Song of Solomon

I The Song of Songs, which is Solomon’s.

**Woman:**
1. Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth!
   For your love is better than wine,
   your anointing oils are fragrant,
   your name is perfume poured out;
   therefore the maidens love you.
2. Draw me after you, let us make haste.
   The king has brought me into his chambers.
   We will exult and rejoice in you;
   we will extol your love more than wine;
   rightly do they love you.

**Woman:**
3. I am black and beautiful,
   O daughters of Jerusalem,
   like the tents of Kedar,
   like the curtains of Solomon.
4. Do not gaze at me because I am dark,
   because the sun has gazed on me.
   My mother’s sons were angry with me;
   they made me keeper of the vineyards,
   but my own vineyard I have not kept!

**Woman:**
5. Tell me, you whom my soul loves,
   where you pasture your flock,
   where you make it lie down at noon;
   for why should I be like one who is veiled
   beside the flocks of your companions?

**Man:**
6. If you do not know,
   O fairest among women,
   follow the tracks of the flock,
   and pasture your kids
   beside the shepherds’ tents.

**Man:**
7. Ah, you are beautiful, my love;
   ah, you are beautiful;
   your eyes are doves.

**Woman:**
8. As a lily among brambles,
   so is my love among maidens.

**Woman:**
9. I compare you, my love,
   to a mare among Pharaoh’s chariots.
10. Your cheeks are comely with ornaments,
    your neck with strings of jewels.
11. We will make you ornaments of gold,
    studded with silver.

**Woman:**
12. While the king was on his couch,
    my nard gave forth its fragrance.
13. My beloved is to me a bag of myrrh
    that lies between my breasts.
14. My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blossoms
    in the vineyards of En-gedi.

**Man:**
15. Ah, you are beautiful, my love;
    my beloved, truly lovely.
    Our couch is green;
    the beams of our house are cedar,
    our rafters are pine.

**Woman:**
16. Ah, you are beautiful, my beloved, truly lovely.
    Our couch is green;
    the beams of our house are cedar,
    our rafters are pine.
2. I am a rose of Sharon,
    a lily of the valleys.

**Man:**
3. As an apple tree among the trees of the wood,
    so is my beloved among young men.
    With great delight I sat in his shadow,
    and his fruit was sweet to my taste.