

Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

Chapter 2

אֲנִי חַבַּטְסֵלֶת הַשָּׂדֶה רֹז הַשָּׂדֶה
:אֲנִי חַבַּטְסֵלֶת הַשָּׂדֶה רֹז הַשָּׂדֶה Song2:1

1. 'ani chabatsleth 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.

בְּכַשְׁוֹשָׁנָה בֵּין הַחֹחִים כֵּן רַעֲיָתִי בֵּין הַבָּנוֹת:
:בְּכַשְׁוֹשָׁנָה בֵּין הַחֹחִים כֵּן רַעֲיָתִי בֵּין הַבָּנוֹת: 2

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.

גְּכַתְפוּחַ בְּעֵצֵי הַיַּעַר כֵּן הַיְדֵי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצִלּוֹ חַמְדָּתִי
:גְּכַתְפוּחַ בְּעֵצֵי הַיַּעַר כֵּן הַיְדֵי בֵּין הַבָּנִים בְּצִלּוֹ חַמְדָּתִי 3

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.

אֲנִי חַבַּטְסֵלֶת הַשָּׂדֶה רֹז הַשָּׂדֶה
:אֲנִי חַבַּטְסֵלֶת הַשָּׂדֶה רֹז הַשָּׂדֶה 4

ד הָבִיאֲנִי אֶל־בַּיִת הַיַּיִן וְהַגָּלוּ עָלַי אֲהָבָה:

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

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

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

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

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

ה סְמְכוּנִי בְּאַשִׁישׁוֹת רַפְּדוּנִי בְּתַפְּוּחִים כִּי־חֹלֶת אֲהָבָה אֲנִי:

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

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

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

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

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

וְשִׂמְאוֹ לֹ תַחַת לְרֵאשִׁי וַיְמִינוּ תַחֲבֹקֵנִי:

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 περιλήμψεται με.

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

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

זִהְשִׁבְעֵתִי אֶתְכֶם בְּנֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם בְּצְבָאוֹת אוּ בְּאַיִלוֹת

הַשָּׂדֶה אֲם־תַּעֲיִרוּ וְאִם־תַּעֲזָרוּ אֶת־הָאֲהָבָה עַד שִׁתְּחַפְּץ:

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> ὄρκισα ὑμᾶς, θυγατέρες Ἱερουσαλημ, ἐν ταῖς δυνάμεσιν καὶ ἐν ταῖς ἰσχύσεσιν τοῦ ἀγροῦ, ἐὰν ἐγείρητε καὶ ἐξεγείρητε τὴν ἀγάπην, ἕως οὗ θελήσῃ.

7 hōrkisa hymas, thygateres Ierusalēm,

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.

אֶתְחַפְּץ־עַד אֶת־הָאֲהָבָה עַד שִׁתְּחַפְּץ:

חִקוֹל דְּוִדִי הִנְהִיחַ בָּא מְדַלֵּג עַל-הַהַרִים מִקְפֵּץ עַל-הַגְּבָעוֹת:

8. qol dodi hinneh-zeh ba' m'daleg `al-heharim m'qapets `al-hag'ba`oth.

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

<8> Φωνὴ ἀδελφίδου μου·

ἰδοὺ οὗτος ἤκει 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.

אָחַר כָּתְלָנִי מִשְׁגִּיחַ מִן-הַחַלְנוֹת מִצִּיץ מִן-הַחַרְכִּיּוֹת:
ט הַיּוֹמָה דְּוִדִי לְצַבִּי אִו לְעַפֵּר הָאֲזִיָּלִים הִנְהִיחַ עוֹמֵד
אָחַר כָּתְלָנִי מִשְׁגִּיחַ מִן-הַחַלְנוֹת מִצִּיץ מִן-הַחַרְכִּיּוֹת:

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> ὁμοῖός ἐστιν ἀδελφιδός μου τῆ δορκάδι ἢ νεβρῶ ἐλάφων ἐπὶ τὰ ὄρη Βαιθηλ.

ἰδοὺ οὗτος ἔστηκεν ὀπίσω τοῦ τοίχου ἡμῶν

παρακύπτων διὰ τῶν θυρίδων ἐκκύπτων διὰ τῶν δικτύων.

9 homoios estin adelphidos mou tē dorkadi

is likened My beloved man to the doe

ē nebrō elaphōn epi ta orē Baithēl.

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

idou houtos hestēken opisō tou toichou hēmōn

Behold, he stands behind our wall,

parakryptōn dia tōn thyridōn ekkryptōn dia tōn diktyōn.

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

יִעָנֶה דְּוִדִי וְאָמַר לִי קוּמִי לָךְ רַעֲיָתִי יַפְתִּי וּלְכִי-לָךְ:
יִעָנֶה דְּוִדִי וְאָמַר לִי קוּמִי לָךְ רַעֲיָתִי יַפְתִּי 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

Ἄνάστα 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!

יֵא כִּי-הִנֵּה הַסֶּתוּ עָבַר הַגֶּשֶׁם חָלַף הַחֶלֶף לּוֹ:
:יֵלַע יֵלֵא גַלְחָה מְשַׁלַּח אֶשׁוֹ יֵאֲפָא אֶמְא-עַל 11

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 ἑαυτῶ,

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.

יֵב הַנִּצְנָנִים נִרְאוּ בְּאֶרֶץ עֵת הַזְּמִיר הַגִּיעַ
וְקוֹל הַתּוֹר נִשְׁמַע בְּאֶרְצֵנוּ:
:יֵב-גַּלְחָה אֶשׁוֹ אֶמְא-עַל 12
:יֵלֵא-גַלְחָה אֶשׁוֹ אֶמְא-עַל

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 ἀνθή ὠφθῆ ἐν τῇ γῆ, καιρὸς τῆς τομῆς ἔφθακεν,

φωνὴ 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;

יֵג הַתְּאֵנָה הַנִּטְּחָה פְּגִיחָה וְהַנִּצְנָנִים סְמָדָר נִתְּנוּ רִיחַ
קוֹמִי לְכִי רַעֲוִתִי יַפְתִּי וְלְכִי-לָךְ: ם
:יֵב-גַּלְחָה אֶשׁוֹ אֶמְא-עַל 13
:יֵב-גַּלְחָה אֶשׁוֹ אֶמְא-עַל

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 ὀσμῆν.

ἀνάστα ἔλθέ, ἡ πλησίον μου, καλή μου, περιστερὰ 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,

יֵב-גַּלְחָה אֶשׁוֹ אֶמְא-עַל 14
:יֵב-גַּלְחָה אֶשׁוֹ אֶמְא-עַל

אָתְּ-מַרְאִיךָ יִדְוֹנְתִי בְּחַגְוֵי הַסֵּלַע בְּסִתְרֵי הַמְּדַרְגָּה הַרְאֵינִי אֶת-מַרְאִיךָ
הַשְּׂמִיעֵינִי אֶת-קוֹלְךָ כִּי-קוֹלְךָ עֶרֶב וּמַרְאִיךָ 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.

<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 ἡδέϊα, 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.

טו אֶחְזוּ-לָנוּ שׁוֹעֲלִים שׁוֹעֲלִים קְטַנִּים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים
וּכְרָמֵינוּ סְמָדָר: 15

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 בְּשׁוֹשָׁנִים: 16

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, κάγω 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,

כַּגִּלְגָּלִים כְּאַיִל יָלֵךְ אַחֲרָיִךְ וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים סָבִיב הַיָּמָה לְךָ דוֹדִי לְצַבִּי
 וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים אֶת־לְבָבָם מִפְּנֵי־יְהוָה וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים מִפְּנֵי־יְהוָה
 אֶת־לְבָבָם מִפְּנֵי־יְהוָה וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים מִפְּנֵי־יְהוָה

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 οὗ διαπνεύσῃ ἡ ἡμέρα καὶ κινηθῶσιν αἱ σκιαί. ἀπόστρεψον ὁμοιώθητι σύ,
 ἀδελφιδέ μου, τῷ δόρκωνι ἢ νεβρῷ ἐλάφων ἐπὶ ὄρη κοιλωμάτων.

17 heōs hou diapneusē hē hēmera kai kinēthōsin hai skiai.

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

upon the mountains encircling!