

¹لَيْتَكَ كَأَخٍ لِّي الرَّاضِعِ تَذُبِّي أُمِّي، فَأَجِدَكَ فِي الْخَارِجِ
 وَأَقْبَلَكَ وَلَا يُخْزُونِي. ²وَأَقْوُوكَ وَأَدْخُلْ بِكَ بَيْتَ أُمِّي،
 وَهِيَ تُعَلِّمُنِي، فَأَسْفِكَ مِنَ الْحَمْرِ الْمَمْرُوجَةِ مِنْ سُلَافِ
 رُمَامِي. ³شِمَالُهُ تَحْتَ رَأْسِي وَيَمِينُهُ تُعَانِقُنِي. ⁴أَخْلَفُكَ يَا
 بَنَاتِ أورشليم أَلَّا يُقْطَعَنَّ وَلَا تُبْهَنَنَّ الْخَيْبَ حَتَّى
 يَشَاءَ. ⁵مَنْ هَذِهِ الطَّالِعَةُ مِنَ الْبَرِّيَّةِ مُسْتَيَدَّةً عَلَى
 حَبِيبِهَا. ⁶إِجْعَلْنِي كَخَاتِمٍ عَلَى قَلْبِكَ، كَخَاتِمٍ عَلَى سَاعِدِكَ.
 لِأَنَّ الْمَحَبَّةَ قُوَّةٌ كَالْمَوْتِ. الْعَيْرَةُ قَاسِيَةٌ كَالْهَاقِيَةِ. لَهْبُهَا
 لَهَبٌ تَارَ لَطَى الرَّبِّ. ⁷مِيَاهُ كَثِيرَةٌ لَا تَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ تُطْفِئَ
 الْمَحَبَّةَ، وَالسُّيُولُ لَا تَغْمُرُهَا. إِنْ أُعْطِيَ الْإِنْسَانُ كُلُّ
 تَرَوْهَ بَيْنِهِ بَدَلَ الْمَحَبَّةِ تُحْتَقَرُ احْتِقَارًا. ⁸لَنَا أُحْتُ صَغِيرَةٌ
 لَيْسَ لَهَا نَذْيَانِ. فَمَاذَا نَصْنَعُ لِأُخْتِنَا فِي يَوْمٍ تُخْطَبُ. ⁹إِنْ
 تَكُنْ سُورًا قَتْنِي عَلَى بَرْجِ فَصَّةٍ. وَإِنْ تَكُنْ بَابًا
 فَتَحْضُرْهَا بِالْوَاحِ أَرْزِ. ¹⁰أَنَا سُورٌ وَنَذْيَايَ كَبُرَجَيْنِ. حِينَئِذٍ
 كُنْتُ فِي عَيْنَيْهِ كَوَاحِدَةٍ سَلَامَةً. ¹¹كَانَ لِسُلَيْمَانَ كَرَمٌ فِي
 بَعْلَ هَامُونِ. دَفَعَ الْكَرَمَ إِلَى تَوَاطِيرَ، كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يُؤَدِّي
 عَنْ تَمَرِهِ أَلْفًا مِنَ الْفِصَّةِ. ¹²كَرَمِي الَّذِي لِي هُوَ أَمَامِي.
 أَلْفُ لَكَ يَا سُلَيْمَانُ، وَمِئَتَانِ لِتَوَاطِيرِ التَّمْرِ. ¹³أَيْتُهَا
 الْجَالِسَةُ فِي الْجَنَاتِ، الْأَصْحَابُ يَسْمَعُونَ صَوْتَكَ،
 فَاسْمِعِينِي. ¹⁴أَهْرُبُ يَا حَبِيبِي، وَكُنْ كَالطَّبْنِيِّ أَوْ كَغَفْرِ
 الْأَيْتِلِ 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.