

Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

Chapter 1

Pesach (Passover) Reading Schedule - Song 1-8

אֶשִׁיר לְשִׁלֹּמֹה אֶשִׁיר הַשִּׁירִים אֲשֶׁר לְשִׁלֹּמֹה: Song1:1

1. shir hashirim 'asher liSh'lomoh.

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

<1:1> Ἄισμα ἄσματων, ὃ ἐστὶν τῷ Σαλωμων.

1 Aisma ḗsmatōn, ho estin tō Salōmōn.

A song of songs which is to Solomon.

בִּישָׁקָנִי מִנְשִׁיקוֹת פִּיהוּ כִּי-טוֹבִים דְּדָרְיָהּ מִיַּיִן: 2

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 Philēsatō 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.

גְּלָרִיחַ שְׁמָנֶיךָ טוֹבִים שְׁמֵן תּוֹרֶכָה שְׁמֶךָ עַל-כֵּן עֲלָמוֹת אֶהְבּוּךָ: 3

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 ὀσμὴ μύρων σου ὑπὲρ πάντα τὰ ἀρώματα, μύρον ἐκκενωθὲν ὄνομά 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.

דְּמִשְׁכְּנִי אֶחְרִיךָ נְרוּצָה הִבִּיאֲנִי הַמֶּלֶךְ חֲרָיו נְגִילָה וְנִשְׁמְחָה בְּךָ בְּזַכִּירָה דְּרִיךְ מִיִּשְׂרָאֵל אֶהְבּוּךָ: 4

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.

<4> εἴλκυσάν σε, ὀπίσω σου εἰς ὄσμῃν μύρων σου δραμοῦμεν.
Εἰσήνεγκέν με ὁ βασιλεὺς εἰς τὸ ταμίειον αὐτοῦ.
Ἄγαλλιασώμεθα καὶ εὐφρανθῶμεν ἐν σοί,
ἀγαπήσομεν μαστούς σου ὑπὲρ οἶνον· εὐθύτης ἠγάπησέν 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.

מְלָכָה יָדָה לְפָנָיו וְנָאָה בְּנֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם
כְּאֶהְיֶי קֶדָר כִּירְעוֹת שְׁלֹמֹה
הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי וְנָאָה בְּנֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם
כְּאֶהְיֶי קֶדָר כִּירְעוֹת 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 Ἰερουσαλημ,
ὡς σκηνώματα Κηδαρ, ὡς δέρρεις Σαλωμων.

5 Melaina eimi kai kalē, thygateres Ierusalēm,

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.

וְאֶל-תִּרְאוּנִי שְׁאֲנִי שְׁחֹרָה אֲנִי הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי וְנָאָה בְּנֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם
כְּאֶהְיֶי קֶדָר כִּירְעוֹת שְׁלֹמֹה
וְאֶל-תִּרְאוּנִי שְׁאֲנִי שְׁחֹרָה אֲנִי הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי וְנָאָה בְּנֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם
כְּאֶהְיֶי קֶדָר כִּירְעוֹת שְׁלֹמֹה

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 βλέψῃτέ με, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι μεμελανωμένη, ὅτι παρέβλεψέν με ὁ ἥλιος·
υἱοὶ μητρός μου ἐμαχέσαντο ἐν ἐμοί, ἔθεντό με φυλάκισσαν ἐν ἀμπελώσιν·

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.

חַבְרָיִם שְׁלָמָה אֶהְיֶה כְּעֹטֵיָהּ עַל עֲדָרֵי חֲבֵרָיִךְ׃
זִהְגִידָה לִּי שְׂאֵהָבָה נִפְשִׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעָה אֵיכָה תִרְבִּיץ
בְּצִהְרִים לִי שְׂאֵהָבָה נִפְשִׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעָה אֵיכָה תִרְבִּיץ

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?

<7> Ἀπάγγελόν μοι, ὃν ἠγάπησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου,
ποῦ ποιμαίνεις, ποῦ κοιτάζεις ἐν μεσημβρία,
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 mesēmbria,
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!

חַאֵם-לֹא תִדְעִי לָךְ הִיפָּה בְּנִשְׁיִם צְאִי-לָךְ בְּעֵקְבֵי הַצֹּאֵן
וְרַעֲי אֶת-גְּדִיתֶיךָ עַל מִשְׁכְּנוֹת הָרֹעִים׃ ח

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,

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.

14 אָשְׁכֹל הַכּוֹפֵר דּוּדֵי לִי בְּכַרְמֵי עֵין גִּדִי:

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 Eggaddi.

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.

15 טו הַנֶּחֱדָ יָפָה רַעֲיָתִי הַנֶּחֱדָ יָפָה עֵינַיִךָ 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.

16 טַז הַנֶּחֱדָ יָפָה דּוּדֵי אֶרֶץ-נְעִים אֶרֶץ-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!

<16> Ἴδου εἶ καλός, ὁ ἀδελφιδός μου, καί γε ὠραῖος· 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.

17 יִזְקָרוֹת בְּתֵינֵנוּ אֶרְזִים רַחֲיִטָנוּ 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

Song2:1 אֲנִי חֲבֵצֶלֶת הַשָּׂרוֹן שׁוֹשַׁנַּת הָעֲמֻקִּים:

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.

:אָפּוּגאַ גַבֿוּגַ פּאַפּוּגַ גַבֿוּגַ מַבֿוּגַגַ גַבֿוּגַ אָפּוּגַגַגַ 2
בְּכִשׁוֹשָׁנָה בֵּין הַחֹחִים כֵּן רַעֲיָתִי בֵּין הַבְּנוֹת:

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.

פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ גַבֿוּגַגַגַ גַבֿוּגַגַגַ גַבֿוּגַגַגַ גַבֿוּגַגַגַ 3
:פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ

גְּכַתְּפוּחַ בְּעֵצֵי הַיַּעַר כֵּן הַדּוֹדִי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצִלּוֹ חַמְדָּתִי
וַיִּשְׁבַּתִּי וּבְרִיו מְתוֹק לְחַפְּי:

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 skiā 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.

:אָפּוּגַגַגַ פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ פּאַפּוּגַגַגַ 4
דְּהַבִּיאַנִי אֶל-בֵּית הַיַּיִן וְהַגִּלּוֹ עָלַי אֶהְבֶּה:

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!

5 :כף אגאכ ןלח-כץ ףכחזגאג כזאגא ןלחכאג כזכזככ 5

ה סמכונר באשישות רפדונר בתפוחים כחולת אהבה אני:

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.

6 :כףאגאכ ןלחכאג ןלחכאג ןלחכאג ןלחכאג 6

ושמאלו תחת לראשי וימינו תחבקני:

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> εὐώνυμος αὐτοῦ ὑπὸ τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, καὶ ἡ δεξιὰ αὐτοῦ περιλήμψεταιί 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.

7 :כףאגאכ ןלחכאג ןלחכאג ןלחכאג ןלחכאג 7

ז השבעתי אתכם בנות ירושלם בצבאות או באילות

השדה אם תעירו ואם תעוררו את האהבה עד שתחפץ:

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 Ἰερουσαλημ, 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 ischysesin tou agrou,

by the powers and by the strengths of the field,

ean egeirēte kai exegeirēte tēn agapēn, heōs hou thelēṣē.

if you should arise and awaken love until of which time it should want.

8 :כףאגאכ ןלחכאג ןלחכאג ןלחכאג ןלחכאג 8

ח קול הודי הנה-זה בא מדלג על-ההרים מקפץ על-הגבעות:

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.

אֲשׁוּרִים אֵיךְ-אֵיךְ מְשַׁלְּחִים אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם
 :מְשַׁלְּחִים אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם
 ט הוֹמָה דוֹדִי לְצָבִי אִו לְעַפָּר הָאֵילִים הַנְּהִי-זֶה עוֹמֵד
 אַחַר כְּתִלָּנוּ מִשְׁנֵיחַ מִן-הַחֲלָנוֹת מִצִּיץ מִן-הַחֲרָכִים:

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.

<9> ὁμοίος ἐστὶν ἀδελφιδός μου τῇ δορκάδι ἢ νεβρῶ ἐλάφων ἐπὶ τὰ ὄρη Βαιθηλ.

ἰδοὺ οὗτος ἕστηκεν 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,

parakypōn dia tōn thyridōn ekkypōn dia tōn diktyōn.

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

מְשַׁלְּחִים אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם
 י עָנָה דוֹדִי 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.

<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!

מְשַׁלְּחִים אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם אֶתְּכֶם
 יא כִּי-הִנֵּה הַסֶּתוּ עָבַר הַגֶּשֶׁם חָלַף חָלַף לֹו:

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.

<11> ὅτι ἰδοὺ ὁ χειμῶν παρήλθεν, ὁ ὑετὸς ἀπήλθεν, 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.

12
יב הנצנים נראו בארץ עת הזמיר הגיע
וקול התור נשמע בארצנו:

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.

<12> τὰ ἄνθη ὠφθῆ ἐν τῇ γῆ, καιρὸς τῆς τομῆς ἔφθακεν,
φωνῆ τοῦ τρυγόνου ἠκούσθη ἐν τῇ γῆ 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;

13
יג התאנה הנטה פגיה והנפנים סמדר נתנו ריח
קומי לבי רעיתי יפתי ולכי-לך: 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!

<13> ἡ συκῆ ἐξήνεγκεν ὀλύνθους αὐτῆς, αἱ ἄμπελοι κυπρίζουσιν, ἔδωκαν ὄσμήν.
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,

14
יד יונתי בחגוי הסלע בסתר המדרגה הראיני את-מראיך
השמיעיני את-קולך כי-קולך ערב ומראיך נאונה: ם

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 ἔλθῃ σὺ, περιστέρα μου ἐν σκέπη τῆς πέτρας
ἐχόμενα τοῦ προτειχίσματος, δεῖξόν μοι τὴν ὄψιν σου
καὶ ἀκούτισόν με τὴν φωνήν σου, ὅτι ἡ φωνή σου ἠδεῖα, καὶ ἡ ὄψις σου ὠραία.

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.

שׁוֹעֲלִים שׁוֹעֲלִים קְטַנִּים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים
וּכְרָמֵינוּ סְמָדָר׃ 15
שׁוֹעֲלִים שׁוֹעֲלִים קְטַנִּים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים וּכְרָמֵינוּ סְמָדָר׃

טו אֶחָזְזוּ-לָנוּ שׁוֹעֲלִים שׁוֹעֲלִים קְטַנִּים 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 דוּדִי לִי וְאֲנִי לוֹ הָרְעָה בְּשׂוֹשַׁנִּים׃ 16
דוּדִי לִי וְאֲנִי לוֹ הָרְעָה בְּשׂוֹשַׁנִּים׃

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, κἀγὼ 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 שְׂפִיפּוֹת הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים סָבִב דְּמַח-לָךְ דוּדִי לְצַבִּי
אוּ לְעֹפֶר הָאֲלִילִים עַל-הָרִי בְּתָר׃ ס
יז עַד שְׂפִיפּוֹת הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים סָבִב דְּמַח-לָךְ דוּדִי לְצַבִּי
אוּ לְעֹפֶר הָאֲלִילִים עַל-הָרִי בְּתָר׃ ס

יז עַד שְׂפִיפּוֹת הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים סָבִב דְּמַח-לָךְ דוּדִי לְצַבִּי
אוּ לְעֹפֶר הָאֲלִילִים עַל-הָרִי 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 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 Bether.

<17> ἕως οὐ 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

יָבֹאֲךָ בַּלַּיְלָהּ אֲבִיבִי כְּצִבְיָהּ אֲבִיבִי כְּצִבְיָהּ אֲבִיבִי כְּצִבְיָהּ אֲבִיבִי Song3:1
:יָבֹאֲךָ בַּלַּיְלָהּ אֲבִיבִי

אֲעַל-מִשְׁכְּבִי בַּלַּיְלָהּ בְּקִשְׁתִּי אֵת שְׂאֵהְבָה נִפְשִׁי בְּקִשְׁתִּי
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.

אֲבִיבִי כְּצִבְיָהּ אֲבִיבִי כְּצִבְיָהּ אֲבִיבִי כְּצִבְיָהּ אֲבִיבִי 2
:יָבֹאֲךָ בַּלַּיְלָהּ אֲבִיבִי יָבֹאֲךָ בַּלַּיְלָהּ אֲבִיבִי יָבֹאֲךָ בַּלַּיְלָהּ אֲבִיבִי
בְּאֲקֻמָּה נָא וְאֲסֹבְבָה בְּעִיר בְּשֹׁקִים וּבְרַחֲבוֹת אֲבִיבִי
אֵת שְׂאֵהְבָה נִפְשִׁי בְּקִשְׁתִּי 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.

ⲛⲁⲓ ⲉⲛ ⲧⲁⲓⲣⲉⲓⲁⲓ ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲉⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ ⲙⲟⲩ;
 ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉ ⲧⲁⲓⲣⲉⲓⲁⲓ, ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲉⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ ⲙⲟⲩ.
 ⲉⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲁ ⲁⲩⲟⲛ ⲛⲁⲓ ⲟⲩⲕ ⲛⲉⲩⲣⲟⲛ ⲁⲩⲟⲛ.
 ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ, ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ.

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?

ⲙⲉⲓ ⲉⲩⲣⲟⲥⲁⲛ ⲙⲉ ⲟⲓ ⲧⲏⲣⲟⲩⲛⲧⲉⲥ ⲟⲓ ⲕⲩⲕⲗⲟⲩⲛⲧⲉⲥ ⲉⲛ ⲧⲏ ⲛⲟⲗⲉⲓ
 ⲙⲏ ⲟⲛ ⲏⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲏⲓ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ ⲉⲓⲃⲉⲧⲉ;

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?

ⲛⲁⲓ ⲉⲛ ⲧⲁⲓⲣⲉⲓⲁⲓ ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲉⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ ⲙⲟⲩ ⲉⲓⲃⲉⲧⲉ
 ⲛⲁⲓ ⲉⲛ ⲧⲁⲓⲣⲉⲓⲁⲓ ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲉⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ ⲙⲟⲩ ⲉⲓⲃⲉⲧⲉ
 ⲛⲁⲓ ⲉⲛ ⲧⲁⲓⲣⲉⲓⲁⲓ ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲉⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ ⲙⲟⲩ ⲉⲓⲃⲉⲧⲉ
 ⲛⲁⲓ ⲉⲛ ⲧⲁⲓⲣⲉⲓⲁⲓ ⲛⲁⲓ ⲛⲉⲧⲉⲥⲟ ⲛⲟⲛ ⲉⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲛⲉ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ ⲙⲟⲩ ⲉⲓⲃⲉⲧⲉ

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.

ⲟⲩⲥ ⲙⲓⲕⲣⲟⲛ ⲟⲩⲧⲉ ⲛⲁⲣⲏⲗⲏⲧⲟⲛ ⲁⲛⲁ ⲁⲩⲧⲟⲛ, ⲉⲟⲥ ⲟⲩ ⲉⲩⲣⲟⲛ ⲟⲛ ⲏⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲏⲓ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ.
 ⲉⲕⲣⲁⲧⲏⲥⲁ ⲁⲩⲧⲟⲛ ⲕⲁⲓ ⲟⲩⲕ ⲁⲓⲕⲏⲥⲟⲩ ⲁⲩⲧⲟⲛ, ⲉⲟⲥ ⲟⲩ ⲉⲓⲟⲓⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲁⲩⲧⲟⲛ
 ⲉⲓⲥ ⲟⲓⲕⲟⲛ ⲙⲏⲧⲣⲟⲥ ⲙⲟⲩ ⲕⲁⲓ ⲉⲓⲥ ⲧⲁⲙⲓⲉⲓⲟⲛ ⲧⲏⲥ ⲥⲩⲗⲗⲁⲃⲟⲩⲟⲥⲏⲥ ⲙⲉ.

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.

ⲁⲩⲧⲟⲛ ⲙⲓⲕⲣⲟⲛ ⲟⲩⲧⲉ ⲛⲁⲣⲏⲗⲏⲧⲟⲛ ⲁⲛⲁ ⲁⲩⲧⲟⲛ, ⲉⲟⲥ ⲟⲩ ⲉⲩⲣⲟⲛ ⲟⲛ ⲏⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲏⲓ ⲛⲥⲩⲕⲉ ⲛⲟⲩ.
 ⲉⲕⲣⲁⲧⲏⲥⲁ ⲁⲩⲟⲛ ⲕⲁⲓ ⲟⲩⲕ ⲁⲓⲕⲏⲥⲟⲩ ⲁⲩⲟⲛ, ⲉⲟⲥ ⲟⲩ ⲉⲓⲟⲓⲓⲛⲁⲓⲛⲉⲥⲉⲛ ⲁⲩⲟⲛ
 ⲉⲓⲥ ⲟⲓⲕⲟⲛ ⲙⲏⲧⲣⲟⲥ ⲙⲟⲩ ⲕⲁⲓ ⲉⲓⲥ ⲧⲁⲙⲓⲉⲓⲟⲛ ⲧⲏⲥ ⲥⲩⲗⲗⲁⲃⲟⲩⲟⲥⲏⲥ ⲙⲉ.

הַשְׂדֵּה אִם-תִּעִירוּ וְאִם-תִּעֹרְרוּ אֶת-הָאֲהָבָה עַד שֶׁתִּחַפְּץ׃ 5

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.

וְיָמִי זֹאת עֲלָה מִן-הַמִּדְבָּר כְּתִימְרוֹת עֶשֶׂן מִקְטָת מוֹר
וְלִבְנָה מִכֹּל אֲבָקַת רוֹכֵל׃ 6

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 ἢ 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?

זֶהְנֶה מִטַּתוֹ שֶׁלִּשְׁלֹמֹה נִשְׁמִים גְּבוּרִים סָבִיב לָהּ מִגְּבוּרֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל׃ 7

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> ἰδοὺ ἡ κλίνη τοῦ Σαλωμων, ἐξήκοντα δυνατοὶ κύκλω αὐτῆς ἀπὸ δυνατῶν Ισραηλ,

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.

a thousand shields hang upon it, all the arrows of the mighty.

הַשְּׁנַי שְׂדַיִךְ כַּשְּׁנַי עֲפָרִים תְּאֹמִי צְבִיחַ הַרְוּעִים בְּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים:
5

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 μαστοί σου ὡς 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 שְׁיִפּוּחַ הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצְּלָלִים אֵלַיךְ לִי אֶל-הַר הַמּוֹר
וְאֶל-גִּבְעַת הַקְּבוּנָה:
6

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 וּמִוִּם אֵין בָּךְ: ס
7

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.

חֲאֲמָנָה מִרְאֵשׁ שְׁנִיר וְחֶרְמוֹן מִמְעַנּוֹת אֲרָיוֹת מִהַרְרֵי נְגַרִים:
8

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·
ἐλεύση καὶ διελεύση ἀπὸ ἀρχῆς πίστεως,
ἀπὸ κεφαλῆς Σανιρ καὶ Ερμων, 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.

עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה
עַל־מַצְוֵי־רִגְלֵי־אֱמֻנָה

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 miā enthemati trachēlōn sou.
You took my heart with one of your eyes, with one garland of your neck.

יִמְחַד־קִפּוֹ דְדִבְיָךְ אֶחְתִּי כִלָּה מֵחַד־טְבוֹ דְדִבְיָךְ מִיַּיִן
וְרִיחַ שְׁמֵנֶיךָ מִכָּל־בְּשָׂמִים:
יִמְחַד־קִפּוֹ דְדִבְיָךְ אֶחְתִּי כִלָּה מֵחַד־טְבוֹ דְדִבְיָךְ מִיַּיִן
וְרִיחַ שְׁמֵנֶיךָ מִכָּל־בְּשָׂמִים:
יִמְחַד־קִפּוֹ דְדִבְיָךְ אֶחְתִּי כִלָּה מֵחַד־טְבוֹ דְדִבְיָךְ מִיַּיִן
וְרִיחַ שְׁמֵנֶיךָ 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.

יִשְׁכַּחַן חֵמָה מִכָּל הַיַּיִן אֲשֶׁר בְּפִיךָ כִּי הֵיטֵב 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.

<11> κηρίον ἀποστάζουσιν χεῖλη σου, νύμφη, μέλι καὶ γάλα ὑπὸ τὴν γλῶσσάν σου, καὶ ὀσμὴ ἱματίων σου ὡς ὀσμὴ 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.

יֶבֶן נֶעוּל אֶחָתִי כַּלָּה גַּל נֶעוּל מֵעַיִן חֲתוּם׃
גַּן נֶעוּל אֶחָתִי כַּלָּה גַּל נֶעוּל מֵעַיִן 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> Κῆπος κεκλεισμένος ἀδελφή μου νύμφη, κῆπος κεκλεισμένος, πηγὴ ἐσφραγισμένη·

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

יֶגְוֹ שְׁלֹחַיִךְ פְּרָדִים רְמוֹנִים עִם פְּרֵי מִגְדִּים כְּפָרִים עִם-נִרְדִּים׃
יֶגְוֹ שְׁלֹחַיִךְ פְּרָדִים רְמוֹנִים עִם פְּרֵי 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.

אֶת הַשְּׁלֹחַיִךְ פְּרָדִים רְמוֹנִים עִם פְּרֵי מִגְדִּים כְּפָרִים עִם-נִרְדִּים׃

יֵד יִגְרֶה וְכַרְכֹּם קָנָה וְקִנְמֹן עִם כָּל-עֵצֵי לְבוֹנָה מִר
וְאַהֲלוֹת עִם כָּל-רֵאשֵׁי 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 ροιζοῦντος 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 עורֵי צֶפֶן וּבֹאֵי תִימָן הַפִּיחִי גִנִּי יִזְלוּ
בְשָׂמֵי יִבֵּא דוֹדֵי לְגַנּוֹ וְיֵאכַל פְּרֵי מְגֵדָיו:
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 ρευσάτωσαν 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

אָבֹאֲתִי לְגַנִּי אֶחְתִּי כִלְהָ אֶרְיִיתִי מוֹרִי
עִם־בְּשָׁמִי אֶכְלֶתִּי יַעֲרִי עִם־הַבִּשְׁמִי שְׁתִּיתִי יַיִנִי עִם־חֶלְבִי
אֶכְלוּ הַרְעִים שְׁתוּ וְשָׁקְרוּ הַיּוֹדִים: 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 πίετε καὶ μεθύσθητε, ἀδελφοί,

I 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 oinon 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 עַר קוֹל הַיּוֹדִי הוֹפֵק פְּתִיחִי־לִי אֶחְתִּי
רַעֲיִתִי יוֹנְתִי תַמְתִּי שְׁרֵאֲשִׁי נִמְלֵא־טָל קִנְצוֹתַי רְסִיסֵי לִילָה:

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.

<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,
 Anoixon 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.

אָנֹיִחוֹן מִי אֶדְלֶפְהִידוּ מִוּי כְּרוּעִי עַל־תֵּן תְּיֵרָן
 תְּהִי הַקּוֹל אֶת־הַבְּנִי אֶת־הַדֶּלֶת וְיִכְּתוּב עָלֶיהָ
 גִּבְשֵׁי־רֹאשׁי מִלְּבַב הַדֶּשָׁה
 וְהַיִּבְרִיחִים מִלְּבַב הַלַּיְלָה וְהַיִּבְרִיחִים מִלְּבַב הַלַּיְלָה

**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;
 ἐνυψάμην 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?

דְּדוּדֵי שַׁלַּח יָדוֹ מִן־הַחֹר וַיִּמְעֵי הַמּוֹ עָלָיו
 וַיִּשְׁפֹּט 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.

וַיִּשְׁפֹּט עָלָיו מִן־הַחֹר וַיִּמְעֵי הַמּוֹ עָלָיו
 וַיִּשְׁפֹּט עָלָיו מִן־הַחֹר וַיִּמְעֵי הַמּוֹ עָלָיו

**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,

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

יֵאֵר אֲשׁוֹ כְּתָם פָּז קִוְצוֹתָיו תְּלִתְלִים שְׁחֹרוֹת כְּעוֹרֵב:
:9920y xyqhw yw/xlx ywxywyp xj yxy yw4911

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> κεφαλή αὐτοῦ χρυσίον κεφᾶζ, 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-אַפְיָקִי מָם
:x46y-60 xy9wz 96hz xyw49

רְחֻצוֹת בְּחֶלֶב יִשְׁבוֹת עַל-מִלְּאֵת:
:ywy w49j4-60 ywywzy ywz6012

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 καθήμενοι 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 כְּעָרוֹגַת הַבֹּשֶׂם מְגִדְלוֹת מְרֻקְחִים
:990 92y xy78y yw49wzy ywxyw49

שְׂפֹתוֹתָיו שׁוֹשָׁנִים נֹטְפוֹת מוֹר עֹבֵר:
:y49w49y xy64y 93x w666 yw4913

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 μυρεψικά, χεῖλη 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.

יד יָדָיו גְּלִילֵי זָהָב מְמִלְּאִים בְּתֵרֵשִׁישׁ
:y49w49y yw49w49y 93x w666 yw4913

יד יָדָיו גְּלִילֵי זָהָב מְמִלְּאִים בְּתֵרֵשִׁישׁ

מַעְרוֹ עֲנֹת נֶשֶׁן מְעַלְפֶת 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 toretai 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.

סָפִירִים-עַל-אֲדָמָה-כָּזָב
מִיָּדָיו כַּמְּלָאִים מְחֻלְלִים בְּחֹרֶן
מִיָּדָיו כַּמְּלָאִים מְחֻלְלִים בְּחֹרֶן
מִיָּדָיו כַּמְּלָאִים מְחֻלְלִים בְּחֹרֶן

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.

וְזֶה רֵעִי בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם:
טַחְבוּ מִמֶּתְקִים וְכֹלֹ מִחֲמֵדִים זֶה דֹדִי
וְזֶה רֵעִי בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם:
וְזֶה רֵעִי בְּנוֹת 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 Ἱερουσαλημ.

16 pharygx 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

שׁוֹשַׁנִּים אֶתְּךָ הָיָה אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ Song6:1
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ

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?

<6:1> Ποῦ ἀπῆλθεν ὁ ἀδελφιδός σου, ἢ 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.

אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ

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 Adelfidos 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.

אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ

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.
 the one tending among the lilies.

אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ
 אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ אֶתְּךָ

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, ὠραία 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.

כַּלֵּי עֵינַי כְּצֹאן עֵזְרָא
:אֵלֶּיךָ יְהוָה כְּצֹאן עֵזְרָא

הַחֲסִבֵי עֵינַיךָ מִנְּגִדֵי שָׁהָם הַרְהִיבֵנִי
שְׁעָרֶיךָ כְּעֶדֶר הָעֵזִים שְׁגֹלְשׁוּ מִן־הַגִּלְעָד:

5. hasebi `eynayı'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> ἀπόστρεψον 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.

וְשֵׁנֶיךָ כְּעֶדֶר הָרְחֵלִים שְׁעָלוּ מִן־הַרְחֵצָה שְׁכָלָם מִתְאַיְמוֹת
וְשֵׁכָלָהּ אֵין בָּהֶם:

6. shinayı'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 πᾶσαι διδυμεύουσαι, καὶ ἀτεκνούσα 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.

וְשֵׁנֶיךָ כְּצֹאן עֵזְרָא
:אֵלֶּיךָ יְהוָה כְּצֹאן עֵזְרָא

זְכַפְּלַח הַרְמוֹן הַקֶּתֶדָּה מִבַּעַד לְצַמֶּתֶדָּה:

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 χεῖλη σου, καὶ ἡ λαλιά σου ὡραία.

ὡς λέπυρον τῆς ῥόας μῆλόν σου ἔκτος τῆς σιωπήσεώς 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.

חַשְׁמִימִים הֵמָּה מְלָכוֹת וְשִׁמְמוֹנִים וְשִׁשִּׁים וְעַלְמוֹת 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> Ἐξήκοντά 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.

טַאחַת הִיא יוֹנָתִי תַמָּתִי אַחַת הִיא לְאַמָּה בָּרָה הִיא לְיוֹלְדָתָהּ

אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר

אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר

אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר אֵין מִסְפָּר

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,

ἐκλεκτὴ 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.

ימי-זאת הנשקפה כמו-שחר זפה כלבנה

זאת הנשקפה כמו-שחר זפה כלבנה
זרה כחמה ארמה פנהגלות: 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 αὐτή ἡ ἐκκύπτουσα ὡσεὶ ὄρθρος,
καλὴ ὡς σελήνη, ἐκλεκτὴ ὡς ὁ ἥλιος, θάμβος ὡς 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.

יב לא ידעתי נפשי שמתני מרפבות עמי-נדב:
יב לא ידעתי נפשי שמתני מרפבות עמי-נדב

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 ἄμπελος, ἐξήνθησαν αἱ ρόαι· ἐκεῖ δώσω τοὺς μαστοὺς 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.

יב לא ידעתי נפשי שמתני מרפבות עמי-נדב:
יב לא ידעתי נפשי שמתני מרפבות עמי-נדב

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 Αμιναδαβ.

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

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> ὀμφαλός σου κρατήρ τορευτός μὴ ὑστερούμενος κρᾶμα·
κοιλία σου θιμωνιά σίτου πεφραγμένη ἐν κρίνοις·

3 omphalos sou kratēr toreytos mē hysterooumenos 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.

אָפּהאַל אָס סוּ קראַטֶר טורעוּטאָס מֵהֵ אַסֶּטֶרֹוּמֶנוֹס קראַמאַ
קוּאַלִיאַ סוּ תִּימוֹנִיאַ סִיטוּ פֶּפֶרֶאָגְמֶנֶה עֵן קֵרִינוּיִס

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 μαστοί σου ὡς δύο νεβροὶ δίδυμοι δορκάδος·

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

דוּוֹ מאַסְטוֹי סוּ אֹס דוּוֹ נֶבְרוֹי דִּידִימוֹי דּוֹרְקָאָדוֹס
דוּוֹ מאַסְטוֹי סוּ אֹס דוּוֹ נֶבְרוֹי דִּידִימוֹי דּוֹרְקָאָדוֹס
הַצִּוּאַרְהַךְ כְּמַגְדָּל הַנָּשָׁן עֵינַיִךְ בְּרִכּוֹת בְּחֻשְׁבוֹן עַל-שַׁעַר
בַּת-רַבִּים אֵפֶךְ כְּמַגְדָּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוֹפֶה פָּנָי דַּמְשֶׁק:

4. (7:5 in Heb.) tsaua'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 Damascus.

<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 thygatros 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.

טראַךְהַלוֹס סוּ אֹס פִּירְגוֹס אֵלֶפֶאָנְטִינוֹס
אָפּהאַלְמוֹי סוּ אֹס לִימַנַי עֵן אֶסֶבּוֹן עֵן פִּילַיִס תְּיֻגַאטְרוֹס פּוֹלְלוֹן
מִיכְטֶר סוּ אֹס פִּירְגוֹס טוֹ לִיבָנוֹן סְכוּפֶעֻוֹן פְּרוֹסוֹפּוֹן דַּמַּאסְקוּ
וְרִאשֶׁךְ עַל־יַד כְּפַרְמֶל
וְדַלַת רִאשֶׁךְ כְּאַרְגָּמָן מְלֶךְ אֲסוּר בְּרִהְטִים:

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

6 **kephalē sou epī 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.

זמחה־יפית ומחה־נעמָה אהבה בתענוגים:
זמחה־יפית ומחה־נעמָה אהבה בתענוגים:

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 ὠραιώθης 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.

חזאת קומתך דמתך לתמר ושדריך לאשכולות:
חזאת קומתך דמתך לתמר ושדריך לאשכולות:

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 ὠμοιώθη τῷ φοίνικι καὶ οἱ μαστοὶ 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.

ט אמרת־י אעלה בתמר אחזה בסנסניו
ויהיו־נא שדריך כאשכולות הנפן וריח אפך כתפוחים:
ט אמרת־י אעלה בתמר אחזה בסנסניו
ויהיו־נא שדריך כאשכולות הנפן וריח אפך כתפוחים:

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 ὕψεων αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἔσονται δὴ μαστοὶ σου ὡς βότρυνες τῆς ἀμπέλου καὶ ὀσμὴ ῥίνός 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.

10 יְחַכֵּךְ כִּיּוֹן הַטּוֹב
הוֹלֵךְ לְדוֹדִי לְמִישָׁרִים דּוֹבֵב שְׂפִתַי יְשָׁנִים:
10 יַעֲרֹךְ יְכַכְּךָ יַעֲרֹךְ
:יְכַכְּךָ כַּחֲמֹץ שְׂשַׁרְיָא יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ
יְחַכֵּךְ כִּיּוֹן הַטּוֹב
הוֹלֵךְ לְדוֹדִי לְמִישָׁרִים דּוֹבֵב שְׂפִתַי 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 ἀδελφιδῶ 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.

11 יֵאֵנִי לְדוֹדִי וְעָלִי תְּשׁוּקָתוֹ:
11 יְחַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ יְחַכְּךָ
:יְחַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ יְחַכְּךָ

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 ἀδελφιδῶ μου, καὶ ἐπ' ἐμέ 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.

12 יב לכה דודי נצא השדה נלינה בכפרים:
12 יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ
:יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ

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.

13 יג נשפיהמה לכרמים נראה אם פרהה הנפן
פתח הסמדר הנצו הרמונים שם איתן איתן דודי לך:
13 יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ
:יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ יְכַכְּךָ

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.
ekei dōsō tous mastous mou soi.
There I shall give my breasts to you.

יֵד הַדֹּדָיִם נִתְּנוּ-רֵיחַ וְעַל-פִּתְחֵינֹו כָּל-מִגְדָּיִם
חֲדָשִׁים גַּם-יִשְׁנִים דֹּדִי צִפְּנֹתַי 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 ὄσμήν, 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

יֵאָמֵר אִם-יִתֶּנְךָ לִי יוֹנֵק שְׂדֵי אִמִּי אֶמְצָאָךְ
בַּחֲוִי אֶשְׁקָךָ גַּם לֹא-יְבוֹזוּ לִי

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.

<8:1> Τίς δώη σε ἀδελφιδόν μου θηλάζοντα μαστοὺς μητρός μου; εὐρουσά 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.

כַּלְמֵי לֶחֶם אֶבְיָאֵךְ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי
:כַּלְמֵי אֶבְיָאֵךְ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי
בְּאֵנְהִגְךָ אֶבְיָאֵךְ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי
אֶשְׁקֶךָ מִיַּיִן הַרְקָח מֵעֵסִים רִמֹּנִי:

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.

<2> παραλήμφομαί 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 וּיְמִינִי תַחֲבֹקְנִי
:כַּלְמֵי לֶחֶם אֶבְיָאֵךְ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי
:כַּלְמֵי אֶבְיָאֵךְ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי

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.

<3> Εὐώνυμος αὐτοῦ ὑπὸ τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, καὶ ἡ δεξιὰ αὐτοῦ περιλήμψεταιί 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 בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם מֵהַתְּעִירוֹ
וּמֵהַתְּעִירוֹ אֶת-הָאֲהָבָה עַד שְׂתַחֲפֹק: ס
:כַּלְמֵי לֶחֶם אֶבְיָאֵךְ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי
:כַּלְמֵי אֶבְיָאֵךְ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי תִלְמַדְנִי

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 Ἱερουσαλημ, ἐν ταῖς δυνάμεσιν καὶ ἐν ταῖς ἰσχύσεσιν τοῦ ἀγροῦ, τί ἐγείρητε καὶ τί ἐξεγείρητε 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 thelēṣē.

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

חַיִּיךָ אֶת אֲהַבְתִּיךָ עַד-כִּי-יִשְׁׁמַע אֶת-לִבִּי עַד-כִּי-יִשְׁׁמַע אֶת-לִבִּי
:יִשְׁׁמַע אֶת-לִבִּי אֶת-לִבִּי אֶת-לִבִּי אֶת-לִבִּי אֶת-לִבִּי אֶת-לִבִּי

הַמִּי זֹאת עֹלָה מִן-הַמִּדְבָּר מִתְרַפֶּקֶת עַל-הַיּוֹדֵה תַחַת הַתְּפוּחַ
עוֹרֶרְתִּיךָ שָׁמָּה חִבְּלָתְךָ אִמְךָ שָׁמָּה חִבְּלָה יְלָדְתְּךָ:

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 αὐτή 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,

epistērizonenē epi ton adelphidon autēs? Hypo mēlon exēgeira se;
staying upon her beloved man? Under the apple tree I awakened you.

ekei ōdinēsen se hē mētēr sou,

There travailed with you your mother.

ekei ōdinēsen se hē tekousa sou.

There she travailed with you, giving birth to you.

וְשִׁימְנֵי כַחֲוֹתָם עַל-לִבֶּךָ כַּחֲוֹתָם עַל-זְרוּעֶךָ
כִּי-עֲזָה כַּמּוֹת אֶהְבֶּה קִנְיָה כַּנְּאוּל קִנְיָה
רְשָׁפֶיהָ רְשָׁפֵי אֵשׁ שְׁלֵהֶבְתֶּיהָ:

6. simeni kachotham `al-libek kachotham `al-z'ro`ek
ki-`azah kamaweth 'ahabah qashah kiSh'ol qin'ah
r'shapheyah 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 ḥadēs zēlos;

For is strong as death the love; hard as Hades is jealousy;

טאם-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.

<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, diagrapsōmen ep' autēn sanida kedrinēn.
And if she is a door, we shall circumscribe for her plank cedar.

אני חומה וְשָׂרֵי כַּמְגָּדֹת
אֲזָ 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.

אֵינִי יָבֵא בְּפִרְיוֹ אֶלְךָ כֶּסֶף:
יֵא כָּרֶם הָיָה לְשִׁלְמֹה בְּבַעַל הַמֶּזֶן נָתַן אֶת-הַכֶּרֶם לְנֹטְרִים

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.

<11> Ἀμπελῶν 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.

אֵלֶּכָּם יָצַקְתִּי אֶת־הַיַּיִן
:אֶת־אֶתְּמָרִים וְאֶת־פְּרִי
יב פְּרִמִּי שְׁלִי לְפָנַי הָאֵלֶּף לְךָ שְׁלֹמֹה
וּמְאֹתָיִם לְנֹטְרִים אֶת־פְּרִי־וֹ:

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

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

יִגְהִי־שֹׁבֵת בַּגְּנִיּוֹת הַחֲבֵרִים מִקְּשִׁיבִים לְקוֹלְךָ הַשְּׂמִיעֵנִי
:אֲנִי יוֹשֵׁב בַּגְּנִיּוֹת הַחֲבֵרִים מִקְּשִׁיבִים לְקוֹלְךָ הַשְּׂמִיעֵנִי 13

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, ἐταῖροι 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!

יָד בְּרַח הַזֵּה וְדָמָה לְךָ לְצִבִּי
אוֹ לְעֹפֵר הָאֵלֶּיִם עַל הָרֵי בְּשָׂמִים
:אֲנִי יוֹשֵׁב בַּגְּנִיּוֹת הַחֲבֵרִים מִקְּשִׁיבִים לְקוֹלְךָ הַשְּׂמִיעֵנִי 14

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 νεβρῶ 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!