Song of Solomon 6

¹Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among women? whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek him with thee. My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.³I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies. 4Thou art beautiful, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as an army with banners. Turn away thine eyes from me, for they have overcome me: thy hair is as a flock of goats that appear from Gilead. Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep which go up from the washing, whereof every one beareth twins, and there is not one barren among them. As a piece of a pomegranate are thy temples within thy locks. There are threescore queens, and fourscore concubines, and virgins without number. My dove, my undefiled is but one; she is the only one of her mother, she is the choice one of her that bare her. The daughters saw her, and blessed her; yea, the queens and the concubines, and they praised her. 10 Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners?¹¹I went down into the garden of nuts to see the fruits of the valley, and to see whether the vine flourished, and the pomegranates budded. 12 Or ever I was aware, my soul made me like the chariots of Amminadib. 13 Return, return, O Shulamite; return, return, that we may look upon thee. What will ye see in the Shulamite? As it were the company of two armies.

أَيْنَ ذَهَبَ حَبِيبُكِ أَيَّتُهَا الْجَمِيلَةُ بَيْنَ النِّسَاءِ. أَيْنَ تَوَجَّهَ حَبِيبُك فَنَطْلُبَهُ مَعَك. ُ حَبِيبِي نَزَلَ إِلَى جَنَّتِهِ، إِلَى خَمَائِل الطِّيب، لِيَرْعَى في الْجَنَّاتِ، وَيَجْمَعَ السَّوْسَنَ. أَنَا لِحَبِيبِي وَحَبِيبِي لِي. الرَّاعِي يَيْنَ السَّوْسَنِ. ۖ أَنْتِ جَمِيلَةٌ يَا حَبِيبَتِي كَتِرْصَةَ، حَسَنَةٌ كَأُورُشَلِيمَ، مُرْهِبَةٌ كَجَيْش ىأَلْوِيَة. ۚ حَوِّلِي عَنِّي عَشَرُك فَإِنَّهُمَا قَدْ غَلَيَتَانِي. شَعْرُكً كَقَطِيعِ الْمَعْزِ الرَّابِضِ في حلَّعَادَ. ۚ أَسْنَانُكَ كَقَطِيعِ نِعَاجِ صَادِرَةَ مِنَ الْغَسْلِ، اللَّوَاتِي كُلُّ وَاحِدَةٍ مُثْنُمٌ وَلَيْسَ فِيهَا عَقيمٌ، كَفَلْقَة رُمَّانَة خَدُّك تَحْتَ نَقَابِك. 8ُهُنَّ سَبُّونَ مَلكَةً وَثَمَانُونَ سُرِّبَّةً وَعَذِارَى بِلاَ عَدَدٍ. وَاحِدَةٌ هِيَ حَمَامَتِي كَامِلَتِي. الْوَحِيدَةُ لأُمِّهَا هيَ. عَقيلَةُ وَالِدَتِهَا هيَ. رَأَتْهَا الْنَنَاتُ فَطَوَّ ْنَهَا. الْمَلِكَاتُ وَالسَّرَارِيُّ فَمَدَحْنَهَا، 10 مَنْ هِيَ الْمُشْرِفَـةُ مِثْـلَ الصَّـبَاحِ، جَمِيلَـةٌ كَـالْقَمَرِ، طَـاهِرَةٌ كَالشَّمْس، مُرْهِبَةٌ كَجَيْشَ بِأَلْوِيَةِ.¹¹َنَرَلْتُ إِلَى جَنَّةِ الْجَوْرِ لأَنْظُرَ إِلَى خُصَرِ الْوَادِي، ً وَلأَنْظُرَ، هَلْ أَقْعَلَ الْكَرْمُ. هَلْ نَوَّرَ الرُّهَّالُ.12فَلَمْ أَشْعُرْ إِلاَّ وَقَدْ جَعَلَتْني نَفْسي مَرْكَبَاتِ قَوْم شَريفِ. ¹³اِرْجَعِي، ارْجِعِي يَا شُولَمِّيثُ. ارْجِعِي، ارْجِعِي فَنَنْظُرَ إِلَيْك.