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.
Open English Translation · Translation draft v0.48.94 · https://OET.Bible
Copyright © 2010-2026 https://Freely-Given.org. CC BY-SA 4.0. https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/

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.
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.

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 ᴅᴏᴍ 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 ᴅᴏᴍ 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 ʿĒyn. **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_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 ᴅᴏᴍ (the)_love until that_it_will_please.

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

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.

Readers' Version

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,
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,

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

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

Readers' Version

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 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, pur-

Literal Version

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)[10][11] my_lover_of_my (to)_a_gazelle or (to)_the_fawn_of the_deer(s) on the_mountains_of ravine[s].
3:1 On bed_of_my in_nights I_sought ~~ÐOM~~ 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 ~~ÐOM~~ 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 ~~ÐOM~~ 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 ~~ÐOM~~ 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 ~~ÐOM~~ (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.

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.
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.

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'ād. **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 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.

Readers' Version

ple cloth.

Its interior was decorated with love by 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.
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

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

Readers' Version

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 bride

The fourth song

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?"
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

Literal Version

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 ~~DOM~~ tunic_of_my how will_I_put_it_on I_have_ _washed ~~DOM~~ 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_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_

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

Literal Version

_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.[222324]

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_

Readers' Version

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.
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.

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.

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

Readers' Version

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:
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
by the gate of Bat Rabbim.
Your nose is like the tower of Levanon,
looking to the face of Damesek (Damascus).

Literal Version

_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_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)_Lə֯ānōn 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_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 ~~DOM~~ 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_

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
39 **LV 7:13 · Note** Note: KJB: Song.7.12
40 **LV 7:14 · Note** Note: KJB: Song.7.13

Literal Version

_child of_the_breasts_of my_mother_of_my I_will_find_you on_
_outside I_will_kiss_you[41][42][43] 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 ~~DOM~~ (the)_love until
that_it_will_please.

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_

Readers' Version

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 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.

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.

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

Readers' Version

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
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.

SNG · OET-RV v0.2.2

Literal Version

_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_of_my and_be_like to/for_ _yourself(m) (to)_a_gazelle or (to)_the_fawn_of the_deer(s) on mountains_of spices.

SNG · OET-LV v0.2.0 (OT set)

Text preprocessed by script v1.1.0, then PDF produced by SILE v0.15.12-0938a45-flake
https://Freely-Given.org/OBD/OET/byDoc/SNG.htm#Top

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.
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.