

Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

Chapter 6

וְאֵת וְעַמְקָדֶת כִּי־בְּשָׁרֶת עַמְקָדֶת כִּי־
אֲנָה חָלָק דָּוְדָךְ תִּיפְחַה בְּגַנְשִׁים
אֲנָה פָּנָה דָּוְדָךְ וְגַבְקַשְׁפּוֹ עַמְקָדֶת:

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 ἀδελφίδος σου, ἡ καλὴ ἐν γυναιξίν;
ποῦ ἀπέβλεψεν ὁ ἀδελφίδος 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.

בְּדוֹדֵי יָרַד לְגַןּוּ לְעַרְוּגּוֹת הַבְּשָׂם
לְרַעֲוֹת בְּגַנִּים וְלִלְקֹט שׂוֹשָׁנִים:

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

Song6:2 My beloved has gone down to his garden, to the beds of balsam,
to feed in the gardens and to gather lilies.

<2> Ἀδελφίδος μου κατέβη εἰς κήπον αὐτοῦ εἰς φιάλας τοῦ ἀρώματος
ποιμαίνειν ἐν κήποις καὶ συλλέγειν κρίνα·

2 Adelphidos 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.

גַּנְּנִי לְדוֹדֵי וְדוֹדֵי לִי הַרְעָה בְּשׂוֹשָׁנִים: ס

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 ἀδελφῷ μου, καὶ ἀδελφίδος 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.

:לְעַמְקָדֶת כִּי־בְּשָׁרֶת עַמְקָדֶת כִּי־
4 HaMiqraot/The Scriptures – Chetubim/Writings Hebrew-Greek-English color coded Interlinear edited by Lanny Mebus – page 1

דִּינְפָּה אַת בְּעֵיתִי כְּתַרְצָה נָאֹה כִּירוֹשָׁלֶם אַיִּמָה כְּנַדְגָּלוֹתָן:

4. **yaphah 'at' ra`yathi k'Thir'tsah na'wah kiYrushalam '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» Καλὴ εἰ, ἡ πλησίον μου, ὡς εὔδοκία,
ώραια ὡς Ἱερουσαλήμ, θάμβος ὡς τεταγμέναι.

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.

הַסְבֵּי עַיְנֵיךְ מִפְגָּדֵי שְׁחֵם הַרְחִיבָנִי
שְׁעַרְךָ כַּעֲדָר הַעֲזִים שְׁגָלֵשָׂר מִן־הַגְּלָעֵד:⁵

5. **hasebi `eynayi'k mineg'di shehem hir'hibuni**
sa`rek k`eder ha`izim shegal'shu min-haGil`ad.

Song6:5 Turn your eyes away from me, for they have confused me;
your hair is like a flock of goats that have descended from Gilead.

«5» ἀπόστρεψον ὁφθαλμούς 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 anephanēsan apo tou Galaad.
The hair of your head is as the herds of the goats which ascended from Gilead.

רְשִׁנֵּיךְ כַּעֲדָר הַרְחָלִים שְׁעָלָיו מִן־הַרְחָצָה שְׁבָלָם מִתְּאִימֹתָה
וְשְׁכָלָה אֵין בָּהֶם:⁶

6. **shinayi'b 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» ὄδόντες 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 didymousai,
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.

2. עליון יבש נושא יבש מושך: 3. כפלח הרמן רקתק מבעד לצפתה:

7. k'phelach harimonraqathe'k miba`ad l'tsamathe'k.

Song6:7 Your temples are like a slice of a pomegranate behind your veil.

〈7〉 ώς σπαρτίον τὸ κόκκινον χείλη σου, καὶ ἡ λαλιά σου ὠραία.

ώστις λέπυρον τῆς ρόας μῆλόν σου ἐκτὸς 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 ekto^s **tēs siōpēseōs sou.**

are as the rind of the pomegranate Your cheeks being seen outside your veil.

ח ששים המה מלכות ושמנים פילגשים וועלמות אין מספר:

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 ὄγδοήκοντα 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.

ט אחת היא יונתית תפתי אחת היא לאטה ברה היא לירולדת ראהו בנות וראשו מלכotta ופירלנשטיין ויהללויה: ס

9. 'achath hi' yonathi thamathi 'achath hi' l'imah barah hi' l'yolad'tah ra'uh banoth waq'ash'ruah m'lakoth uphilag'shim waq'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 περιστερά μου, τελεία μου, μία ἐστὶν τῇ μητρὶ αὐτῆς,
ἐκλεκτή ἐστιν τῇ τεκούσῃ αὐτῆς. Εἴδοσαν αὐτὴν θυγατέρες
καὶ μακαριοῦσιν αὐτήν, βασίλισσαι καὶ παλλακαὶ καὶ αἰνέουσιν 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.

in autēn thygateres kai makariosin autēn, basilissai

beheld her The daughters, and shall declare her bl

kai pallakai kai ainesousin auten.

and indeed the concubines also shall praise her.

מִזְרָחַת הַנֶּשֶׁקֶת כְּמוֹ שָׁחָר יְפֵה כָּלְבָנָה
בָּרָה כְּחַמָּה אַיִּמָּה כְּנֶגְדָּוֹת: ס 10

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 αὕτη ἡ ἐκκύπτουσα ὥσει ὄρθρος,
καλὴ ὡς σελήνη, ἐκλεκτὴ ὡς ὁ ἥλιος, θάμβος ὡς τεταγμέναι;

10 Tis hautē hē ekkypousa 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.

רַא אֶל-גַּנְתָּן אֲגֹז יָרַדְתִּי לְרֹאֹת בְּאָבִי הַבָּחָל
לְרֹאֹת חַפְרָחָה חַגְפָּן חַנְצָו הַרְמָנוּם: 11

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 κῆπον καρύας κατέβην ὅδειν ἐν γενήμασιν τοῦ χειμάρρου,
ἵδειν εἰ ἥνθησεν ἡ ἄμπελος, ἔξηνθησαν αἱ ῥόαι· ἐκεῖ δώσω τοὺς μαστούς 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 לֹא יָדַעְתִּי נֶפֶשִׁי שְׁמַתְנִי מְرֻכְבֹּת עַמִּירְנָדִיב: 12

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 ἔγνω ἡ ψυχή μου· ἔθετό με ἄρματα Αμιναδαβ.

12 οὐκ εἶναί με ψυχή μου; εἴθετο με ἡρματα Ἄμιναδα.
did not know My soul, it made me as the chariots of Aminadab.