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At first glance, *Megillat Shir Hashirim*, Song of Songs, is a poignant love song between the *dod*, 'lover,' and his *re'aya*, 'beloved,' relating a lengthy dialogue between the couple. However, if it was only a simple love song, it would not be part of *Tanakh*. The canonization of the book indicates that it contains a much deeper meaning; it expresses a dialogue between *Hashem* and His people that spans history.

The *Mishna* records a debate among the Sages regarding whether or not *Megillat Shir Hashirim* should be included in the corpus of *Tanakh*. Rabbi Akiva declares that is it not only worthy of being part of the canon; it is actually holier than any of the other books in the Bible. In his words, "All the writings are holy, but *Shir Hashirim* is the holy of holies." What makes *Megillat Shir Hashirim* so special is precisely the fact that it speaks of the relationship and love between the children of Israel and the Creator.

According to the interpretation of the classic commentaries, *Megillat Shir Hashirim* alludes to the Exodus, the time the Israelites spent traveling in the desert, the first and second Temple periods and the wandering of the Jews throughout the exile. The high points of history are remembered longingly, both by God and by His people in exile, distanced from their homeland and their connection with *Hashem*. Traditionally, *Megillat Shir Hashirim* is read publicly during *Pesach*, since that is a time when God's love for the people of Israel was made manifest with outright miracles, and when the relationship between *Hashem* and His people began.

In chronicling the history of the relationship between God and the children of Israel, *Megillat Shir Hashirim* is replete with imagery taken from the breathtaking landscape of *Eretz Yisrael*. The metaphors are based on its natural phenomena, its plants and wildlife. References are made to the gazelle and the deer, the horse, doves, ravens, pigeons, foxes, lions and leopards. Specific places are mentioned, such as *Ein Gedi*, the mountains of *Gilad*, *Snir* and *Chermon*, as well as other hills, deserts, streams and vineyards – all of which are integral parts of Israel's landscape. Furthermore, there are twenty-three types of plants

mentioned in *Shir Hashirim*, including various spices, roses, nuts, apples and the classic "milk and honey" for which the land is well-known. Additionally, most of the seven species unique to Israel are mentioned in *Shir Hashirim*. Our commentary highlights the similarities between some of these fruits and the people of Israel.

While *Shir Hashirim* is mainly the dialogue between the lover (*Hashem*), and His beloved people, at times the book turns to "the daughters of *Yerushalayim*," which is understood as a reference to the other nations of the world. These nations are called "daughters of *Yerushalayim*" because eventually, all of mankind will come to recognize Jerusalem as the center of the world.

The book ends with a plea from the female: "Hurry, my beloved, swift as a gazelle or a young stag, to the hills of spices!" Though by the conclusion of *Megillat Shir Hashirim*, the lovers have not yet managed to fulfill their desire to reunite, they continue to yearn for the fulfillment of this dream. Understood on a deeper level, this expresses the cry of the Jewish people, asking that *Hashem* speedily redeem them from their lengthy exile, and bring them back to *Eretz Yisrael* and *Yerushalayim*.

# Song of Songs Chapter בשׁיר הַשִּׁירִים לים ל

- . אַשֶּׁר לִשִּׁלֹמה. The song of songs, which is Solomon's.
- ב יִשְּׁקֵנִי מִנְּשִׁיקוֹת פִּיהוּ, כִּי-טוֹבִים דּדֶיךְ מייו.
- **2** Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth--for thy love is better than wine.
- ג לְרֵיחַ שְּׁמָנֶידְ טוֹבִים, שֶׁמֶן תּוּרַק שְׁמֶדְ; עַל-כֵּן, עַלַמוֹת אֲהֶבוּדְ.
- **3** Thine ointments have a goodly fragrance; thy name is as ointment poured forth; therefore do the maidens love thee.
- ד מְשְׁכֵנִי, אַחֲרֶידּ נָּרוּצָה; הֶבִיאַנִי הַפֶּּלֶדְ חֲדָרָיו, נָגִילָה וְנִשְּׁמְחָה בָּדְ--נַזְכִּירָה דֹדֶידְ מִיַּיִן, מֵישָׁרִים אֲהֵבוּדָּ. {פ}
- 4 Draw me, we will run after thee; the king hath brought me into his chambers; we will be glad and rejoice in thee, we will find thy love more fragrant than wine! sincerely do they love thee. {**P**}
- ה שְׁחוֹרָה אֲנִי וְנָאוָה, בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָם; כְּאָהְלֵי קַדַר, כִּירִיעוֹת שָׁלֹמֹה.
- **5** 'I am black, but comely, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.
- וּ אַל-תִּרְאוּנִי שֶּׁאֲנִי שְׁחַרְחֹרֶת, שֶׁשְּׁזָפַתְנִי הַשָּׁמֶשׁ; בְּנִי אִמִּי נִחֲרוּ-בִי, שְׁמֵנִי נִטֵרָה אֶת-הַכְּרָמִים--כַּרְמִי שֶׁלִּי, לֹא נָטָרְתִּי.
- **6** Look not upon me, that I am swarthy, that the sun hath tanned me; my mother's sons were incensed against me, they made me keeper of the vineyards; but mine own vineyard have I not kept.'
- ז הַגִּידָה לִּי, שֶּׁאָהֲבָה נַפְשִׁי, אֵיכָה תִּרְעֶה, אֵיכָה תַּרְבִּיץ בַּצְהְרָיִם ; שַׁלָּמָה אֶהְיֶה כְּעֹטְיָה, עַל עֵדָרֵי חֵבֵרִיךּ.
- 7 Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon; for why should I be as one that veileth herself beside the flocks of thy companions?
- ת אִם-לֹא תֵדְעִי לָךְ, הַיָּפָה בַּנָּשִׁים; צְאִי-לָךְ בְּעִקְבֵי הַצֹּאן, וּרְעִי אֶת-גְּדִיּתַיִךְ, עַל, מִשְׁכְּנוֹת הרעים. {פ}
- **8** If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock and feed thy kids, beside the shepherds' tents. {**P**}

- ים לְסֵסְתִּי בְּרְכְבֵי פַרְעֹה, דִּמִּיתִידְ רַעְיָתִי. Pl have compared thee, O my love, to a steed in Pharaoh's chariots.
- .בְּחַרוּזִים, צַּנָארֵדְ בַּתַרוּזִים **זווי** זוים. **10** Thy cheeks are comely with circlets, thy neck with beads.
- .אַ תּוֹרֵי זָהָב נַעֲשֶׂה-לָּדְּ, עִם נְקַדּוֹת הַכְּסֶף **11** We will make thee circlets of gold with studs of silver.
  - . עד-שֶׁהַמֶּלֶדְ, בִּמְסְבּוֹ, נְרְדִּי, נְתַן בֵיחוֹ. While the king sat at his table, my spikenard sent forth its fragrance.
    - . יג יְלִין שְׁדֵי לִי, בֵּין שְׁדֵי יָלִין אַ אַרוֹר הַמֵּר דּוֹדִי לִי, בֵּין שָׁדַי יָלִין. 13 My beloved is unto me as a bag of myrrh, that lieth betwixt my breasts.
  - עין גָּדִי.  $\mathbf{r}$  אַשְׁפַל הַפּבֶּר דּוְדִי לִי, בְּכַרְבֵּי עֵין גָּדִי. 14 My beloved is unto me as a cluster of henna in the vineyards of En-gedi.  $\{\mathbf{S}\}$
  - . טו הְנָךְ יְפָה עֵינֵיךְ יוֹנִים 15 Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thine eyes are as doves.
- . הְּנְךּ יָפֶה דוֹדִי אַף נָעִים, אַף-עַרְשֵׁנוּ רַעְנָנְה 16 Behold, thou art fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant; also our couch is leafy.
  - (רְהִיטֵנוּ אֲרָזִים, רחיטנו (רַהִיטֵנוּ) אָרָזִים, רחיטנו (יַרְהִיטֵנוּ) אין די סוו ז'ז The beams of our houses are cedars, and our panels are cypresses.

# Chapter 2 שִׁירִ הַשִּׁירִים

- .אַ אַנִי חַבַּצֵּלֶת הַשַּׁרוֹן, שׁוֹשַׁנַת הָעַמָקִים I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys.
- .בּין הַחוֹחִים, כֵּן רַעְיָתִי בֵּין הַבְּנוֹת. בּין הַחוֹחִים, כֵּן רַעְיָתִי בֵּין הַבְּנוֹת. 2 As a lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.
  - ג כְּתַפּוּחַ בַּעֲצֵי הַיַּעַר, כֵּן דּוֹדִי בֵּין הַבְּנִים; בְּצִלּוֹ חִמַּדְתִּי וְיָשַׁבְתִּי, וּפִרְיוֹ מָתוֹק לְחִכִּי.
- **3** As an apple-tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons. Under its shadow I delighted to sit, and its fruit was sweet to my taste.
- ד הֶבִיאַנִי אֶל-בֵּית הַיָּיִן, וְדִגְלוֹ עָלַי אַהְבָה.
- **4** He hath brought me to the banqueting-house, and his banner over me is love.
- ה סַמְּכוּנִי, בָּאֲשִׁישׁוֹת--רַפְּדוּנִי, בַּתַּפּוּחִים : כִּי-חוֹלַת אַהַבָּה, אַנִי.
- **5** 'Stay ye me with dainties, refresh me with apples; for I am love-sick.'
- י שְׁמֹאלוֹ תַּחַת לְרֹאשִׁי, וִימִינוֹ הְּחַבְּקֵנִי.
- **6** Let his left hand be under my head, and his right hand embrace me.
- ז הִשְּׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם, בִּצְבָאוֹת, אוֹ, בְּאַיְלוֹת הַשָּׁדֶה: אִם-תָּעִירוּ וְאִם-תְּעוֹרְרוּ אֶת-הָאַהֲבָה, עַד שֶׁתֶּחְפָּץ. {ס}
- **7** 'I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles, and by the hinds of the field, that ye awaken not, nor stir up love, until it please.'  $\{S\}$
- ת קוֹל דּוֹדִי, הַנֵּה-זֶה בָּא; מְדַלֵּג, עַל-הֶהְרִים--מִקַפֵּץ, עַל-הַגָּבָעוֹת.
- **8** Hark! my beloved! behold, he cometh, leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.
- **ט** דּוֹמֶה דוֹדִי לִּצְבִי, אוֹ לְעֹפֶּר הָאַיָּלִים; הִנֵּה-זֶה עוֹמֵד, אַחַר כָּתְלֵנוּ--מֵשְׁגִּיחַ מִן-הַחַלֹנוֹת, מֵצִיץ מִן-הַחֲרַכִּים.
- **9** My beloved is like a gazelle or a young hart; behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh in through the windows, he peereth through the lattice.
- עָנָה דוֹדִי, וְאָמֵר לִי: קוּמִי לָךְ רַעְיָתִי יָפָתִי, יָפָתִי, יָפָתִי, יָפָתִי, יַפָּתִי, יַפָּתִי, יַפָּתִי,
  - 10 My beloved spoke, and said unto me: 'Rise up, my

ּלְכָּי-לַךְ love, my fair one, and come away.

יא כִּי-הִנֵּה הַסְּתָו, עָבָר; הַגֶּשֶׁם, חָלַף הָלַדְּ לוֹ.

11 For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;

יב הַנּצְנִים נִרְאוּ בָאָרֶץ, עֵת הַזָּמִיר הִגִּיעַ; וִקוֹל הַתּוֹר, נִשִּׁמֵע בִּאַרְצֵנוּ.

12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of singing is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land;

יג הַתְּאֵנָה חָנְטָה פַגֶּיהָ, וְהַגְּפָנִים סְמָדֵר נָתְנוּ רֵיחַ; קוּמִי לכי (לָךְ) רַעְיָתִי יָפָתִי, וּלְכִי-לָךְ.

13 The fig-tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines in blossom give forth their fragrance. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away. {S}

יד יוֹנָתִי בְּחַגְוֵי הַסֶּלַע, בְּסֵתֶר הַמַּדְרֵגָה, הַרְאִינִי אֶת-מַרְאַיִדְ, הַשְּׁמִיעִנִי אֶת-קוֹלֵדְ: כִּי-קוֹלֵדְ עָרֵב, וּמַרְאֵידְ נָאנֶה. {ס}

14 O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the covert of the cliff, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice; for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely.' {S}

**טו** אֶחֱזוּ-לָנוּ, שֵׁעָלִים--שֵׁעָלִים קְטַנִּים, מְחַבְּלִים כְּרָמִים ; וּכְרָמֵינוּ, סְמָדַר. **15** 'Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vineyards; for our vineyards are in blossom.'

**טז** דּוֹדִי לִי וַאֲנִי לוֹ, הָרֹעֶה בַּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים.

**16** My beloved is mine, and I am his, that feedeth among the lilies.

יז עד שֶׁיָפוּחַ הַיּוֹם, וְנָסוּ הַצְּלָלִים: סבדְמֵה-לְדְּ דוֹדִי לִצְבִי, אוֹ לְעְפֶר הָאַיָּלִים-- עַל-הַרֵי בַתֵּר. {ס}

17 Until the day breathe, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be thou like a gazelle or a young hart upon the mountains of spices. {S}

# Chapter 3 שִׁירִ הַשִּׁירִים

- אַ עַל-מִשְּׁכָּבִי, בַּלֵּילוֹת, בִּקּשְׁתִּי, אֵת שֶׁאָהֲבָה נַפִּשִׁי; בִּקַשָּׁתִּיו, וְלֹא מִצָאתִיו.
- **1** By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth; I sought him, but I found him not.
- ב אָקוּמָה נָּא וַאֲסוֹבְבָה בָעִיר, בַּשְּׁוָקִים וּבָרְחבוֹת--אֲבַקְשָׁה, אֵת שֶׁאָהֲבָה נַפְשִׁי; בִּקַשִּׁתִּיו, וָלֹא מִצָאתִיו.
- 2 'I will rise now, and go about the city, in the streets and in the broad ways, I will seek him whom my soul loveth.' I sought him, but I found him not.
- ג מְצָאוּנִי, הַשִּׁמְרִים, הַסֹּבְבִים, בָּעִיר: אֵת שֶׁאָהֲבָה נַפְשִׁי, רְאִיתֶם.
- **3** The watchmen that go about the city found me: 'Saw ye him whom my soul loveth?'
- ד כּּמְעַט, שֶׁעָבַרְתִּי מֵהֶם, עַד שֶׁמְּצָאתִי, אֵת שֶׁאָהֲבָה נַפְשִׁי; אֲחַזְתִּיו, וְלֹא אַרְפֶּנוּ--עַד-שֶׁהֲבִיאתִיו אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי, וְאֶל-חֶדֶר הוֹרַתִי.
- 4 Scarce had I passed from them, when I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me.
- ה הִשְׁבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם, בִּצְבָאוֹת, אוֹ, בְּאַיְלוֹת הַשָּׁדֶה: אִם-תָּעִירוּ וְאִם-תְּעוֹרְרוּ אֶת-הָאַהֲבָה, עַד שֶׁתֶּחְפָּץ. {ס}
- $\mathbf{5}$  'I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles, and by the hinds of the field, that ye awaken not, nor stir up love, until it please.'  $\{\mathbf{S}\}$
- וּ מִי זֹאת, עלָה מִן-הַמִּדְבָּר, כְּתִימְרוֹת, עָשָׁן: מְקָשֶׁרֶת מר וּלְבוֹנָה, מִכּל אַבְקַת רוֹכֵל.
- **6** Who is this that cometh up out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?
- ז הְנֵּה, מִּטָּתוֹ שֶׁלְּשְׁלֹמֹה--שִׁשִּׁים גִּבּּרִים, סְבִיב לָה: מִגְּבַּרִי, יִשְׁרָאֵל.
- **7** Behold, it is the litter of Solomon; threescore mighty men are about it, of the mighty men of Israel.
- ת כַּלָּם אֲחֻזֵי חֶרֶב, מְלֻמְּדֵי מִלְחָמָה; אִישׁ
- 8 They all handle the sword, and are expert in war; every man hath his sword upon his thigh, because of

(ס בּוֹעל-יְרֵכוֹ, מְפַּחַד בַּלֵּילוֹת. מּ drea

dread in the night. **{S**}

**ט** אַפִּרְיוֹן, עָשָׂה לוֹ הַמֶּלֶדְ שְׁלֹמֹה--מֵעֲצֵי, הַלְּבַנוֹן.

**9** King Solomon made himself a palanquin of the wood of Lebanon.

 עַמּוּדָיו, עָשָׂה כֶּסֶף, רְפִידָתוֹ זָהָב, מֶרְכָּבוֹ אַרְגָּמָן; תּוֹכוֹ רָצוּף אַהֲבָה, מִבְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָם.

**10** He made the pillars thereof of silver, the top thereof of gold, the seat of it of purple, the inside thereof being inlaid with love, from the daughters of Jerusalem.

יא צְאֶנָה וּרְאֶינָה בְּנוֹת צִיּוֹן, בַּמֶּלֶךְ שְׁלֹמֹה--בָּצְטָרָה, שֶׁעִשְּרָה-לּו אִמּוֹ בְּיוֹם חֲתֻנָּתוֹ, וּבְיוֹם, שִּמְחַת לִבּוֹ. {ס}

11 Go forth, O ye daughters of Zion, and gaze upon king Solomon, even upon the crown wherewith his mother hath crowned him in the day of his espousals, and in the day of the gladness of his heart. {S}

# Chapter 4 שִׁירִ הַשִּׁירִים

- א הְנָּךְ יָפָה רַעְיָתִי, הְנָּךְ יָפָה--עֵינַיִךְ יוֹנִים, מִבַּעִד לְצַמָּתֵךְ; שַּׁעְרַךְ כְּעֵדֶר הָעִזִּים, שֶׁגָּלְשׁוּ מֵהַר גִּלִעָד.
- 1 Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thine eyes are as doves behind thy veil; thy hair is as a flock of goats, that trail down from mount Gilead.
- ב שִׁנִידְ כְּעֵדֶר הַקְּצוּבוֹת, שֶׁעָלוּ מִן-הָרַחְצָה : שֶׁכֵּלָם, מַתְאִימוֹת, וְשַׁכֵּלָה, אֵין בָּהֶם.
- 2 Thy teeth are like a flock of ewes all shaped alike, which are come up from the washing; whereof all are paired, and none faileth among them.
- ג כְּחוּט הַשְּׁנִי שִּׂפְתוֹתַיִּךְ, וּמִדְבָּרֵדְ נָאוֶה; כְּפֶלַח הָרְמוֹן רַקָּתֵדְ, מִבַּעַד לְצַמָּתֵדְ.
- **3** Thy lips are like a thread of scarlet, and thy mouth is comely; thy temples are like a pomegranate split open behind thy veil.
- ד כְּמִגְדֵּל דָּוִיד צַנָּארֵדְ, בָּנוּי לְתַלְפִּיּוֹת; אֶלֶף הַפַּגֵן תַּלוּי עַלַיו, כֹּל שְׁלְטֵי הַגְּבֹּרִים.
- 4 Thy neck is like the tower of David builded with turrets, whereon there hang a thousand shields, all the armour of the mighty men.
- ה שְׁנֵי שָׁדַיִדְ כִּשְׁנֵי עֲפָרִים, תְּאוֹמֵי צְבִיָּה, הַרוֹעִים, בַּשּׁוֹשֻׁנִּים.
- **5** Thy two breasts are like two fawns that are twins of a gazelle, which feed among the lilies.
- וּ עַד שֶׁיָּפוּחַ הַיּוֹם, וְנָסוּ הַצְּלָלִים--אֵלֶדְ לִי אֶל-הַר הַמּוֹר, וְאֶל-גִּבְעַת הַלְּבוֹנָה.
- **6** Until the day breathe, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense.
- ל בַּלָּדְ יָפָה רַעְיָתִי, וּמוּם אֵין בָּדְ. {ס}
- 7 Thou art all fair, my love; and there is no spot in thee. {S}
- ת אִתִּי מִלְּבָנוֹן כַּלָּה, אִתִּי מִלְּבָנוֹן תָּבוֹאִי; תָּשׁוּרִי מֵראשׁ אֲמָנָה, מֵראשׁ שְׁנִיר וְחֶרְמוֹן, מִמִּענוֹת אֲרָיוֹת, מֵהַרְרֵי נִמֵּרִים.
- 8 Come with me from Lebanon, my bride, with me from Lebanon; look from the top of Amana, from the top of Senir and Hermon, from the lions' dens, from the mountains of the leopards.
- ט לַבַּבְתִּנִי, אֲחתִי כַלָּה; לִבַּבְתִּנִי באחד
- **9** Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister, my bride;

(בְּאַחַת) מֵעִינִידְ, בְּאַחַד עֲנָק מִצַּוְרֹנָידְ.

ל מַה-יָפוּ דֹדַיִדְ, אֲחֹתִי כַלָּה; מַה-טבוּ דֹדַיִדְ מִיַּיִן, וְרֵיחַ שָׁמַנִיִדְ מִכֵּל-בִּשַּׁמִים.

יא נפֶת תּטּפְנָה שִּׁפְתוֹתֵיךְ, כַּלָּה; דְּבַשׁ וְחָלָב תַּחַת לְשׁוֹנֵךְ, וְרִיחַ שַּׁלְמֹתֵיךְ כְּרֵיחַ לְבָנוֹן. {ס}

יב גַּן נָעוּל, אֲחֹתִי כַלָּה; גַּל נָעוּל, מַעְיָן חָתוּם.

יג שְׁלָחַיִּךְ פַּרְדֵּס רְמּוֹנִים, עִם פְּרִי מְגָדִים : כִּפָרִים, עִם-נְרָדִים.

יד גַרְדְּ וְכַרְכּם, קָנֶה וְקִנָּמוֹן, עם, כָּל-עֲצֵי לְבוֹנָה ; מר, וַאֲָהָלות, עם, כָּל-רָאשִׁי בְשָׁמִים.

**טו** מַעְיַן גַּנִּים, בְּאֵר מַיִם חַיִּים ; וְנֹזְלִים, מְן-לְבָנוֹן.

טז עוּרִי צְפוֹן וּבוֹאִי תֵימֶן, הָפִיחִי גַנִּי יִזְּלוּ בִשְּׁמֶיו; יָבא דוֹדִי לְגַנּוֹ, וִיאכֵל פִּרִי מִנֶּדִיו.

thou hast ravished my heart with one of thine eyes, with one bead of thy necklace.

**10** How fair is thy love, my sister, my bride! how much better is thy love than wine! and the smell of thine ointments than all manner of spices!

11 Thy lips, O my bride, drop honey--honey and milk are under thy tongue; and the smell of thy garments is like the smell of Lebanon.  $\{S\}$ 

**12** A garden shut up is my sister, my bride; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.

13 Thy shoots are a park of pomegranates, with precious fruits; henna with spikenard plants,

14 Spikenard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices.

**15** Thou art a fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and flowing streams from Lebanon.

**16** Awake, O north wind; and come, thou south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his precious fruits.

# Chapter 5 שִׁירִים

- אַ בָּאתִי לְגַנִּי, אֲחֹתִי כַלָּה--אָרִיתִי מוֹרִי עם-בְּשָׁמִי, אָכַלְתִּי יַעְרִי עם-דְּבְשִׁי שָׁתִיתִי יֵינִי עם-חֲלָבִי; אִכְלוּ רֵעִים, שְׁתוּ וְשִׁכְרוּ דּוֹדִים. {ס}
- 1 I am come into my garden, my sister, my bride; I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk. Eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved. {S}
- בּ אֲנִי יְשֵׁנָה, וְלִבִּי עֵר; קוֹל דּוֹדִי דוֹפֵק, פִּתְחִי-לִי אֲחתִי רַעְיָתִי יוֹנָתִי תַּמְתִי--שֶׁרְאשִׁי נִמְלָא-טָל, קְוָצוֹתֵי רְסִיםֵי לַיְלָה.
- **2** I sleep, but my heart waketh; Hark! my beloved knocketh: 'Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled; for my head is filled with dew, my locks with the drops of the night.'
- ג פָּשִׁטְתִּי, אֶת-כֵּתָנְתִּי--אֵיכָכָה, אֶלְבָּשֶׁנָּה; רַחַצְתִּי אֵת-רַגִּלַי, אֵיכָכָה אֲטַנְּפֶם.
- **3** I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet; how shall I defile them?
- דּוֹדִי, שָׁלַח יָדוֹ מִן-הַחר, וּמֵעַי, הָמוּ עָלָיו.
- **4** My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door, and my heart was moved for him.
- ה קַמְתִּי אֲנִי, לִפְתֹּחַ לְדוֹדִי; וְיָדֵי נָטְפוּ-מוֹר, וְאֵצְבִּעֹתֵי מוֹר עבֵר, עַל, כַּפּוֹת הַמַּנִעוּל.
- **5** I rose up to open to my beloved; and my hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with flowing myrrh, upon the handles of the bar.
- וּ פָּתַחְתִּי אֲנִי לְדוֹדִי, וְדוֹדִי חָמֵק עָבָר; נַפְשִׁי, יָצְאָה בְדַבְּרוֹ--בִּקַשְׁתִּיהוּ וְלֹא מְצָאתִיהוּ, קרַאתִיו וְלֹא עַנָנִי.
- **6** I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had turned away, and was gone. My soul failed me when he spoke. I sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.
- ז מְצָאֵנִי הַשִּׁמְרִים הַסּבְבִים בָּעִיר, הְכּוּנִי פְצָעוּנִי; נָשְאוּ אֶת-רְדִידִי מֵעָלַי, שׁמְרֵי החמות.
- **7** The watchmen that go about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my mantle from me.
- ו השבעתי אתכם, בנות ירושלם:
- 8 'I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find

אָם-תִּמְצְאוּ, אֶת-דּוֹדִי--מַה-תַּגִּידוּ לוֹ, שֶׁחוֹלַת אהבה אני.

my beloved, what will ye tell him? that I am love-sick.

- **ט** מַה-דּוֹדֵךְ מִדּוֹד, הַיָּפָה בַּנָּשִׁים: מַה-דּוֹדֵךְ מִדּוֹד, שֵׁכָּכָה הִשְּבַּעִתָּנוּ.
- **9** 'What is thy beloved more than another beloved, O thou fairest among women? What is thy beloved more than another beloved, that thou dost so adjure us?'
- דּוֹדִי צַח וְאָדוֹם, דָּגוּל מֵרְבָבָה.
- 10 'My beloved is white and ruddy, pre-eminent above ten thousand.
- יא ראשו, כֶּתֶם פָּז; קְוָצוֹתָיו, תַּלְתַּלִּים, שַׁחרות, כַּעוֹרֵב.
- 11 His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are curled, and black as a raven.
- יב עיניו, כְּיוֹנִים עַל-אֲפִיקֵי מָיִם; רֹחֲצוֹת, בַּחַלָב--יִשְׁבוֹת, עַל-מִלֶּאת.
- **12** His eyes are like doves beside the water-brooks; washed with milk, and fitly set.
- יג לְחָיָו כַּעֲרוּגַת הַבּּשֶּׁם, מִגְדְּלוֹת מֶרְקָחִים; שִׂפְתוֹתָיו, שׁוֹשַׁנִּים--נִטְפוֹת, מוֹר עבֵר.
- **13** His cheeks are as a bed of spices, as banks of sweet herbs; his lips are as lilies, dropping with flowing myrrh.
- יד יָדָיו גְּלִילֵי זָהָב, מְמֻלָּאִים בַּתַּרְשִׁישׁ; מֵעָיוּ עֵשֵׁת שֵׁן, מִעַלֶּפֵת סַפִּירִים.
- **14** His hands are as rods of gold set with beryl; his body is as polished ivory overlaid with sapphires.
- **טו** שוּקָיו עַמּוּדֵי שֵׁשׁ, מְיָסְדִים עַל-אַדְנֵי-פָז; מַרְאֵהוּ, כַּלְבָנוֹן--בָּחוּר, כָּאֲרָזִים.
- 15 His legs are as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold; his aspect is like Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.
- **טז** חִכּוֹ, מַמְתַקּים, וְכֵלּוֹ, מַחֲמַדִּים ; זֶה דוֹדִי וְזֶה רֵעִי, בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָם.
- **16** His mouth is most sweet; yea, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.'

# Chapter 6 שִׁירִ הַשִּׁירִים

- א אָנָה הָלַדְּ דּוֹדֵדְּ, הַיָּפָה בַּנָּשִׁים; אָנָה פְּנָה דוֹדֵדְ, וּנִבַקשׁנוּ עִפָּדְ.
- 1 'Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among women? Whither hath thy beloved turned him, that we may seek him with thee?'
- ב דודי יָרַד לְגַנּוֹ, לַעֲרָגוֹת הַבּשֶּׁם--לִרְעוֹת, בַּגַנִּים, וְלִלְקט, שושַנִּים.
- 2 'My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.
- **ג** אֲנִי לְדוֹדִי וְדוֹדִי לִי, הָרֹעֶה בַּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים. {ס}
- **3** I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine, that feedeth among the lilies.' {**S**}
- ד יָפָה אַתְּ רַעְיָתִי כְּתִרְצָה, נָאוָה כִּירוּשָׁלָם; אַיָפָה, כַּנִּדְגָּלוֹת.
- **4** Thou art beautiful, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as an army with banners.
- ה הְסַבִּי עֵינַיִדְ מְנֶּנְדִי, שֶׁהֵם הִרְהִיבֵנִי; שַׂעְרַדְּ כִּעֵדֵר הָעִזִּים, שֵׁנָּלְשׁוּ מִן-הַגִּלְעָד.
- **5** Turn away thine eyes from me, for they have overcome me. Thy hair is as a flock of goats, that trail down from Gilead.
- ּ שִׁנַּיִדְּ כְּעֵדֶר הָרְחֵלִים, שֶׁעָלוּ מִן-הָרַחְצָה : שֶׁכֵּלָם, מַתְאִימוֹת, וְשַׁכֵּלָה, אֵין בָּהֶם.
- **6** Thy teeth are like a flock of ewes, which are come up from the washing; whereof all are paired, and none faileth among them.
- בְּפֶלַח הָרְמּוֹן רַקְּתֵדְ, מִבַּעַד לְצַמְּתֵדְ.
- **7** Thy temples are like a pomegranate split open behind thy veil.
- ת שִׁשִּׁים הַמָּה מְלָכוֹת, וּשְׁמֹנִים פִּילַגְשִׁים; וַעֵלָמוֹת, אֵין מִסְפָּר.
- **8** There are threescore queens, and fourscore concubines, and maidens without number.
- **ט** אַחַת הִיא, יוֹנָתִי תַפֶּתִי--אַחַת הִיא לְאִפְּהּ, בָּרָה הִיא לְיוֹלַדְתָּהּ; רָאוּהָ בָנוֹת וַיְאַשְׁרוּהָ, מְלָכוֹת וּפִילַגְשִׁים וַיְהַלְלוּהָ. {ס}
- **9** My dove, my undefiled, is but one; she is the only one of her mother; she is the choice one of her that bore her. The daughters saw her, and called her happy; yea, the queens and the concubines, and they praised her. {S}

- את הַנִּשְׁקְבָּה, כְּמוֹ-שָׁחֵר: יָבָה כַלְּבָנָה, אווי מוּ שׁחַר: יָבָה בַלְבָנָה, אווי מוּ שׁחַר: יָבָה בַלְבָנָה, פֿמִר-שָׁחַר: יָבָה בַלְבָנָה, לות: נְּיִם בּלְבָנָה, בּיִרְגָּלוֹת.  $\{\sigma\}$  יבָרה בַּחַמְּה--אֲיִמְה, בַּנִּדְגָּלוֹת.  $\{\sigma\}$  יבָרה בַּחַמְּה--אֲיִמְה, בַּנִּדְגָּלוֹת.  $\{\sigma\}$
- ; אַ אֶל-גְּנַת אֱגוֹז יָרַדְתִּי, לִרְאוֹת בְּאָבֵּי הַנְּחַל; I went down into the garden of nuts, to look at the green plants of the valley, to see whether the vine budded. and the pomegranates were in flower. green plants of the valley, to see whether the vine budded, and the pomegranates were in flower.
  - יב לא יָדַעְתִּי--נַפְשִׁי שָׁמַתְנִי, מַרְכְּבוֹת עַמִי 12 Before I was aware, my soul set me upon the chariots of my princely people.

### שיר השירים 7 Chapter

- א שובי שובי השולַמִּית, שובי שובי וְנֵחֵזֵה-בָּדְ; מַה-תֵּחֵזוּ, בַּשוּלַמִּית, כְּמִחלַת, הַמַּחֲנַיִם.
- 1 Return, return, O Shulammite; Return, return, that we may look upon thee. What will ye see in the Shulammite? As it were a dance of two companies.
- ב מַה-יָפוּ פְעָמֵיִדְ בַּנְּעָלִים, בַּת-נָדִיב; חַמּוּקֵי יָרֶכַיִדְ--כִּמוֹ חֵלָאִים, מַעֲשֵּׁה יָדֵי אָפַּן.
- 2 How beautiful are thy steps in sandals, O prince's daughter! The roundings of thy thighs are like the links of a chain, the work of the hands of a skilled workman.
- ג; בּטְגַדְּ שַּׁרָרַדְּ אַגַּן הַסַּהַר, אַל-יֶחְסַר הַמָּזֵג; בּּטְגַדְּ ערמת חטים, סוגה בשושנים.
- **3** Thy navel is like a round goblet, wherein no mingled wine is wanting; thy belly is like a heap of wheat set about with lilies.
- ַ שָׁנֵי שָׁדַיִּדְ כִּשָּׁנֵי עֻפָּרִים, תָּאָמֵי צִבִּיָּה.
- 4 Thy two breasts are like two fawns that are twins of a gazelle.
- ה צַנָּארֶדְ, כִּמִגְדַּל הַשֵּׁן; עֵינַיִדְ בָּרֵכוֹת בָּחֶשְׁבּוֹן, עַל-שַעַר בַּת-רַבִּים--אַפֵּדְ כִּמְגְדַל ַ הַלְבָנוֹן, צוֹפֵה פִּנֵי דַּמְּשֵׂק.
- 5 Thy neck is as a tower of ivory; thine eyes as the pools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-rabbim; thy nose is like the tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus.
- מֵלֵדְ, אַסוּר בָּרְהָטִים.
- : ראשׁך כָּבַרְמֶל, וְדַלַּת ראשׁך כָּאַרְגָּמָן Thy head upon thee is like Carmel, and the hair of thy head like purple; the king is held captive in the tresses thereof.
  - ַבַּתַּעֲנוּגִים. 🕻 מַה-נָּעַמְתְּי--אַהֲבָה, בַּתַּעֲנוּגִים.
- 7 How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!
  - זאת קוֹמֶתֵךְ דָּמְתָה לִתָּמַר, וִשַּׁדַיִּךְ לאַשְׁכַּלוֹת.
- **8** This thy stature is like to a palm-tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.
- 9 I said: 'I will climb up into the palm-tree, I will take ָט אָמַרִתִּי אֵצֵלֵה בִתָּמָר, אֹחֵזָה בִּסַנִסְנַּיו ;

וְיִהְיוּ-נָא שָׁדַיִדְ כְּאֶשְׁכְּלוֹת הַגֶּפֶן, וְרֵיחַ אַפֵּדְ כּתּפּוּחים.

hold of the branches thereof; and let thy breasts be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy countenance like apples;

- י וְחַכֵּךְ, כְּנֵין הַטּוֹב הוֹלֵךְ לְדוֹדִי לְמֵישָׁרִים; דּוֹבֵב, שִּׁפְתֵּי יְשֵׁנִים.
- **10** And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine, that glideth down smoothly for my beloved, moving gently the lips of those that are asleep.'
- (ס) אַנִי לְדוֹדִי, וְעָלֵי תְּשׁוּקָתוֹ.
- 11 I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me. {S}
- יב לְכָה דוֹדִי גֵצֵא הַשָּׁדֶה, נָלִינָה בַּכְּפָרִים.
- 12 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.
- יג נַשְׁכִּימָה, לַכְּרָמִים--נִרְאֶה אִם-פַּרְחָה הַגֶּפֶן פִּתַּח הַסְּמָדַר, הֵנֵצוּ הָרְמּוֹנִים ; שָׁם אֶתֵּן את-דֹדי, לדְּ.
- נְּשְׁכִּימָה, בּשְׁכִּימָה, Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see whether the vine hath budded, whether the vineblossom be opened, and the pomegranates be in flower; there will I give thee my love.
- יד הַדּוּדָאִים נָתְנוּ-רֵיחַ, וְעַל-פְּתָחֵינוּ כָּל-מְגָדִים--חֲדָשִׁים, גַּם-יְשָׁנִים ; דּוֹדִי, צְפַנְתִּי
- 14 The mandrakes give forth fragrance, and at our doors are all manner of precious fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.

# Chapter 8 שִׁירִ הַשִּׁירִים

- אַ מִי יִתֶּנְךְּ כְּאָח לִי, יוֹנֵק שְׁדֵי אִמִּי; אֶמְצְאֲדְּ בַחוּץ אֶשְּקְדְּ, גַּם לֹא-יָבֵזוּ לִי.
- 1 Oh that thou wert as my brother, that sucked the breasts of my mother! When I should find thee without, I would kiss thee; yea, and none would despise me.
- ב אֶנְהָגְדּ, אֲבִיאֲדּ אֶל-בֵּית אִמִּי--תְּלַמְדֵנִי; אַשְׁקְדָּ מִיַּיִן הָרֶקַח, מֵעֲסִיס רִמֹנִי.
- **2** I would lead thee, and bring thee into my mother's house, that thou mightest instruct me; I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine, of the juice of my pomegranate.
- ג שְׁמֹאלוֹ תַּחַת רֹאשִׁי, וִימִינוֹ הְּחַבְּקֵנִי.
- **3** His left hand should be under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.
- ד הִשְּבַּעְתִּי אֶתְכֶם, בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָם : מַה-תָּעִירוּ וּמַה-תְּעִרְרוּ אֶת-הָאַהַבָּה, עַד שִׁתֵּחִפַּץ. {ס}
- 4 'I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem: Why should ye awaken, or stir up love, until it please?' {S}
- ה מִי זֹאת, עֹלָה מִן-הַמִּדְבָּר, מִתְרַבֶּּקֶת, עַל-דּוֹדָה; תַּחַת הַתַּפּוּחַ, עוֹרַרְתִּידְ--שָׁמָה חִבָּלַתִּדְ אִמֵּדְ, שָׁמָה חִבִּלָה יִלָּדַתִּדְ.
- **5** Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? Under the apple-tree I awakened thee; there thy mother was in travail with thee; there was she in travail and brought thee forth.
- וּ שִׂימֵנִי כַחוֹתָם עַל-לִבֶּךְּ, כַּחוֹתָם עַל-זְרוֹעֶךְ--כִּי-עַזָּה כַמָּנֶת אַהֲבָה, קָשָׁה כִשְׁאוֹל קִנְאָה: רִשַּׁפֵיהַ--רִשִׁפֵּי, אֵשׁ שַׁלְהֵבֶתִיָה.
- 6 Set me as a seal upon thy heart, as a seal upon thine arm; for love is strong as death, jealousy is cruel as the grave; the flashes thereof are flashes of fire, a very flame of the LORD.
- ז מֵיִם רַבִּים, לא יוּכְלוּ לְכַבּוֹת אֶת-הָאַהֲבָה, וּנְהָרוֹת, לא יִשְׁטְפוּהָ ; אִם-יִתֵּן אִישׁ
- 7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it; if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, he would utterly be contemned. {S}

אֶת-כָּל-הוֹן בֵּיתוֹ, בָּאַהֲבָה--בּוֹז, יָבוּזוּ לוֹ. {ס}

ת אָחוֹת לָנוּ קְטַנָּה, וְשָׁדַיִם אֵין לָהּ; מַה-נַּעֲשֶׂה לַאֲחֹתֵנוּ, בַּיּוֹם שֶׁיְדֻבַּר-בָּהּ.

**ט** אִם-חוֹמָה הִיא, נִבְנֶה עָלֶיהָ טִירַת כָּסֶף; וִאָם-דֵּלֵת הִיא, נָצוּר עַלֵיהַ לוּחַ אָרֵז.

לְ אֲנִי חוֹמָה, וְשָׁדֵי כַּמִּגְדָּלוֹת; אָז הָיִיתִיבְעֵינָיו, כְּמוֹצְאֵת שָׁלוֹם. {פ}

יא כֶּרֶם הָיָה לִשְׁלֹמֹה בְּבַעַל הָמוֹן, נָתַן אֶת-הַכֶּרֶם לַנִּטְרִים: אִישׁ יָבִא בְּפִרְיוֹ, אֶלֶף בּתַּף

> יב פַּרְמִי שֶׁלִּי, לְפָנָי; הָאֶלֶף לְדְּ שְׁלֹמֹה, וּמָאתַיִם לְנִטְרִים אֶת-פִּרְיוֹ.

יג הַיּוֹשֶׁבֶת בַּגַּנִּים, חֲבֵרִים מַקְשִׁיבִים לְקוֹלֵךְ-הַשִּׁמִיעָנִי.

> יד בְּרַח דּוֹדִי, וּדְמֵה-לְדְּ לִצְבִי אוֹ לְעֹפֶּר הָאַיָּלִים--עַל, הָרֵי בְשָׁמִים. {ש}

**8** We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts; what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for?

**9** If she be a wall, we will build upon her a turret of silver; and if she be a door, we will enclose her with boards of cedar.

**10** I am a wall, and my breasts like the towers thereof; then was I in his eyes as one that found peace. {**P**}

**11** Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon; he gave over the vineyard unto keepers; every one for the fruit thereof brought in a thousand pieces of silver.

12 My vineyard, which is mine, is before me; thou, O Solomon, shalt have the thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof two hundred.

**13** Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken for thy voice: 'Cause me to hear it.'

**14** Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a gazelle or to a young hart upon the mountains of spices. {**P**}