

Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

Chapter 1

Pesach (Passover) Reading Schedule - Song 1-8

אֶשְׁרֵי הַשִּׁירִים אֲשֶׁר לְשֹׁלֹמֹה: Song1:1
אֶשְׁרֵי הַשִּׁירִים אֲשֶׁר לְשֹׁלֹמֹה:

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:
בִּישָׁקָנִי מִנְשִׁיקוֹת פִּיהוּ כִּי-טוֹבִים דְּדָרְיָהּ מִיַּיִן:

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

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

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

2 Philēsātō me apo philēmatōn stomatos autou,

Let him kiss me by kisses of his mouth!

hoti agathoi mastoi sou hyper oinon,

for are good your breasts over wine.

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

<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.

דְּמִשְׁכָּנִי אֶחְרִיךָ נְרוּצָה הִבִּיאָנִי הַמְּלֶךְ חֲרָיו נְגִילָה
דְּמִשְׁכָּנִי אֶחְרִיךָ נְרוּצָה הִבִּיאָנִי הַמְּלֶךְ חֲרָיו נְגִילָה
וְנִשְׁמָחָה בְּךָ בְּזַכִּירָה דְּרִיךְ מִיַּיִן מִיִּשְׂרָיִם 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.

<4> εἴλκυσάν σε, ὀπίσω σου εἰς ὄσμῆν 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 יָדָהּ אֶת־מֶלֶךְ אֶת־בְּתוּלֹתֶיךָ
כְּצִלְמֹהּ אֶת־בְּתוּלֹתֶיךָ
הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי וְנֹאדָה בְּנֹתֶיךָ יְרוּשָׁלַם
כְּצִלְמֵי 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.

אֲלֹ-תִרְאוּנִי שְׁאֲנִי שְׁחֹרָה אֲנִי הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי
וְאֶל־תִּרְאוּנִי שְׁאֲנִי שְׁחֹרָה אֲנִי הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי הַשְּׁחֹרָה אֲנִי
נִחְרוּ-בִי שְׁמֵנִי נִטְרָה אֶת־הַכְּרָמִים כְּרָמִי שְׁלִי לֹא נִטְרָתִי:

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

Song1:6 Do not look at me because I am black, for the sun has looked upon me. My mother's sons were angry with me; they made me caretaker of the vineyards, but I have not taken care of my own vineyard.

<6> μὴ βλέψῃτέ με, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι μεμελανωμένη, ὅτι παρέβλεψέν με ὁ ἥλιος·
υἱοὶ μητρὸς μου ἐμαχέσαντο ἐν ἐμοί, ἔθεντό με φυλάκισσαν ἐν ἀμπελωσιν·

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.

חַבְרֵי־יָדַי לִי שְׂאֵהֶבָה נִפְשִׁי אֵיכָה תִרְעָה אֵיכָה תִרְבִּיץ
בְּצִהְרִים שְׁלֵמָה אֶהְיֶה כְּעֹטֶיָה עַל עֲדָרֵי חֲבֵרָיָה׃

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> Ἀπάγγειλόν 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 תִדְעֵי לָךְ הַיִּפָּה בִּנְשִׁים צְאִי-לָךְ בְּעֵקְבֵי הַצֹּאֵן
וְרַעֲי אֶת-גְּדִיתֶיךָ עַל מִשְׁכְּנוֹת הָרֹעִים׃

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 אָפּוֹדֶסְמוֹס תֵּשׁ סַאקְתֵּשׁ אֲדֵלְפִידוֹס מוֹ עֵמוֹי,

יֵד אֲשָׁפֵל הַכּוֹפֵר דּוֹדִי לִי בְּכַרְמֵי עֵינַי גְּדִי: 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.

<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 אֲנִי כְּצִמְחַת עֵינַי כְּצִמְחַת עֵינַי יוֹנִים:

טו הַנֶּחֱדָה יִפָּה רַעֲיָתִי הַנֶּחֱדָה יִפָּה עֵינַי 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 אֲנִי כְּצִמְחַת עֵינַי כְּצִמְחַת עֵינַי יוֹנִים:

טז הַנֶּחֱדָה יִפָּה דּוֹדִי אֶף-נְעִים אֶף-עַרְשֵׁנוֹ רַעֲנָנָה:

16. hinn'ak yapheh dodi 'aph na'im 'aph-'ar'senu ra`ananah.

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 בְּתֵינּוֹ אֲרָזִים רַחֲיִטְנוֹ בְּרוֹתִים:

יִזְקָרוֹת בְּתֵינּוֹ אֲרָזִים רַחֲיִטְנוֹ 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.