

Song of Solomon

1 The Song of Songs, which is Solomon's.

Woman:

² Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth!
For your love is better than wine,
³ your anointing oils are fragrant,
your name is perfume poured out;
therefore the maidens love you.
⁴ 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:

⁵ I am black and beautiful,
O daughters of Jerusalem,
like the tents of Kedar,
like the curtains of Solomon.
⁶ 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:

⁷ 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:

⁸ If you do not know,
O fairest among women,
follow the tracks of the flock,
and pasture your kids
beside the shepherds' tents.

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;
ah, you are beautiful;
your eyes are doves.

Woman:

¹⁶ Ah, you are beautiful, my beloved, truly lovely.
Our couch is green;
¹⁷ the beams of our house are cedar,
our rafters are pine.
2 I am a rose of Sharon,
a lily of the valleys.

Man:

² As a lily among brambles,
so is my love among maidens.

Woman:

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.