

# Song of Songs Chapter 1

[mechon-mamre.org/p/pt/pt3001.htm](http://mechon-mamre.org/p/pt/pt3001.htm) ה

.The song of songs, which is Solomon's 1

א. שיר השירים, אשר לשלה.

Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth--for thy 2  
.love is better than wine

ב. יְשַׁקְנֵנִי מִפְּשִׁיקּוֹת פִּיהוֹ, כִּי-  
טוֹבִים דְּדִיבָּרִים מִין.

Thine ointments have a goodly fragrance; thy name 3  
is as ointment poured forth; therefore do the maidens  
.love thee

ג. לְרִימַת שְׁמַנִּיב טֹבִים, שְׁמָן  
טוֹקֵק שְׁמָבָּה; עַל-כֵּן, עַל-מוֹת  
אַהֲבָה.

Draw me, we will run after thee; the king hath 4  
brought me into his chambers; we will be glad and  
rejoice in thee, we will find thy love more fragrant than  
.wine! sincerely do they love thee. {P

ד. מִשְׁכָּבִי, אָפְרִיבָּרְזֹאָה;  
הַבִּיאָנִי בַּמְלָךְ תְּדִכִּי, נְגִילָה  
וּנְשִׂמְךָ בְּךָ--נְזִיפְכָּה דְּדִיבָּרִים  
מִשְׁרִים אַהֲבָה. {P

I am black, but comely, O ye daughters of Jerusalem,' 5  
.as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon

ה. שְׁחֹזְכָה אֲבִי וְגָאוֹה, בְּנוֹת  
וּרְוֹשָׁלָם; כְּאַבְלֵי קָדָר, כִּירְיעֹות  
שְׁלָמָה.

Look not upon me, that I am swarthy, that the sun 6  
hath tanned me; my mother's sons were incensed  
against me, they made me keeper of the vineyards; but  
.mine own vineyard have I not kept

ו. אַל-תְּרָאָנוּ שָׁאֲבִי שְׁחֹרְחֹרָת,  
שְׁשִׁזְפְּתָנִי הַשְּׁמָשׁ; בְּנֵי אֲפִי  
גַּפְרָוְבִּי, שְׁמָנִי נְטִיבָה אַת-  
פְּכַרְמִים--פְּרָמִי שְׁלִי, לֹא  
נְטָרָתִי.

Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou 7  
feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon;  
for why should I be as one that veileth herself beside  
.the flocks of thy companions

ז. פְּגִיאָה לִי, שְׁאַגְבָּה גַּפְשִׁי,  
אֵיכָה תְּרָעָה, אֵיכָה תְּרַבְּעֵץ  
בְּאַתְּרִים; שְׁלָמָה אֲהִיה כְּעִטִּיה,  
עַל עַדְךָ תְּבִרֵבָה.

If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go 8  
thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock and feed thy  
.kids, beside the shepherds' tents. {P

ח. אִם-לֹא תְּדַעַי לָהּ, הַיְפָה  
בְּגַשִּׁים; צַא-לֹךְ בְּעַקְבֵּי בְּצָאן,  
וּרְעֵי אַת-גְּדִיתָה, עַל, מִשְׁכְנֹות  
פְּרָעִים. {P

I have compared thee, O my love, to a steed in 9  
.Pharaoh's chariots

ט. לְסִסְתִּי בְּרַכְבֵּי פְּרָעה,  
דְּמִיתִיר בְּעִיטִי.

Thy cheeks are comely with circlets, thy neck with <b>10</b> .beads	נָאוּ לְפִינְךָ בְּתָרִים, צְאַרְךָ בְּקָרִים.
We will make thee circlets of gold with studs of <b>11</b> .silver	וְאַתָּה תַּעֲשֶׂה תְּכַלֵּת בְּזָהָב-לְבָבֶן, עַם בְּקָדָשָׁת הַפָּסָף.
While the king sat at his table, my spikenard sent <b>12</b> .forth its fragrance	וְבָשָׂר שְׁמַלְתָּה, בְּמַסְבּוֹן, בְּרִדִּי, נְתַנְךָ רִיחָן.
My beloved is unto me as a bag of myrrh, that lieth <b>13</b> .betwixt my breasts	וְגַם צָרָר הַמְרָר דָּזְדִּי לִי, בֵּין שְׁדֵי לְלִין.
My beloved is unto me as a cluster of henna in the <b>14</b> {vineyards of En-gedi. {S	וְדַת אֲשֶׁר כְּפֹר דָּזְדִּי לִי, בְּכָרְמֵי עֵין גָּדִי. {ס}
Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; <b>15</b> .thine eyes are as doves	וְטוֹךְ הַנְּבָנָה יְפֵה בְּשִׁמְתִּי, הַנְּבָנָה יְפֵה עִינְיוֹנִים.
Behold, thou art fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant; also <b>16</b> .our couch is leafy	וְטוֹךְ הַנְּבָנָה יְפֵה דָּזְדִּי אַף נְעִים, אַף-עֲרָשָׁנוּ בְּעִתְּבָה.
The beams of our houses are cedars, and our <b>17</b> .panels are cypresses	וְטוֹךְ קָרְוָת בְּתִינָנוּ אַגְּרִים, רְחִיטָנוּ (בְּהִיטָּנוּ) בְּרֹתִים.