוּ דְבִיךָ מִיַּיִן
וְרִיחַ שְׂמֵנֶיךָ 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!

יֵאֲנֹפֶת תִּטְפְּנָה שְׁפָתוֹתֶיךָ כַּלָּה דְּבַשׁ וְחָלָב תַּחַת לְשׁוֹנֶיךָ
וְרֵיחַ שְׁלֹמֹתֶיךָ כְּרֵיחַ לְבָנוֹן: ׀

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.

יֵבֶן נְעוּל אֲחֹתִי כַּלָּה גַּל נְעוּל מֵעֵין 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.

יֵגְשְׁלַחֶיךָ פְּרִדִּים רְמוֹנִים עִם פְּרֵי מְגָדִים כְּפָרִים עִם-נְרָדִים:

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,

יֵד יִנְרֶה וְכַרְכֹּם קָנָה וְקַנְמוֹן עִם כָּל-עֵצֵי לְבוֹנָה מֵר
וְאֶהְלוֹת עִם כָּל-רְאִשֵׁי 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.

טו מֵעֵין גְּנִים בְּאֵר מַיִם חַיִּים וְנַזְלִים מִן-לְבָנוֹן:

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.

טז עוֹרֵי צָפוֹן וּבּוֹאֵי תִימָן הִפְיַחֵי גְּנֵי יִזְלוּ
בְּשָׂמֵי יָבֵא דוֹדֵי לְגַנּוֹ וְיֵאֱכַל פְּרֵי מְגָדָיו:

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!

Chapter 5

א בָּאתִי לְגַנִּי אֲחֹתִי כַּלָּה אָרִיתִי מוֹרֵי
עִם-בְּשָׂמֵי אֲכַלְתִּי וְעָרִי עִם-דְּבַשֵׁי נְשִׂיתִי יֵינִי עִם-חֲלָבֵי
אֲכַלּוּ רַעִים נְשִׂתוּ וְנִשְׁכְּרוּ דוֹדִים: ׀

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.

בְּאֲנִי יִשְׁנָה וְלִבִּי עֵר קוֹל הַיּוֹדֵי דוֹפֵק פֶּתַח־יָי אֲחֹתִי
רַעֲיָתִי יוֹנְתִי תַמָּתִי שְׁהִיאֲשִׁי נִמְלֵא־טָל קְוֹצוֹתַי הַסִּיּוֹ לַיְלָה:

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

גַּפְשִׁטָּתִי אֶת־פֶּתַח־אֵיכָכָה אֶלְבָּשְׁנָה
רַחֲצָתִי אֶת־הַגְּלִי אֵיכָכָה אֶטְנַפֵּם:

3. pashat'ti 'eth-kutan'ti 'eykakah 'el'bashenah
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 ?

ד הַיּוֹדֵי שָׁלַח יָדוֹ מִן־הַחֹר וַיַּמְעִי הָמוֹ 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.

ה הִקְמַתִי אֲנִי לִפְתָּח לְדוֹדִי וַיְדִי נְטֹפו־מֹר
וַאֲצַבְעוֹתַי מֹר עֵבֶר עַל כַּפּוֹת הַמְּנַעוּל:

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.

ו פֶּתַחְתִּי אֲנִי לְדוֹדִי וְדוֹדִי חָמַק עָבַר נִפְשִׁי יִצְאָה
בְּדַבְּרוֹ בְּקִשְׁתִּיהוּ וְלֹא מָצָאתִיהוּ קִרְאֵתוֹ 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.

זִמְצָאֲנִי הַשְּׁמָרִים הַסֹּבְבִים בְּעִיר הַפְּנִי
בְּצַעֲוֹנִי נִשְׂאוּ אֶת־הַדִּידִי מֵעָלַי שְׁמָרֵי 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.

חַ הַשְּׁבַעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם אִם־תִּמְצָאוּ אֶת־הַדֹּדִי
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.

ט מִה־הַדֹּדִךְ מִדֹּד הַיָּפָה בְּנָשִׁים
מִה־הַדֹּדִךְ מִדֹּד שְׁפָכָה הַשְּׁבַעְתָּנוּ:

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?

י הַדֹּדִי צַח וְאָדוּם דָּגוּל מִרְבָּבָה:

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

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

יא אֲרָאֲשׁוּ כְּתָם פָּז קִוְצוֹתָיו תִּלְתְּלִים 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.

יב עֵינָיו כִּיּוֹנִים עַל־אֲפִיקֵי מַיִם
רְחֻצוֹת 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.

יג לְחָיו כְּעָרוּגַת הַבֹּשֶׂם מְגִדְלוֹת מְרֻקָחִים
שְׁפֹתוֹתָיו שׁוֹשְׁנִים נְטֹפוֹת מוֹר עֵבֶר:

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.

יד יָדָיו גְּלִילֵי זָהָב מְמִלְאִים בַּתְּרִשִׁישׁ
מֵעַיִו עֶשֶׂת שֵׁן מְעֻלְפֶת 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.

טו שׁוֹקָיו עֲמוּדֵי נֶשֶׁשׁ מִסְּדָיִם עַל-אַדְנֵי-פָז
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.

טז חִכוֹ מִמְתַּקִּים וְכֹלֹ מִחֲמָדִים זֶה דוֹדִי
וְזֶה רַעֲי בָנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָם:

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.

Chapter 6

א אָנָה הָלַךְ דּוֹדְךָ הִיפָּח בְּנָשִׁים
אָנָה פָּנָה דּוֹדְךָ וּנְבַקְשֶׁנּוּ עִמָּךְ:

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

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

ב בְּדוֹדִי יָרַד לְגַנּוֹ לְעָרוֹגוֹת הַבָּשָׂם
לְרַעוֹת בַּגָּנִים וְלִלְקֹט שׁוֹשַׁנִּים:

2. dodi yarad l'gano la`arugoth habosem lir'oth baganim w'lil'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.

ג אֲנִי לְדוֹדִי וְדוֹדִי לִי הָרַעָה בְּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים: 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.

ד יִפָּח אֶת רַעֲוֹתֵי כְּתֻרְצָה נְאוּהָ כִּירוּשָׁלָם אֵימָה כְּפִנְדָּגְלוֹת:

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.

הַסְבִּי עֵינַיִךְ מִנְּגִדֵי שָׁהֶם הִרְהִיבֵנִי
שְׁעָרֶךָ כְּעֶדֶר הָעֲזִים שֶׁנִּלְשׂוּ 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.

וּשְׁנֵיךָ כְּעֶדֶר הָרְחֵלִים שֶׁעָלוּ מִן־הַרְחֵצָה שֶׁכֶּלֶם מִתְאַיְמוֹת
וְשֶׁכֶּלָה 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.

זָכַפְלַח הָרִמּוֹן רִקְתֶּךָ מִבַּעַד לְצַמְתֶּךָ:

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.

חַשְׁשִׁים הֵמָּה מְלָכוֹת וְשִׁמְנִים פִּילָגְשִׁים 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;

ט אַחַת הִיא יוֹנְתִי תַמְתִּי אַחַת הִיא לְאֵמָה בָּרָה הִיא לְיוֹלְדֶתָהּ
רְאוּהָ בָנוֹת וַיִּאֲשְׁרוּהָ מְלָכוֹת וּפִילָגְשִׁים וַיְהַלְלוּהָ: 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.

י מִי־זֹאת הַנִּשְׁקָפָה כְּמוֹ־שָׁחַר יָפָה כְּלְבָנָה
בָּרָה כַחֲמָה אֵימָה 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?

יֵאֵל־גִּנַּת אֶגֶז יִרְדֹּתִי לְרֹאשׁוֹת בְּאֵבֵי הַנַּחַל
לְרֹאשׁוֹת הַפְּרָחָה הַגֶּפֶן הַנִּצְוֹ הָרְמָנִים:

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.

יֵב לֹא יָדַעְתִּי נִפְשִׁי שְׁמַתְנִי מִרְכָּבוֹת עַמֵּי־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.

Chapter 7

אֲשׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי הַשּׁוּלָמִית שׁוּבִי שׁוּבִי וְנִחְזֶה־בָּךְ
מִהַ־תִּחְזֹו בַשּׁוּלָמִית כְּמַחְלַת הַמַּחֲנֵי:

13. (7:1 in Heb.) shubi shubi haShulammith shubi shubi w'nechezeh-bak
mah-techezu 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?

בַּמַּה־יָפּוּ פְּעָמֶיךָ בַּנְּעָלִים בַּת־נָדִיב חַמוּקֵי יְהִכִּיף כָּמוֹ
חֲלָאִים מַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵי אָמֵן:

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.

גִּשְׂרֶיךָ אֶגֶן הַסַּהַר אֶל־יִחְסֵר הַמְּזֹג
בְּטֶבֶךָ עֶרְמַת חֲטִימִם סוּגָה בַשּׁוֹשְׁנִים:

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

דְּשָׁנַי שְׁדַיִךְ כְּשָׁנַי עֶפְרַיִם תְּאָמִי צְבִיָּה:

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.

הַצְּוֹאֵרֶךְ כְּמַגְדֵּל הַשֵּׁן עֵינֶיךָ כְּרִכּוֹת בְּחֻשְׁבוֹן עַל־שַׁעַר
בַּת־רַבִּים אֶפְךָ כְּמַגְדֵּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוּפָה פָּנֵי דְמָשֶׁק:

4. (7:5 in Heb.) tsaau'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.

וְרֹאשֶׁךָ עֲלִיךָ כַּפְּרָמָל
וְדִלַת רֹאשֶׁךָ כְּאַרְגָּמָן מֶלֶךְ אֲסוּר בְּרֵהָטִים:

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.

זִמְהֵ-יָפִית וּמַה-נְּעִמָּה אֶהְבָּה בַּתְּעַנּוּגִים:

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!

חִזְאֵת קוֹמָתְךָ הֶמְתָּה לְתָמָר וְשֹׁדֶיךָ לְאַשְׁכְּלוֹת:

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.

ט אָמַרְתִּי אֶעֱלֶה בְּתָמָר אֶחְזֶה בְּסִנְסֶפֶיךָ
וְיִהְיוּ-נָא שֹׁדֶיךָ כְּאַשְׁכְּלוֹת הַגֶּפֶן וְרֵיחַ אַפְּךָ כִּתְפוּחִים:

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,

י וְחֶכְךָ כִּיּוֹן הַטּוֹב
הוֹלֵךְ לְדוּדֵי לְמִישָׁרִים הוֹבֵב שִׁפְתֵי 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.

יֵא אָנִי לְדוּדֵי וְעָלִי תִשׁוּקָתוֹ: ם

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.

יב לְכֹה דוּדֵי נִצָּא הַשָּׂדֶה נְלִינָה בַּכְּפָרִים:

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.

יגבשפיקמה לכרמים גראעה אם פרחיה הגפן
פתח הסמדר הנצו הרמונים שם אתן את-דודי לך:

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.

יד הדודאים נתנו-ריח ועל-פתחינו כל-מגדים
חדשים גם-ישנים דודי צפנתי לך:

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.

Chapter 8

אמי יתנה כאח לי יונק שדי אמי אמצאך
בחין אנשקה גם לא-יבוזו לי:

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

באנהגך אביאך אל-בית אמי תלמדני
אנשקה מנין הרקח מעסים המני:

2. **'en'hagak 'abi'ak 'el-beyth 'imi t'lam'deni 'ash'q'k miayin 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.

גשמאלו תחת ראשי וימינו תחבקני:

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

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

ד הנשבעתי אתכם בנות ירושלם מה-תעירו
ומה-תעירו את-האהבה עד שתחפץ: ס

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.

ה מי זאת עלה מן-המדבר מתרפקת על-דודה תחת התפוח
עורתיך שמה חבלתיך אמה שמה חבלה ילדתיך:

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.**

ו שימני כחותם על-לבך כחותם על-זרועך
כי-עזה כמות אהבה קשה כשאול קנאה
רשפיך רשפי אש שלחבתך:

6. **simeni kachotham `al-libek kachotham `al-z'ro`ek
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.**

זמים רבים לא יוכלו לכבות את-האהבה
ונקרות לא ישטפוה אם-יתן איש את-כל-הון
ביתו באהבה בוז יבוזו לו: 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.**

ח אחות לנו קטנה
ושדים אין לה מה-נעשה לאחנתנו ביום שידבר-בה:

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?**

ט אם-חומה היא נבנה עליה טירת כסף
ואם-דלת היא נצור עליה לוח ארז:

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.**

י אָנִי חוֹמָה וְשָׂדֵי כְּמִגְדָּלוֹת
אֲז 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.

יֵאָכְרֶם הָיָה לְשֵׁלֹמֹה בְּבַעַל הַמֶּזֶן 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) was to bring a thousand pieces of shekels.

יב כְּרָמִי שְׁלִי לְפָנַי הָאֶלֶף לָךְ שֵׁלֹמֹה
וּמְאֹתָיִם 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.

יג הַיּוֹשֵׁבֵת בַּגַּנִּים חֲבֵרִים מִקְנֹשִׁיבִים 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!

יד בְּרַח הַדֹּדִי וּדְמָה־לָּךְ לְצִבִּי
אוּ לְעֹפֵר הָאֵיִלִּים עַל הָרֵי בְּשָׁמִים:

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.