OET
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Translation

Open English Translation
of the Bible

Song of Songs

Introduction

The *Song of Songs* is about courtship, love, and marriage, and tells about the happiness of a man and woman due to their love. The characters in this document are the groom, the bride, and Yerushalem's young women and young men.
The story from the Song of Songs can also be seen as an illustration of God's love for his people, and looking back from the Messianic Update (the New Testament), his love for followers of Yeshua, going even further about Yeshua and his bride, the church.

Main components of this document

The first song *1:1–2:7*
The second song *2:8–3:5*
The third song *3:6–5:1*
The fourth song *5:2–6:3*
The fifth song *6:4–8:4*
The sixth song *8:5-14*

Lighter type marks additions. Underscores join parts of a single source word.
Struck words are untranslated. The ◘ sign marks a verse with no text.
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Readers' Version

1:1 The song to beat all songs by Shelomoh (Solomon).[1]

The bride

The first song

2 Let him kiss me on the lips,
because your caresses are better than wine.
3 As for the fragrance of your perfumes—they're good.
Your reputation is like fragrant oil
so the eligible young women love you.
4 Take me with you—let's run.
May the king has brought me to his bedroom.
Yerushalem's young women
Let's be happy and celebrate with you.
We will praise your love more than wine.
The bride
It's right that they love you.
5 I am black but lovely, daughters of Yerushalem (Jerusalem),
like the tents in Kedar.
Like Shelomoh's (Solomon's) palace curtains.
6 Don't look at me, that I'm black.
That the sun scorched me.
My brothers were angry with me.
They forced me to look after our vineyards—
but I haven't maintained my own vineyard.
7 Declare to me, you who my heart loves.
Where do you graze?
Where do you make your flocks lie down at noontime?
Why should I be like a woman who covers herself beside your companions' flocks?
The groom
8 If you don't know, most beautiful among women,
follow the footprints of the flock,
and graze your young goats beside the shepherds' tents.
9 I liken you, my darling,
to a mare walking among Par'oh's (Pharaoh's) stallions hitched to chariots.

Literal Version

1:1 The_song_of the_songs which is_of_Shəlomoh.

2 Let_him_kiss_me from_the_kisses_of his_
_mouth_of_his if/because are_good love(s)_of_
_your more_than_wine. **3** To_odour oils_of_your
are_good is_oil which_it_is_poured_out your(ms)_
name therefore yes/correct/thus/so young
_women they_love_you. **4** Draw_me after_you let_
_us_run he_has_brought_me the_king chambers_
_of_his let_us_be_glad and_let_us_rejoice
on/over_you(fs) let_us_bring_to_remembrance
love(s)_of_your more_than_wine uprightness(es)
they_love_you. **5** Am_black I and_lovely Oh_
_daughters_of Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem) like_the_
_tents_of Qēdār like_the_tent_curtains_of
Shəlomoh. **6** Do_not look_at_me who_I am_
_blackish whom_it_has_looked_on_me the_sun
the_sons_of my_mother_of_my they_were_angry
with_me they_made_me one_who_keeps ~~DOM~~ the_
_vineyards vineyard_of_my_own which_belongs_
_to_me not I_have_kept. **7** Tell to/for_me Oh_
self_of_my _the_one_whom_it_loves where will_
_you_graze where will_you_make_them_lie_down
at_noon(s) which_why will_I_be like_a_veiled_
_woman with the_flocks_of your(pl)_
_companions_of_your. **8** If not you_know to/for_
_you(fs) Oh_beautiful_one among_women go_out
to/for_you(fs) in_the_footprints_of the_flock
and_pasture ~~DOM~~ goats_of_your_young at the_
_dwelling_places_of the_shepherds. **9** To_mare_
_of_my among_the_chariots_of Par'oh I_liken_you
my_friend_of_my. **10** Cheeks_of_your they_are_
delightful with(the)_jewels neck_of_your with_
_beads. **11** Strings_of_jewels_of gold we_will_
_make for_you with (the)_studs_of (the)_silver.
12 Until that_the_king was_at_table_of_his nard_
_of_my it_gave_forth odour_of_its. **13** Is_(the)_
_bag_of (the)_myrrh lover_of_my to_me between
breasts_of_my it_lodges. **14** Is_(the)_cluster_of
(the)_henna_blossom lover_of_my to_me in_the_
_vineyards_of ʼĒyn. **15** Here_you are_beautiful
my_friend_of_my here_you are_beautiful eyes_of_
_your are_doves. **16** Here_you[23] are_beautiful my_
_lover_of_my also pleasant also couch_of_our is_
_luxuriant. **17** The_beams_of our_houses_of are_

1 **RV 1:1 · Cross-ref.** 1Ki 4:32.

2 **LV 1:16 · Note** OSHB note: We read one or more accents in L differently from BHQ.

3 **LV 1:16 · Note** OSHB note: We read one or more accents in L differently than BHS. Often this notation indicates a typographical error in BHS.

Literal Version

_cedar(s) mmm[4] are_cypress(es).
2:1 I am_the_crocus_of (the)_Shārōn (the)_lily_of the_valleys. **2** Like_a_lily between the_ _thornbushes is_so friend_of_my between the_ _daughters. **3** Like_an_apple_tree among_the_ _trees_of the_forest is_so lover_of_my between the_sons in_shade_of_his I_desired and_I_sat and_ _fruit_of_his was_sweet to_palate_of_my. **4** He_ _has_brought_me into the_house_of (the)_wine and_standard_of_his over_me is_love. **5** Sustain_ _me with_raisin-cakes refresh_me with_apples if/because am_weak_of love I. **6** Hand_of_his_left is_under (to)_head_of_my and_his_right_of_hand it_embraces_me. **7** I_adjure you(pl) Oh_ _daughters_of Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem) by_ _gazelles or by_the_does_of the_field if you(pl)_ _will_awaken and_if you(pl)_will_arouse ~~DOM~~ (the)_love until that_it_will_please.

Readers' Version

10 Your cheeks are beautiful with earrings.
Your neck is beautiful with necklaces.
Yerushalem's young women
11 We'll make gold earrings
with silver studs.
The bride
12 While the king was on his couch,
my perfume gave off its fragrance.
13 My dearest is like a perfume sachet
that stays between my breasts.
14 My dearest is like a cluster of henna blossoms to me,
in the Eyn-Gedi vineyards.
The groom
15 Wow, you're beautiful, my darling.
Look at you, beautiful, with your doves' eyes.
The bride
16 Look at you. You're handsome, my dearest, truly pleasant.
Indeed, our couch is comfortable.
17 The beams of our house are cedar.
Our rafters are pine.
2:1 I'm a wildflower of Sharon.
A lily of the valleys.
The groom
2 My darling is among the young women
like a lily among the thorns.
The bride
3 Like an apple tree among the trees in the forest,
so is my dearest among the young men.
In his shadow I greatly delighted, and I sat,
and his fruit is sweet to my taste.
4 He brought me to the house of food and wine
and his desire for me is to show love.
5 Sustain me with raisin cakes.
Refresh me with apples,
because I'm weak with love.
6 His left hand is under my head,
^and his right arm embraces me.
7 Promise me, you young women from Yerushalem (Jerusalem)
by the female gazelles or the does in the countryside,

4 LV 1:17 · Note OSHB variant note: טיחר/ונ: (x-qere) 'וּנְטִיַּהַר': lemma_7351 n_0.0 morph_HNcmsc/Sp1cp id_222Kt וּנְטִיַּהַר

Readers' Version

don't awaken or stir love until it's the right time.

The bride **The second song**

8 Listen, my dearest is coming,
leaping over the mountains,
jumping over the hills.
9 My dearest is being like a gazelle or a young stag.
Look, that one is standing behind our wall,
gazing through the windows—
looking through the lattices.
10 My dearest answered and said to me,
"Stand up, my darling, my beauty, and come,
11 because, look, the winter is over.
The rain has passed—
it went away.
12 Blossoms have appeared across the land.
The time of birds tweeting has arrived,
and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land.
13 The fig tree ripens its green figs,
and the grapevines are in blossom.
They give off a scent.
Stand up, my beautiful darling and come.
14 My dove, in the holes in the rocks,
in the hiding places of the cliff,
Show me your appearance,
make me hear your voice,
because your voice is sweet, and you look lovely.
15 Catch the foxes for us—
the little foxes that destroy the vineyards,
and our vineyards are in blossom.

The bride **The woman's dream**

16 My dearest belongs to me and I belong to him—
the man grazing among the lilies.
17 Until the daylight arrives and the shadows

Literal Version

8 The_sound_of my_lover_of_my THERE this he_ _is_coming he_is_leaping over the_mountains he_ _is_bounding over the_hills. **9** Lover_of_my is_like (to)_a_gazelle or (to)_the_fawn_of the_deer(s) THERE this he_is_standing behind wall_of_our he_is_gazing from the_windows he_is_peering from the_lattices. **10** Lover_of_my he_answered and_saying(ms) to_me arise to/for_you(fs) my_ _friend_of_my my_beautiful_of_one and_come to/for_you(fs). **11** If/because THERE the[5] it_has_ _passed rain it_has_passed_away it_has_gone to_ _him/it. **12** The_blossoms they_have_appeared in/on_the_earth the_time_of (the)_pruning it_ _has_arrived and_the_sound_of the_turtle-dove it_has_been_heard in_land_of_our. **13** The_fig_ _tree it_has_ripened figs_of_its_early and_the_ _vines blossom they_have_given_forth odour arise wwww[6] my_friend_of_my my_beautiful_of_ _one and_come to/for_you(fs). **14** My_dove_of_my in_the_clefts_of the_rock in_the_hiding_place_of the_steep_place let_me_see ~~DOM~~ form_of_your[789] cause_me_to_hear ~~DOM~~ voice_of_your if/because voice_of_your is_sweet and_form_of_your is_ _lovely. **15** Seize to/for_us foxes foxes small which_ruin vineyards and_vineyards_of_our are_ _blossom.

16 Lover_of_my to_me and_I to_him/it who_is_ _grazing among_lilies. **17** Until that_ the_day _it_ _will_breathe and_ the_shadows _they_will_flee turn be_like to/for_yourself(m)[1011] my_lover_of_ _my (to)_a_gazelle or (to)_the_fawn_of the_ _deer(s) on the_mountains_of ravine[s].

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5 **LV 2:11 · Note** OSHB variant note: וּתְס/ה: (x-qere) 'וֶיֶתֶס/ה': lemma_d/5638 n_1.0 morph_HTd/Ncmsa id_22ibe וֶיֶתֶס/ה

6 **LV 2:13 · Note** OSHB variant note: יכל: (x-qere) 'דָּ/ל': lemma_l n_0.0.0 morph_HR/Sp2fs id_22GpK דָּ/ל

7 **LV 2:14 · Note** OSHB note: Marks a place where we agree with BHQ against BHS in reading L.

8 **LV 2:14 · Note** OSHB note: Marks an anomalous form.

9 **LV 2:14 · Note** OSHB note: We read punctuation in L differently from BHS.

10 **LV 2:17 · Note** OSHB note: We read one or more accents in L differently from BHQ.

11 **LV 2:17 · Note** OSHB note: We read one or more accents in L differently than BHS. Often this notation indicates a typographical error in BHS.

Literal Version

3:1 On bed_of_my in_nights I_sought ~~DOM~~ the_ self_of_my _one_whom_it_loves I_sought_him and_not I_found_him. **2** I_will_arise please and_I_ _will_go_around in_city in_streets and_in_places I_will_seek ~~DOM~~ the_ self_of_my _one_whom_it_ _loves I_sought_him and_not I_found_him. **3** They_found_me the_watchmen who_go_around in_city ~~DOM~~ the_ self_of_my _one_whom_it_loves have_you(pl)_seen. **4** Like_a_little that_I_had_ _passed_away from_them until that_I_found ~~DOM~~ the_ self_of_my _one_whom_it_loves I_grasped_ _him and_not I_let_him_go until that_I_had_ _brought_him to the_house_of my_mother_of_my and_near/to the_room_of the_one_who_ _conceived_me. **5** I_adjure you(pl) Oh_daughters_ _of Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem) by_gazelles or by_ _the_does_of the_field if you(pl)_will_awaken and_if you(pl)_will_arouse ~~DOM~~ (the)_love until that_it_will_please.

6 Who this is_coming_up from the_wilderness like_columns_of smoke she_is_perfumed_of myrrh and_frankincense from_all the_ _scent-powder_of a_trader. **7** THERE bed_of_his which_belongs_to_Shəlomoh/(Solomon) sixty warriors are_around to/for_her/it some_of_the_ _warriors_of Yisrāʾēl/(Israel). **8** Of_them_of_all[12] are_grasped_of a_sword trained_of warfare each_ _one sword_of_his is_on thigh_of_his from_dread in_nights.[13][14][15] **9** A_litter he_has_made to_him/it the_king Shəlomoh from_(the)_wood(s)_of (the)_ _Ləvānōn. **10** Posts_of_its he_made silver back_of_ _its gold seat_of_its purple_wool middle_of_its was_fitted_out leather from_the_daughters_of Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem). **11** Come_out and_look Oh_daughters_of Tsiyyōn/(Zion) on_king Shəlomoh on_crown which_she_crowned for_ _him/it his/its_mother in/on_day his_wedding_ _of_his and_on_the_day_of the_rejoicing_of his/its_heart.

Readers' Version

flee, turn.

My dearest resembles a gazelle or a young stag on the rugged mountains.

3:1 On my bed in the night, I search for the one that my soul loves.

I searched for him, but I didn't find him.

2 I'll get up now and go about in the city—

in the streets and in the town squares.

I will search for the man who my soul loves.

I looked for him, but I didn't find him.

3 The guards going around in the city found me:

"Have you seen the man whom my soul loves?"

4 I'd hardly passed by the guards

when I found him whom my soul loves.

I held him and I wouldn't let him go

until I'd brought him to my mother's house

and to the room of the woman who conceived me.

5 I strongly advise you, young women of Yerushalem (Jerusalem),

by the female gazelles or the does in the countryside,

don't awaken or stir love until it pleases.

The bride **The third song**

6 Who's that coming up from the wilderness like columns of smoke—

fragrant smoke of myrrh and frankincense from all the merchant's powders?

7 Look, it's his chair carried on poles.

It belongs to Shelomoh (Solomon) and sixty Israeli warriors surround it.

8 Each of them is studied in war and holding a sword.

Each one has his sword at his thigh against the dangers in the nights.

9 King Shelomoh had a chair carried on poles made for himself

from the trees from Levanon.

10 Its posts were made of silver, its back, gold, and its seat, purple cloth.

Its interior was decorated with love by

12 LV 3:8 · Note OSHB note: We read the punctuation in L differently from BHQ.

13 LV 3:8 · Note OSHB note: Marks a place where we agree with BHQ against BHS in reading L.

14 LV 3:8 · Note OSHB note: Marks an anomalous form.

15 LV 3:8 · Note OSHB note: We read punctuation in L differently from BHS.

Readers' Version

Yerushalem's (Jerusalem's) young women.
11 Go out and look, young women of Tsiyon (Zion), at King Shelomoh.
Look at the crown his mother crowned him with
on the day of his wedding—
on the day that his heart was filled with happiness.
The groom
4:1 Wow, you're beautiful, my darling.
Look, at you, so beautiful.
Your eyes are doves from behind your veil.
Your hair is like a flock of goats that hop down from the slopes of Gilead.
2 Your teeth are like a flock of shorn sheep that have come up from the washing,
all of which have identical pairs and none of them have been lost.
3 Your lips are like a scarlet thread and your mouth is lovely.
Your cheeks are like a slice of pomegranate from behind your veil.
4 Your neck is like the tower of David that's built of layers—
a thousand shields hanging on it—all the shields of the warriors.
5 Your two breasts are like two fawns—
twins of a gazelle grazing among the lilies.
6 Until the daylight arrives and the shadows flee,
I myself will go to the mountain of myrrh
and to the hill of frankincense.
7 All of you is beautiful, my darling,
and you don't have any flaws.
8 Come with me from Levanon, my bride.
Descend from the top of Amanah,
from the top of Senir and Hermon,
from the hiding places of lions,
from the mountains of leopards.
9 You have enchanted my heart, my girlfriend, my bride.
You've enchanted my heart with one look from your eyes—
with one jewel from your necklace.
10 How your love is beautiful, my girlfriend, my bride.

Literal Version

4:1 Here_you are_beautiful my_friend_of_my here_you are_beautiful eyes_of_your are_doves from_behind to_veil_of_your hair_of_your is_like_ _(the)_flock_of (the)_she-goats which_they_have_ _descended from_hill of_Gil'ăd. **2** Teeth_of_your are_like_(the)_flock_of (the)_shorn_ewes which_ _they_have_come_up from the_washing which_ _all_of_of_them are_bearing_twins and_one_ _deprived_of_offspring there_is_not among_ _them. **3** Are_like_(the)_thread_of (the)_scarlet lips_of_your and_mouth(s)_of_your is_lovely is_ _like_(the)_slice_of (the)_pomegranate temple_ _of_your from_behind to_veil_of_your. **4** Is_like_ _the_tower_of Dāvid neck_of_your built to_layers (the)_thousand (the)_shield[s] is_hung on/upon/above_him/it all_of the_shields_of the_ _warriors. **5** The_two_of breasts_of_your are_like_ _two_of fawns twins_of a_gazelle which_graze among_lilies. **6** Until that_ the_day _it_will_ _breathe and_ the_shadows _they_will_flee I_will_ _go to_me to the_mountain_of (the)_myrrh and_ _near/to the_hill_of (the)_frankincense. **7** Of_ _you_of_all is_beautiful my_friend_of_my and_ _blemish there_is_not on/over_you(fs). **8** With_ _me from_Ləvānōn Oh_bride with_me from_ _Ləvānōn you_will_come you_will_come_down from_the_top_of Amana from_the_top_of Sənīr and_Ḥermōn from_the_dens_of lions from_the_ _mountains_of leopards. **9** You_have_stolen_my_ _heart my_sister_of_my bride you_have_stolen_ _my_heart in/on/at/with[16] of_eyes_of_your one_ _of necklace of_necklaces_of_your. **10** How love(s)_of_your they_are_beautiful my_sister_of_ _my bride how love(s)_of_your they_are_good more_than_wine and_the_odour_of your(pl)_oils_ _of_your from_all spices. **11** Honey lips_of_your they_drip Oh_bride honey and_milk are_under tongue_of_your and_the_odour_of your(pl)_ _garments_of_your is_like_the_odour_of Ləvānōn. **12** Is_a_garden locked sister_of_my bride a_spring locked a_spring sealed_up. **13** Shoots_of_your are_a_garden_of pomegranates with fruit_of excellence(s) henna_plants with nard_plants. **14** Nard and_saffron calamus and_ _cinnamon with all_of the_trees_of frankincense myrrh and_aloes with all_of the_best_of spices. **15** A_spring_of gardens a_well_of water living and_flowing from Ləvānōn. **16** Awake Oh_north_ _wind and_come Oh_south_wind make_breathe

16 LV 4:9 · Note OSHB variant note: דחא/ב: (x-qere) 'תָּחַא/ב': lemma_b/259 morph_HR/Acfsa id_22zCS תָּחַא/ב

Literal Version

garden_of_my spices_of_its let_them_flow lover_
_of_my let_him_come to_garden_of_his and_let_
_him_eat the_fruit_of its_excellence(s)_of_his.
5:1 I_have_come to_garden_of_my my_sister_of_
_my bride I_have_gathered myrrh_of_my with
spice_of_my I_have_eaten honeycomb_of_my
with honey_of_my I_have_drunk wine_of_my
with milk_of_my eat Oh_friends drink and_
_become_drunk Oh_lovers.

2 I was_sleeping and_heart_of_my was_awake
the_sound_of my_lover_of_my is_knocking open
to_me my_sister_of_my friend_of_my dove_of_my
my_perfect_of_one that_head_of_my is_filled dew
locks_of_my[17] dewdrops_of night. **3** I_have_
_stripped_off ~~ᴅᴏᴍ~~ tunic_of_my how will_I_put_it_
_on I_have_washed ~~ᴅᴏᴍ~~ feet_of_my how will_I_
_dirty_them. **4** Lover_of_my he_sent his/its_hand
from the_hole and_inward_parts_of_my they_
_were_turbulent on/upon/above_him/it. **5** I I_
_arose to_open to_lover_of_my and_hands_of_my
they_dripped myrrh and_fingers_of_my myrrh
flowing on the_handles_of the_bolt. **6** I I_opened
to_lover_of_my and_lover_of_my he_had_turned_
_away he_had_passed_away being_of_my it_went_

Readers' Version

How your love is better than wine
and the smell of your oils is nicer than all spices.
11 Your lips drip with nectar, my bride.
Honey and milk are under your tongue,
and your clothes smell nice like Levanon's forests.
12 My girlfriend, my bride, is a locked garden,
a locked spring, a sealed fountain.
13 Your shoots are an orchard of pomegranate trees with delicious fruits,
and henna and nard spice plants,
14 nard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all trees used for incense,
myrrh and aloes, with all the best spices,
15 a fountain of gardens,
a well of living waters,
and streams flowing down from Levanon.
The bride
16 Wake up, north wind, and come, south wind.
Blow on my garden and let its spices flow.
Let my dearest come to his garden and eat its delicious fruit.
The groom
5:1 I have come to my garden, my girlfriend, my bride.
I've plucked my myrrh with my spice.
I've eaten my honeycomb with my honey.
I've drunk my wine with my milk.
Yerushalem's young women
Eat, friends,
drink, and drink freely, dear ones.

The fourth song

The bride
2 I'm asleep, but my heart is awake.
A sound—my dearest is knocking.
The groom
"Open to me, my girlfriend, my darling, my dove, my perfect one,
because my head is full of dew—
my hair is wet with the night dampness."
The bride
3 "I've already undressed—do I have to get dressed again?
I've washed my feet—won't I get them dirty now?"

17 LV 5:2 · Note OSHB note: We agree with both BHS 1997 and BHQ on an unexpected reading.

Readers' Version

4 My dearest stretched out his hand through the hole
and my stomach tightened when I saw him.
5 I got myself up to open to my dearest and my hands dripped with myrrh.
My fingers dripped with flowing myrrh on the arm of the bolt.
6 I opened the door to my dearest,
but my dearest had turned and gone.
My stomach sunk because he'd left.
I searched for him, but I couldn't find him.
I called him, but he didn't answer me.
7 The guards going about in the city found me.
They beat me and wounded me.
The guards of the walls took my shawl off me.
8 I adjure you, young women of Yerushalem (Jerusalem):
if you find my dearest, what will you tell him?
Tell him that I'm sick with love.
Yerushalem's young women
9 Most beautiful among women, how is your dearest better than another darling?
What is your dearest more than another, that you adjure us like that?
The bride
10 My dearest is dazzling and red—
→he would stand out among ten thousand.
11 His head is gold, refined gold.
His hair is wavy, and black like the raven.
12 His eyes are like doves beside streams of water,
bathing in milk, sitting beside the pools.
13 His cheeks are like a bed of spices—like towers where aromatic herbs are hung.
His lips are lilies—dripping with flowing myrrh.
14 His arms are rods of gold mounted with topaz stones.
His belly is a plate of ivory covered with sapphires.

Literal Version

_out when_he_turned_aside I_sought_him and_
_not I_found_him I_called_him and_not he_
_answered_me. **7** They_found_me the_watchmen
who_go_around in_city they_struck_me they_
_wounded_me they_lifted ~~DOM~~ shawl_of_my
from_on_me the_watchmen_of the_walls. **8** I_
_adjure you(pl) Oh_daughters_of
Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem) if you(pl)_will_find ~~DOM~~
lover_of_my what will_you(pl)_tell to_him/it
that_weak_of love I. **9** How_is lover_of_your
more_than_a_lover Oh_beautiful_one among_
_women how lover_of_is_your more_than_a_lover
that_thus you_have_adjured_us. **10** Lover_of_my
is_dazzling and_ruddy he_is_conspicuous more_
_than_ten_thousand. **11** His/its_head is_gold_of
pure_gold locks_of_his[18] are_curls black like_
_raven. **12** Eyes_of_his are_like_doves at channels_
_of water washing in_milk sitting on fullness.
13 Cheeks_of_his are_like_(the)_bed_of (the)_spice
towers_of aromatic_herbs lips_of_his are_lilies
dripping myrrh flowing. **14** Hands_of_his are_
_rods_of gold filled with_chrysolite parts_of_his_
_lower are_a_plate_of ivory covered sapphires.
15 Legs_of_his are_pillars_of marble founded on
bases_of pure_gold appearance_of_his is_like_
_Ləvānōn it_is_chosen like_cedars. **16** Mouth_of_
_his is_sweetness(es) and_all_of_of_him is_
_desirableness(es)[19][20][21] this lover_of_is_my and_
_this friend_of_is_my Oh_daughters_of
Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem).
6:1 Where lover_of_your has_he_gone Oh_
_beautiful_one among_women where lover_of_
_your has_he_turned so_that_we_may_seek_him
with_you. **2** Lover_of_my he_has_gone_down to_
_garden_of_his to_the_beds_of (the)_spice to_
_graze in_gardens and_to_gather lilies. **3** I
belong_to_lover_of_my and_lover_of_my to_me
the_one_who_is_grazing among_lilies.[22][23][24]

18 LV 5:11 · Note OSHB note: We agree with both BHS 1997 and BHQ on an unexpected reading.
19 LV 5:16 · Note OSHB note: Marks a place where we agree with BHQ against BHS in reading L.
20 LV 5:16 · Note OSHB note: Marks an anomalous form.
21 LV 5:16 · Note OSHB note: We read punctuation in L differently from BHS.
22 LV 6:3 · Note OSHB note: Marks a place where we agree with BHQ against BHS in reading L.
23 LV 6:3 · Note OSHB note: Marks an anomalous form.
24 LV 6:3 · Note OSHB note: We read punctuation in L differently from BHS.

Literal Version

4 Are_beautiful you my_friend_of_my like_Tirtsāh lovely like_Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem) majestic like_(the)_soldiers/messengers_banners. **5** Turn eyes_of_your from_before_me that_they[25] they_ _have_confused_me hair_of_your is_like_(the)_ _flock_of (the)_she-goats which_they_have_ _descended from (the)_Gil'ād. **6** Teeth_of_your are_like_(the)_flock_of (the)_ewes which_they_ _have_come_up from the_washing which_all_of_ _of_them are_bearing_twins and_one_deprived_ _of_offspring there_is_not among_them. **7** Is_like_ _(the)_slice_of (the)_pomegranate temple_of_ _your from_behind to_veil_of_your. **8** Are_sixty they queens and_eighty concubines and_young_ _women there_is_not number. **9** Is_one she dove_ _of_my my_perfect_of_one is_one_daughter she of_mother_of_her is_a_pure_daughter she of_the_ _one_of_who_bore_her they_saw_her daughters and_they_called_her_blessed queens and_ _concubines and_they_praised_her. **10** Who this is_the_one_who_looks_down like the_dawn beautiful like_moon pure like_sun majestic like_ _(the)_soldiers/messengers_banners. **11** To a_ _garden_of nut[s] I_went_down to_see on_the_ _green_shoots_of the_wadi to_see had_ the_vine _ _it_budded the_pomegranates had_they_

Readers' Version

15 His thighs are pillars of alabaster set on bases of refined gold.

His appearance is like Levanon—as attractive as the cedar trees.

16 His mouth is most sweet,
and all of him is most desirable.
This is my dearest, and this is my friend,
young women of Yerushalem (Jerusalem).

Yerushalem's young women

6:1 Where did he go, your dearest, most beautiful woman among women?

Where did he turn, your dearest—let us join you in looking for him.

The bride

2 My dearest went down to his garden, to the beds of spices,
→in order to graze in the gardens and in order to gather lilies.

3 I belong to my dearest, and my dearest belongs to me.

He grazes among the lilies.

The groom

The fifth song

4 You are beautiful, my darling, like Tirtsah,
lovely like Yerushalem (Jerusalem),
awe-inspiring like armies marching with banners.

5 Turn your eyes away from me, because they excite me.

Your hair is like a flock of goats that hop down from Mt. Gilead.

6 Your teeth are like a flock of ewes that have come up from the washing,
all of which have twin lambs and none of them have died.

7 Your cheeks are like a slice of a pomegranate
from behind your veil.

8 He has sixty queens, and eighty concubines,
and young women without number.

9 She's special, my dove, my perfect one.

She's special to her mother—perfect to the woman who bore her.

The young women saw her and called her blessed.

The queens and the concubines praised her:

25 **LV 6:5 · Note** OSHB note: We read one or more accents in L differently from BHQ.

Readers' Version

10 "Who is that, the woman who looks down like the dawn,
beautiful like the moon,
pure like the sun,
awe-inspiring like armies marching with banners?"
11 I went down to the nut tree garden to look at the green shoots of the valley
to see if the grapevine had budded?
Had the pomegranates bloomed?
12 Before I realised it,
my desire had put me among my people's chariots, a leading citizen.
Yerushalem's young women
13 Return, return, woman from Shulam.
Return, return and let us look at you.
The bride
Why do you look at the Shulamit
like the dance of two armies?
The groom
7:1 Your feet are so beautiful in sandals, daughter of a noble.
The curves of your thighs are like ornaments—the work of a craftsman's hands.
2 Your navel is like a round bowl
that never lacks spiced wine.
Your belly is like a pile of threshed wheat
encircled with lily flowers.
3 Your two breasts are like two fawns—
a gazelle's twins.
4 Your neck is like a tower of ivory.
Your eyes are pools in Heshbon

Literal Version

_bloomed. **12** Not I_knew desire_of_my it_set_me the_chariots_of Ammi-_-[26] of_Ammi-.
7:1 [27] Return return Oh_Shulammite_woman return return so_that_we_may_look on/over_ _you(fs) why will_you(pl)_look on_woman like_ _the_dance_of the_two_groups. **2** [28] How feet_of_ _your they_are_beautiful in_sandals Oh_ _daughter_of a_noble_person the_curves_of your_ _two's_thighs_of_your are_like ornaments the_ _work_of the_hands_of a_master-craftsman. **3** [29] Navel_of_your is_(the)_bowl_of (the)_roundness not (the)_mixed_wine may_it_lack belly_of_your is_a_heap_of wheat(s) which_is_fenced_around with_lilies. **4** [30] The_two_of breasts_of_your are_ _like_two_of fawns twins_of a_gazelle. **5** [31] Neck_ _of_your is_like_(the)_tower_of (the)_ivory eyes_ _of_your are_pools in_Ḥeshbōn at the_gate_of Bath- Rabbim nose_of_your is_like_the_tower_of (the)_Ləvānōn which_watches the_face_of Damascus. **6** [32] Head_of_your on_you is_like_ _Karmel/(Carmel) and_the_hair_of your_head_of_ _your is_like_(the)_wool the_king is_bound by_ _tresses. **7** [33] How you_are_beautiful and_how you_are_lovely Oh_love with_delights. **8** [34] This stature_of_your it_is_like (to)_a_palm_tree and_ _breasts_of_your (to)_clusters. **9** [35] I_say I_will_ _climb_up on_the_palm_tree I_will_take_hold on_ _fruit-stalks_of_its and_may_they_be please breasts_of_your like_the_clusters_of (the)_vine and_the_odour_of your_nose_of_your like_apples. **10** [36] And_mouth_of_your be_like_(the)_wine_of (the)_good which_goes for_lover_of_my to_ _smoothness(es) which_flows_gently the_lips_of sleepers. **11** [37] I belong_to_lover_of_my and_is_ _towards_me his/its_longing/desire. **12** [38] Come my_lover_of_my let_us_go the_field let_us_pass_

26 LV 6:12 · Note OSHB exegesis note: WLC has this word divided as יִמַּע.
27 LV 7:1 · Note Note: KJB: Song.6.13
28 LV 7:2 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.1
29 LV 7:3 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.2
30 LV 7:4 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.3
31 LV 7:5 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.4
32 LV 7:6 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.5
33 LV 7:7 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.6
34 LV 7:8 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.7
35 LV 7:9 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.8
36 LV 7:10 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.9
37 LV 7:11 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.10
38 LV 7:12 · Note Note: KJB: Song.7.11

Literal Version

_the_night in_villages. **13** [39] Let_us_rise_early to_
_vineyards let_us_see if the_vine it_has_budded
the_blossom it_has_opened the_pomegranates
they_have_bloomed there I_will_give ~~ᴅᴏᴍ~~ love(s)_
_of_my to/for_you(fs). **14** [40] The_mandrakes they_
_have_given_forth an_odour and_will_be_over
doorway(s)_of_our all_of excellent_things new
also old my_lover_of_my I_have_stored_up
to/for_you(fs).
8:1 Who will_he_give_you like_a_brother to_me
the_sucking_child of_the_breasts_of my_mother_
_of_my I_will_find_you on_outside I_will_kiss_
_you[414243] also not people_will_despise to_me.
2 I_will_lead_you I_will_bring_you to the_house_
_of my_mother_of_my who_she_taught_me I_
_will_give_you_to_drink some_(the)_wine of_
_(the)_spice some_of_the_juice_of my_
_pomegranate_of_my. **3** Hand_of_his_left is_under
my_head and_his_right_of_hand it_embraces_me.
4 I_adjure you(pl) Oh_daughters_of
Yərūshālaim/(Jerusalem) why will_you(pl)_
_awaken and_why will_you(pl)_arouse ~~ᴅᴏᴍ~~ (the)_
_love until that_it_will_please.

Readers' Version

by the gate of Bat Rabbim.
Your nose is like the tower of Levanon,
looking to the face of Damesek (Damascus).
5 Your head crowns you like Mt. Karmel,
and the loose hair of your head is like purple robes—
a king is held captive in their tresses.
6 You're so beautiful and so lovely—
you're love with added delights!
7 You're tall like a palm tree,
and your breasts like its clusters of dates.
8 I said, "I'll go up the palm tree.
I'll grab hold of its stalks of fruit."
And, please, let your breasts be like the clusters on the grapevine,
and let the fragrance of your nose be like apples,
9 and let your mouth be like the best wine
going down smoothly for my dearest—
gliding over the lips of those who sleep.
The bride
10 I belong to my dearest
and his longing is for me.
11 Come, my dearest, let's go out to the countryside.
Let's spend the night in the villages.
12 Let's go early to the vineyards.
We'll see if the grapevine has budded,
if the blossoms have opened,
and if the pomegranates have bloomed.
There I'll give my love to you.
13 The mandrakes give off a scent,
and over our doors are all kinds of choice dried fruits—
new ones and also old ones.
My dearest, I've stored these up for you.
8:1 Who will give you to me like a brother,
who nursed at my mother's breasts?
If I found you outside, I would kiss you.
Yes, they wouldn't despise me.
2 I would lead you.
I would bring you to my mother's house—she

39 **LV 7:13 · Note** Note: KJB: Song.7.12

40 **LV 7:14 · Note** Note: KJB: Song.7.13

41 **LV 8:1 · Note** OSHB note: Marks a place where we agree with BHQ against BHS in reading L.

42 **LV 8:1 · Note** OSHB note: Marks an anomalous form.

43 **LV 8:1 · Note** OSHB note: We read punctuation in L differently from BHS.

Readers' Version

who taught me.
I would have you drink some spiced wine,
and some of my pomegranate juice.
3 His left hand is under my head
and his right hand embraces me.
4 I adjure you, young women of Yerushalem (Jerusalem),
don't awaken and stir up love until it desires.
Yerushalem's young women

The sixth song

5 Who is that coming up from the wilderness,
leaning against her dearest?
The bride
Under the apple tree I awakened you.
Your mother was in labour with you there.
There she was in labour—she gave birth to you.
6 Place me like the seal on your heart,
like the seal on your arm,
because live is strong like death.
Zeal is unyielding like the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire—Yah's flame.
7 Many waters aren't able to quench this love
and rivers can't drown it.
If a man would give all the family's wealth in exchange for love,
he'd be utterly despised.
Bride's older brothers
8 We have a young sister—
small and without her breasts developed.
What will we do for our sister
on the day when she is spoken for?
9 If she's a wall,[44] we'll build a silver turret on her.
And if she is a door, we'll protect her with cedar planks.
The bride

Literal Version

5 Who this is_coming_up from the_wilderness leaning_herself on lover_of_her under the_apple_ _tree I_aroused_you there_(to) she_was_in_ _labour_with_you mother_of_your there_(to) she_ _was_in_labour she_bore_you. **6** Put_me like_seal on heart_of_your like_seal on arm_of_your if/because is_strong like_death love is_severe like_Shə'ōl jealousy flames_of_its are_flames_of fire a powerful_flame.[45] **7** Waters many not they_ _are_able to_extinguish ~~DOM~~ (the)_love and_rivers not they_will_overflow_it if anyone he_will_give ~~DOM~~ all_of the_wealth_of his_house_of_his for_ _love utterly_(despise) people_will_despise to_ _him/it. **8** A_sister to/for_us small and_breasts there_are_not to/for_her/it what will_we_do for_ _sister_of_our in_the_day when_it_will_be_ _spoken for_her. **9** If is_a_wall she we_will_build on/upon_it(f) a_battlement_of silver and_if is_a_ _door she we_will_shut_up on/upon_it(f) a_ _board_of cedar. **10** I was_a_wall and_breasts_of_ _my are_like_towers then I_was in_eyes_of_his like_one_who_finds peace. **11** A_vineyard it_ _belonged to_Shəlomoh/(Solomon) at_Ba'al-hamon he_gave ~~DOM~~ the_vineyard to_who_keep each_one he_will_bring for_fruit_of_its a_ _thousand silver. **12** Vineyard_of_my[464748] which_ _belongs_to_me is_before_of_me the_thousand_ _shekels to/for_yourself(m) Oh_Shəlomoh and_ _two_hundreds belong_to_those_who_keep ~~DOM~~ fruit_of_its. **13** Oh_you_who_dwell[495051] in_ _gardens companions are_listening for_voice_of_ _your cause_me_to_hear_it. **14** Hasten my_lover_

44 **RV 8:9 · Note** Some consider these analogies to refer to her (still young) flat chest, others to a wall/door protecting her virginity.

45 **LV 8:6 · Note** OSHB exegesis note: A single word in the text has been divided for exegesis.

46 **LV 8:12 · Note** OSHB note: Marks a place where we agree with BHQ against BHS in reading L.

47 **LV 8:12 · Note** OSHB note: Marks an anomalous form.

48 **LV 8:12 · Note** OSHB note: We read one or more vowels in L differently from BHS.

49 **LV 8:13 · Note** OSHB note: Marks a place where we agree with BHQ against BHS in reading L.

50 **LV 8:13 · Note** OSHB note: Marks an anomalous form.

51 **LV 8:13 · Note** OSHB note: We read punctuation in L differently from BHS.

Literal Version

_of_my and_be_like to/for_yourself(m) (to)_a_
_gazelle or (to)_the_fawn_of the_deer(s) on
mountains_of spices.

Readers' Version

10 I was a wall and my breasts were like towers.
Then, in his eyes, I was like a person who finds peace.
11 There was a vineyard for Shelomoh (Solomon) at Ba'al-Hamon.
He gave the vineyard to keepers.
Each person brought a thousand silver coins in exchange for its fruit.
12 My own vineyard is right in front of me.
Those thousand coins belong to you, Shelomoh,
and the two hundred belong to the people who are keepers of its fruit.
The groom
13 You, the one residing in the gardens:
my companions are listening intently for your voice—
let me hear it.
The bride
14 Flee, my dearest, and be like a gazelle
or a young stag on the mountains of spices.

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SNG · OET-RV v0.2.2

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