

# Sepher Shir haShirim (Song of Songs)

## Chapter 7

יָשׁוּב-אֶחָדָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ אֶחָדָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ Song7:1  
:יָשׁוּבָהּ אֶחָדָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ אֶחָדָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ

אֲשׁוּבֵי שׁוּבֵי הַשּׁוּלָמִית שׁוּבֵי שׁוּבֵי וְנִחְזְהֶה-בָּךְ  
מִהַתְחַזֵּי בַשּׁוּלָמִית כַּמְחַלֵּת הַמַּחֲנֵימִים:

13. (7:1 in Heb.) **shubi shubi haShulammith shubi shubi w'nechezeh-bak mah-techezu baShulammith kim'cholath hamachanayim.**

**Song6:13** Return, return, O Shulammith; return, return, that we may look at you!  
What shall you see in the Shulammith, as a company of the two camps?

<7:1> Ἐπίστρεφε ἐπίστρεφε, ἡ Σουλαμίτις, ἐπίστρεφε ἐπίστρεφε,  
καὶ ὀψόμεθα ἐν σοί. Τί ὄψεσθε ἐν τῇ Σουλαμίτιδι;  
ἡ ἐρχομένη ὡς χοροὶ τῶν παρεμβολῶν.

1 Epistrophe epistrophe, hē Soulamitis, epistrophe epistrophe, kai opsometha en soi.  
Return! return! O Shulamite. Return! return! and we shall look to you.

Ti opsesthe en tē Soulamitidi? hē erchomenē hōs choroi tōn parembolōn.  
What shall you see in the Shulamite? She comes as a company of the camps.

יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ 2  
:יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ

בַּמַּחֲזֵיבֹי כְעַמִּיךָ בְּנִעְלָיִם בַּת-נָדָבִיב חַמּוּקֵי יְרֵכֶיךָ כְּמוֹ  
חֲלָאִים מְעֻשָׂה יְדֵי אָמֵן:

1. (7:2 in Heb.) **mah-yaphu ph'amayi'k ban'alim bath-nadib chamuqey y'rekayik k'mo chala'im ma'aseh y'dey 'aman.**

**Song7:1** How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O prince's daughter!  
The curves of your hips are like jewels, the work of the hands of an artist.

<2> Τί ὠραιώθησαν διαβήματά σου ἐν ὑποδήμασιν, θύγατερ Ναδαβ;  
ῥυθμοὶ μηρῶν σου ὅμοιοι ὀρμίσκοις ἔργω χειρῶν τεχνίτου.

2 Ti hōraiōthēsan diabēmata sou en hypodēmasin, thygater Nadab?  
How you do beautify your footsteps in sandals, O daughter of Nabad.

rhythmoi mērōn sou homioi hormiskois  
The proportions of your thighs are likened to pendants -  
ergō cheirōn technitou;  
works of the hands of a craftsman.

יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ 3  
:יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ יָשׁוּבָהּ

גִּשְׁרֶיךָ אֲנֹן הַסָּהָר אֶל-יְחִסָּר הַמְּזֹג  
בְּטַבְּךָ עֲרַמַת חֲטָיִם סוּגָה בַשּׁוֹשָׁנִים:

2. (7:3 in Heb.) **shar'rek 'agan hasahar 'al-yech'sar hamazeg bit'nek aremath chitim sugah bashoshanim.**

**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 θιμωνιὰ σίτου πεφραγμένη ἐν κρίνοις·

3 omphalos sou kratēr toreutos 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.

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אָפּהאַל אָס סוּ קראַטֶר טורעטאָס מִיְהֵסְטֶרוּמֶנוֹס קראַמאַ  
דִּשְׁנֵי שְׁדַיִךְ כְּשְׁנֵי עֶפְרַיִם תְּאַמֵּי צְבִיחַ:

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 nebroi didymoi dorkados;  
two breasts Your are as two fawns, twins of the doe.

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דוּוֹ מאַסְטוֹי סוּ וְשׁוֹ דוּוֹ נֶבְרוֹי דִּידִימוֹי דּוֹרְקָאדּוֹס·  
הַצְּבִיחַ אֶפְרַיִם כְּמַגְדָּל הַשֵּׁן עֵינַיִךְ בְּרֵכוֹת בְּחֶשְׁבּוֹן עַל-שַׁעַר  
בַּת-רַבִּים אֶפְרַיִם כְּמַגְדָּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוֹפֶה פָּנָי דַּמְשֵׁק:

4. (7:5 in Heb.) tsau'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 Εἰσεβων ἐν πύλαις θυγατρὸς πολλῶν·  
μυκτῆρ σου ὡς πύργος τοῦ Λιβάνου σκοπεύων πρόσωπον Δαμασκοῦ·

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.

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רֹאשְׁךָ כְּמִגְדָּל הַשֵּׁן עֵינַיִךְ כְּמַגְדָּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוֹפֶה פָּנָי דַּמְשֵׁק:  
וְרֵאשִׁיךָ כְּמַגְדָּל הַלְּבָנוֹן צוֹפֶה פָּנָי דַּמְשֵׁק:  
וְדַלַּת רֹאשִׁיךָ כְּאַרְגָּמָן מֶלֶךְ אֲסוּר בְּרֵהָטִים:

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־נעמת אהבה בתענוגים:  
זמחה־יפית ומחה־נעמת 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 ἠδύνθης, 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 ושביך לאשכולות:  
חזאת קומתך דמתך לתמר ושביך 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.

טאמרת־י אעלה בתמר אחזה בסנסניו  
טאמרת־י אעלה בתמר אחזה בסנסניו  
ויהיו־נא שביך כאשכולות הנפן וריח אפך כתפוחים:  
ויהיו־נא שביך 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 βότρυες 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 יַחֲכֶךָ כִּי־יֵין הַטּוֹב  
הוֹלֵךְ לְדוֹדֵי לְמִישָׁרִים דוֹבֵב שְׂפֵתַי יְשָׁנִים:  
10 יַחֲכֶךָ כִּי־יֵין הַטּוֹב  
הוֹלֵךְ לְדוֹדֵי לְמִישָׁרִים דוֹבֵב שְׂפֵתַי 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 χείλεσίν 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.  
suited in my lips and teeth.

11 יֵאָנִי לְדוֹדֵי וְעָלִי תְּשׁוּקָתוֹ:  
11 יֵאָנִי לְדוֹדֵי וְעָלִי תְּשׁוּקָתוֹ:

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 יב לכה דודי נצא השדה נלינה בכפרים:

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> ἔλθε, 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 יג נשפיהמה לכרמים נראה אם פרהה הנפן  
פתח הסמדר הנצו הרמונים שם איתן איתן דודי לך:

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 μαστούς 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.

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שָׁמַרְנוּ-לָךְ צִמְחָנוּ-לָךְ מִן-הַיַּיִן וּמִן-הַרְמֹלִים 14  
:שָׁמַרְנוּ-לָךְ מִן-הַיַּיִן וּמִן-הַרְמֹלִים שָׁמַרְנוּ-לָךְ  
יֵד הַדְּרוֹתָאִים נְתַנְנוּ-רֵיחַ וְעַל-פֶּתַח־יְנֻבוֹ כָּל-מְגַדִּים  
חֲדָשִׁים גַּם-יְשָׁנִים דֹּדִי צָפַנְתִּי 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.