[1]The song of songs, which is Solomon's.[2]Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth: for thy love is better than wine.[3]Because of the savour of thy good ointments thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.[4]Draw me, we will run after thee: the king hath brought me into his chambers: we will be glad and rejoice in thee, we will remember thy love more than wine: the upright love thee.[5]I am black, but comely, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.[6]Look not upon me, because I am black, because the sun hath looked upon me: my mother's children were angry with me; they made me the keeper of the vineyards; but mine own vineyard have I not kept.[7]Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon: for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?[8]If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds' tents.[9]I have compared thee, O my love, to a company of horses in Pharaoh's chariots.[10]Thy cheeks are comely with rows of jewels , thy neck with chains of gold .[11]We will make thee borders of gold with studs of silver.[12]While the king sitteth at his table, my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.[13]A bundle of myrrh is my wellbeloved unto me; he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.[14]My beloved is unto me as a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of Engedi.[15]Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thou hast

[1]نَشِيدُ الأَنَاشِيدِ الَّذِي لِسُلَيْمَانَ،[2]لِيُقَبِّلْنِي بِقُبْلاَتِ فَمِهِ،
لأَنَّ حُبَّكَ أَطْيَبُ مِنَ الْخَمْرِ.[3]لِرَائِحَةِ أَدْهَانِكَ الطَّيِّبَةِ.
اسْمُكَ دُهْنٌ مُهْرَاقٌ، لِذَلِكَ أَحَبَّتْكَ الْعَذَارَى.[4]أُجْذُبْنِي
وَرَاءَكَ فَنَجْرِيَ. أَدْخَلَنِي الْمَلِكُ إِلَى حِجَالِهِ. نَبْتَهِجُ وَنَفْرَحُ
بِكَ. نَذْكُرُ حُبَّكَ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الْخَمْرِ. بِالْحَقِّ يُحِبُّونَكَ.[5]أَنَا
سَوْدَاءُ وَجَمِيلَةٌ يَا بَنَاتِ أُورُشَلِيمَ، كَخِيَامِ قِيدَارَ، كَشُقَقِ
سُلَيْمَانَ.[6]لاَ تَنْظُرْنَ إِلَيَّ لِكَوْنِي سَوْدَاءَ، لأَنَّ الشَّمْسَ قَدْ
لَوَّحَتْنِي. بَنُو أُمِّي غَضِبُوا عَلَيَّ. جَعَلُونِي نَاطُورَةَ الْكُرُومِ.
أَمَّا كَرْمِي فَلَمْ أَنْطُرْهُ.[7]أَخْبِرْنِي يَا مَنْ تُحِبُّهُ نَفْسِي أَيْنَ
تَرْعَى، أَيْنَ تُرْبِضُ عِنْدَ الظَّهِيرَةِ. لِمَاذَا أَنَا أَكُونُ كَمُقَنَّعَةٍ
عِنْدَ قُطْعَانِ أَصْحَابِكَ.[8]إِنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفِي أَيَّتُهَا الْجَمِيلَةُ بَيْنَ
النِّسَاءِ فَاخْرُجِي عَلَى آثَارِ الْغَنَمِ، وَارْعَيْ جِدَاءَكِ عِنْدَ
مَسَاكِنِ الرُّعَاةِ.[9]لَقَدْ شَبَّهْتُكِ يَا حَبِيبَتِي بِفَرَسٍ فِي
مَرْكَبَاتِ فِرْعَوْنَ.[10]مَا أَجْمَلَ خَدَّيْكِ بِسُمُوطٍ، وَعُنُقَكِ
بِقَلاَئِدَ.[11]نَصْنَعُ لَكِ سَلاَسِلَ مِنْ ذَهَبٍ مَعَ جُمَانٍ مِنْ
فِضَّةٍ.[12]مَا دَامَ الْمَلِكُ فِي مَجْلِسِهِ أَفَاحَ نَارِدِينِي
رَائِحَتَهُ.[13]صُرَّةُ الْمُرِّ حَبِيبِي لِي. بَيْنَ ثَدْيَيَّ يَبِيتُ.[14]طَاقَةُ
فَاغِيَةِ حَبِيبِي لِي فِي كُرُومِ عَيْنِ جَدْيٍ.[15]هَا أَنْتِ جَمِيلَةٌ يَا
حَبِيبَتِي، هَا أَنْتِ جَمِيلَةٌ. عَيْنَاكِ حَمَامَتَانِ.[16]هَا أَنْتَ جَمِيلٌ
يَا حَبِيبِي وَحُلْوٌ، وَسَرِيرُنَا أَخْضَرُ.[17]جَوَائِزُ بَيْتِنَا أَرْزٌ،
وَرَوَافِدُنَا سَرْوٌ.

doves' eyes.[16]Behold, thou art fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed is green.[17]The beams of our house are cedar, and our rafters of fir.