

Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

Chapter 4

שׁוֹפָרִים יְצַפֵּינִי מִבְּעַד הַמַּחֲסֵה
:אֵימֹתַי כְּצֹאן עֲרֵב מִגִּילְעָד

אֵימֹתַי כְּצֹאן עֲרֵב מִבְּעַד הַמַּחֲסֵה
:אֵימֹתַי כְּצֹאן עֲרֵב מִבְּעַד הַמַּחֲסֵה

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

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

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

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

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

ophthalmoi sou peristerai ektois tēs siōpēseōs sou.

Your eyes – doves outside your veil.

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

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

בְּשֵׁנַיִךְ כְּצֹאן עֲרֵב מִן־הַר־הַצֹּהַר שֶׁכָּלֵם מִתְאַיְמוֹת
:וְשֶׁכָּלָה אֵין בָּהֶם

בְּשֵׁנַיִךְ כְּצֹאן עֲרֵב מִן־הַר־הַצֹּהַר 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.

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

2 **odontes sou hōs agelai tōn kekarmenōn,**

Your teeth are as herds of the ones being sheared,

hai anebēsan apo tou loutrou,

the ones which ascended from the bath,

hai pasai didymeuousai, kai ateknousa ouk estin en autais.

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

גְּכַחֲוִט הַשָּׁנִי שֶׁכָּתַתְיָךְ
:יְצַפֵּינִי מִבְּעַד הַמַּחֲסֵה

וּמִדְבָּרֶיךָ נִאֻחַ כְּפֶלַח הָרִמּוֹן הַקָּתֵךְ מִבְּעַד לְצַמְתֶּךָ:

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.

⟨3⟩ ὡς σπαρτίον τὸ κόκκινον χεῖλή σου, καὶ ἡ λαλιά σου ὠραία.

ὡς λέπυρον τῆς ρόας μῆλόν σου ἐκτὸς τῆς σιωπήσεώς σου.

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

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

hōs lepyron tēs hroas mēlon sou ektos tēs siōpēseōs sou.

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

כַּחַטְחֵשׁוֹתַיִךְ כְּשֵׁרֶת הָרִמּוֹן מֵאַחַר כַּוְשֵׁי־כַסְיָתְךָ
וּמִדְבָּרֶיךָ נִאֻחַ כְּפֶלַח הָרִמּוֹן הַקָּתֵךְ מִבְּעַד לְצַמְתֶּךָ

דְּכַמְגַּבְלֵךְ הַיּוֹד צִנְאֵרְךָ בְּנֹי לְתַלְפִּיּוֹת אֶלְךָ הַמְּגִן תְּלוּי
עָלָיו כֹּל נְשִׁלְטֵי הַגְּבוּרִים:

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

Song4:4 Your neck is like the tower of Dawid, built for an armory;

a thousand bucklers hang on it, all the shields of the mighty men.

⟨4⟩ ὡς πύργος Δαυιδ τράχηλός σου ὁ ὠκοδομημένος εἰς θαλπιωθ·

χίλιοι θυρεοὶ κρέμανται ἐπ' αὐτόν, πᾶσαι βολίδες τῶν δυνατῶν.

4 hōs pyrgos Daud trachēlos sou ho ōkodomēmenos eis thalpiōth;

is as the tower of David Your neck, the tower having been build for the armory;

chilioi thyreoi kremantai ep' auton, pasai bolides tōn dynatōn.

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

שְׁנֵי שְׁדַיֶיךָ כְּשְׁנֵי עֲפָרִים תְּאוּמֵי צְבָיָה הָרוּעִים בְּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים:

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

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

⟨5⟩ δύο μαστοὶ σου ὡς δύο νεβροὶ δίδυμοι δορκάδος οἱ νεμόμενοι ἐν κρίνοις.

5 duo mastoi sou hōs duo nebroy 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 אֶלְךָ לִי אֶל-הַר הַמּוֹר
וְאֶל-גְּבַעַת הַלְּבוֹנָה:

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

בְּאַחַד מְעֵינֶיךָ בְּאַחַד עֲנַק מִצְוֵרֶיךָ:

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

יִמְהַרְפּוּ דְבָרֶיךָ אֶחָתִּי כַּלָּה מֵהַטְּבוּי דְבָרֶיךָ מִיַּיִן
וְרֵיחַ שְׂמֹנֶיךָ מִכָּל־בְּשָׂמִים:

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

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

<10> τί ἐκαλλιώθησαν μαστοί σου, ἀδελφή μου νύμφη,
τί ἐκαλλιώθησαν μαστοί σου ἀπὸ οἴνου;
καὶ ὁσμὴ ἱματίων σου ὑπὲρ πάντα τὰ ἀρώματα.

10 ti ekalliōthēsan mastoi sou, adelphē mou nymphē,
How were beautified your breasts my sister, O bride.
ti ekalliōthēsan mastoi sou apo oinou?
How were beautified your breasts above wine,
kai osmē himatiōn sou hyper panta ta arōmata.
and the scent of your garments above all armoatics.

יֵאֲנֹפֶת תִּטְפְּנָה שְׂפָתוֹתֶיךָ כַּלָּה דְּבַשׁ וְחָלָב תַּחַת לְשׁוֹנֶיךָ
וְרֵיחַ שְׂלֹמֹתֶיךָ 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 ὁσμὴ ἱματίων σου ὡς ὁσμὴ Λιβάνου.

11 kērion apostazousin cheilē sou, nymphē, meli kai gala hypo tēn glōssan sou,

honeycomb drop Your lips, O bride. Honey and milk are under your tongue;
kai osmē himatiōn sou hōs osmē Libanou.
and the scent of your garments is as the scent of frankincense.

יבִּגֵּן נְעוּלָה אֶחָתִי כִּלְהָ גַל נְעוּלָה מְעִיֵן חֲתוּם:
:יבִּגֵּן נְעוּלָה אֶחָתִי כִּלְהָ גַל נְעוּלָה מְעִיֵן חֲתוּם:

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

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

<12> Κήπος κεκλεισμένος ἀδελφή μου νύμφη,
κήπος 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.

יגִּשְׁלַחַיִ'כַּ פְּרָדִים רִמּוֹנִים עִם פְּרֵי מִגְדִּים כְּפָרִים עִם-נְרָדִים:
:יגִּשְׁלַחַיִ'כַּ פְּרָדִים רִמּוֹנִים עִם פְּרֵי מִגְדִּים 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,

<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.

ידִּנְרָדִי וְכַרְכֹּם קִנְיָה וְקַנְמֹן עִם כָּל-עֵצֵי לְבוֹנָה מֵר
וְאֶהְלֹת עִם כָּל-רְאִשֵׁי בְשָׂמִים:
:ידִּנְרָדִי וְכַרְכֹּם קִנְיָה וְקַנְמֹן עִם כָּל-עֵצֵי לְבוֹנָה מֵר
וְאֶהְלֹת 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.

<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.

טוּ מְעִיֵן גַּנִּים בְּאֵר מַיִם חַיִּים וְנִזְלִים מִן-לְבָנוֹן:
:טוּ מְעִיֵן גַּנִּים בְּאֵר מַיִם חַיִּים וְנִזְלִים 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.

<15> πηγή κήπων, φρέαρ ὕδατος ζῶντος καὶ ροιζούντος 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.

יְצַדֵּק עַיִן עַד־מַיִם חַיִּים וְנוֹזְלִים מִן־לְבָנוֹן 16
:יְצַדֵּק עַיִן עַד־מַיִם חַיִּים וְנוֹזְלִים מִן־לְבָנוֹן
טז עוֹרֵי צִפּוֹן וּבֹאֵי תִימָן הִפְיָחִי גַנִּי יְזַלּוּ
בְשִׁמְיוֹ יִבֹּא דוֹדֵי לְגַנּוֹ וְיֵאָכְל פְּרֵי מְגִדָּיו:

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.