

¹Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thou hast doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair is as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.² Thy teeth are like a flock of sheep that are even shorn, which came up from the washing; whereof every one bear twins, and none is barren among them.³ Thy lips are like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech is comely: thy temples are like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.⁴ Thy neck is like the tower of David builded for an armoury, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men.⁵ Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins, which feed among the lilies.⁶ Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense.⁷ Thou art all fair, my love; there is no spot in thee.⁸ Come with me from Lebanon, my spouse, with me from Lebanon: look from the top of Amana, from the top of Shenir and Hermon, from the lions' dens, from the mountains of the leopards.⁹ Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister, my spouse; thou hast ravished my heart with one of thine eyes, with one chain of thy neck.¹⁰ How fair is thy love, my sister, my spouse! how much better is thy love than wine! and the smell of thine ointments than all spices!¹¹ Thy lips, O my spouse, drop as the honeycomb: honey and milk are under thy tongue; and the smell of thy garments is like the smell of Lebanon.¹² A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.¹³ Thy plants are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits;

¹هَا أَنْتَ جَمِيلَةٌ يَا حَبِيبَتِي، هَا أَنْتَ جَمِيلَةٌ. عَيْنَاكِ حَمَامَتَانِ مِنْ تَحْتِ تَقَايِكَ. شَعْرُكِ كَقَطِيعِ مِعْزٍ رَاضٍ عَلَى جَبَلٍ جَلْعَادَ.² أَسْنَانُكِ كَقَطِيعِ الْجَزَائِرِ الصَّادِرَةِ مِنَ الْغَسَلِ اللَّوَاتِي كُلِّ وَاحِدَةٍ مِنْهُنَّ، وَلَيْسَ فِيهِنَّ عَقِيمٌ.³ شَفَتَاكِ كَسِلْكَةٍ مِنَ الْفَرْمِزِ. وَقَمْلُكِ خُلُو. حَدُّكِ كَقَلْفَةِ رُمَانِيَّةٍ تَحْتَ تَقَايِكَ.⁴ عُنُقُكِ كَبُرْجٍ دَاوُدَ الْمُنِيِّ لِلْأَسْلِحَةِ. أَلْفُ مِجَنٍّ عُلِقَ عَلَيْهِ، كُلُّهَا أُرَاسُ الْجَبَابِرَةِ.⁵ تَدْيَاكِ كَخِشْفَتَيْنِ طَبِيعِيَّةٍ، تَوَآمِنِ يَرْعَيَانِ بَيْنَ السَّوْسَنِ.⁶ إِلَى أَنْ يَفِیْحَ النَّهَارُ وَتَهْزَمَ الظُّلُكُ، أَذْهَبُ إِلَى جَبَلِ الْمُرِّ وَإِلَى تَلِّ اللَّبَانِ.⁷ كُلِّكَ جَمِيلٌ يَا حَبِيبَتِي لَيْسَ فِيكَ عَيْبَةٌ.⁸ هَلُمَّ مَعِي مِنْ لُبْنَانَ، يَا عَرُوسُ مَعِي مِنْ لُبْنَانَ. انْظُرِي مِنْ رَأْسِ أَمَانَةِ، مِنْ رَأْسِ شَنِيرٍ وَحَرْمُوتٍ، مِنْ جُدُورِ الْأَسُودِ، مِنْ جِبَالِ الثُّمُورِ.⁹ قَدْ سَبَيْتِ قَلْبِي يَا أُخْتِي الْعُرُوسُ. قَدْ سَبَيْتِ قَلْبِي بِأُخْدَى عَيْنَيْكِ، بِقِلَادَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ مِنْ عُنُقِكَ.¹⁰ مَا أَحْسَنَ خُبْرَكَ يَا أُخْتِي الْعُرُوسُ. كَمْ مَحَبَّتِكَ أَطْيَبُ مِنَ الْحَمْرِ، وَكَمْ رَائِحَةُ أَذْهَانِكَ أَطْيَبُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْأَطْيَابِ.¹¹ شَفَتَاكِ يَا عَرُوسُ تَفْطُرَانِ شَهْدًا. تَحْتَ لِسَانِكَ غَسَلٌ وَلَبَنٌ، وَرَائِحَةُ ثِيَابِكَ كَرَائِحَةِ لُبْنَانَ.¹² أُخْتِي الْعُرُوسُ جَنَّةٌ مُغْلَقَةٌ، عَيْنٌ مُغْلَقَةٌ، يَنْبُوعٌ مَخْنُومٌ.¹³ أَغْرَاسُكِ فِرْدَوْسُ رُمَانَ مَعَ أَنْصَارٍ تَفِيسِيَّةٍ قَاعِيَّةٍ وَتَارِدِينَ.¹⁴ يَارِدِينَ وَكُزْكُمْ. قَصَبُ الدَّرْبَةِ وَفَرْقَةٍ، مَعَ كُلِّ عُودِ اللَّبَانِ. مُرٌّ وَعُودٌ مَعَ كُلِّ أَنْفَسِ الْأَطْيَابِ.¹⁵ يَنْبُوعُ جَنَاتٍ، يَنْزِلُ مِنْهَا حَيَّةٌ، وَسَيُولُ مِنْ لُبْنَانَ.¹⁶ اسْتَيْفِطِي يَا رِيحَ الشَّمَالِ وَتَعَالِي يَا رِيحَ الْجَنُوبِ. هَبِّي عَلَى جَنَّتِي فَتَقْطُرْ أَطْيَابُهَا. لِيَأْتِ حَبِيبِي إِلَى جَنَّتِي وَيَأْكُلَ ثَمَرَهُ النَّفِيسَ.

camphire, with spikenard,¹⁴ Spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices:¹⁵ A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and 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 pleasant fruits.