

¹لَيْتَكَ كَأَخٍ لِّي الرَّاضِعِ تَذُبِّي أُمِّي، فَأَجِدَكَ فِي الْخَارِجِ
وَأَقْبَلَكَ وَلَا يُخْزُونِي. ²وَأَقُوذُكَ وَأَدْخُلُ بِكَ بَيْتَ أُمِّي،
وَهِيَ تُعَلِّمُنِي، فَأَسْفِكَ مِنَ الْحَمْرِ الْمَمْرُوجَةِ مِنْ سُلَافِ
رُمَائِي. ³شِمَالُهُ تَحْتَ رَأْسِي وَيَمِينُهُ تُعَانِقُنِي. ⁴أَخْلَفُكَ يَا
بَنَاتِ أورشليم أَلَّا يُقْطَعَنَّ وَلَا تُبْهَنَنَّ الْخَبِيبَ حَتَّى
يَشَاءَ. ⁵مَنْ هَذِهِ الطَّالِعَةُ مِنَ الْبَرِّيَّةِ مُسْتَيَدَّةٌ عَلَى
حَبِيبِهَا. ⁶إِجْعَلْنِي كَخَاتِمٍ عَلَى قَلْبِكَ، كَخَاتِمٍ عَلَى سَاعِدِكَ.
لَأَنَّ الْمَحَبَّةَ قُوَّةٌ كَالْمَوْتِ. الْعَبْدَةُ قَاسِيَةٌ كَالْهَاقِيَةِ. لَهَبُهَا
لَهَبُ تَارٍ لَطَى الرَّبِّ. ⁷مِيَاهُ كَثِيرَةٌ لَا تَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ تُطْفِئَ
الْمَحَبَّةَ، وَالسُّيُولُ لَا تَغْمُرُهَا. إِنْ أُعْطِيَ الْإِنْسَانُ كُلُّ
تَرَوْهٍ بَيْنَهُ بَدَلَ الْمَحَبَّةِ تُحْتَقَرُ احْتِقَارًا. ⁸لَنَا أُحْتُ صَغِيرَةٌ
لَيْسَ لَهَا نَذْيَانِ. فَمَاذَا نَصْنَعُ لِأُخْتِنَا فِي يَوْمٍ تُخْطَبُ. ⁹إِنْ
تَكُنْ سُورًا قَتْنِي عَلَى بُرْجٍ فَصَّةٍ. وَإِنْ تَكُنْ بَابًا
فَنَحْضُرُهَا بِالْوَاحِ أَرْزِ. ¹⁰أَنَا سُورٌ وَنَذْيَايَ كَبُرَجَيْنِ. حِينَئِذٍ
كُنْتُ فِي عَيْنَيْهِ كَوَاجِدَةٍ سَلَامَةً. ¹¹كَانَ لِسُلَيْمَانَ كَرَمٌ فِي
بَعْلَ هَامُونٍ. دَفَعَ الْكَرَمَ إِلَى تَوَاطِيرَ، كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يُؤَدِّي
عَنْ تَمَرِهِ أَلْفًا مِنَ الْفِصَّةِ. ¹²كَرَمِي الَّذِي لِي هُوَ أَمَامِي.
الْأَلْفُ لَكَ يَا سُلَيْمَانُ، وَمِئَتَانِ لِتَوَاطِيرِ التَّمْرِ. ¹³أَيْتُهَا
الْجَالِسَةُ فِي الْجَنَابِ، الْأَصْحَابُ يَسْمَعُونَ صَوْتَكَ،
فَأَسْمِعِينِي. ¹⁴أَهْرُبُ يَا حَبِيبِي، وَكُنْ كَالطَّبْنِيِّ أَوْ كَغَفْرِ
الْأَبَائِلِ عَلَى جِبَالِ الْأَطْيَابِ.

¹O that thou wert as my brother, that
sucked the breasts of my mother! when I
should find thee without, I would kiss thee;
yea, I should not be despised. ²I would lead
thee, and bring thee into my mother's
house, who would instruct me: I would
cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the
juice of my pomegranate. ³His left hand
should be under my head, and his right
hand should embrace me. ⁴I charge you, O
daughters of Jerusalem, that ye stir not up,
nor awake my love, until he please. ⁵Who is
this that cometh up from the wilderness,
leaning upon her beloved? I raised thee up
under the apple tree: there thy mother
brought thee forth: there she brought thee
forth that bare thee. ⁶Set me as a seal upon
thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for
love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as
the grave: the coals thereof are coals of
fire, which hath a most vehement
flame. ⁷Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can the floods drown it: if a man
would give all the substance of his house
for love, it would utterly be
contemned. ⁸We 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? ⁹If she be a wall, we will build upon
her a palace of silver: and if she be a door,
we will inclose her with boards of cedar. ¹⁰I
am a wall, and my breasts like towers:
then was I in his eyes as one that found
favour. ¹¹Solomon had a vineyard at
Baalhamon; he let out the vineyard unto
keepers; every one for the fruit thereof
was to bring a thousand pieces of
silver. ¹²My vineyard, which is mine, is
before me: thou, O Solomon, must have a

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thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof two hundred.¹³ Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken to thy voice: cause me to hear it .¹⁴ Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a roe or to a young hart upon the mountains of spices.