

Song of Songs Chapter 5 שיר השירים

mechon-mamre.org/p/pt/pt3005.htm

ג

I am come into my garden, my sister, my bride; I have 1 gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk. Eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O {beloved. 5}

א באתִי לְגָן, אֶחָתִי כָּלה--
אֶרְיתִי מָרוּעַם-בְּשָׁמִי, אֶכְלִתִי
עַרְעַם-דְּבָשִׁי שְׁתִיתִי יְבוּעַם-
סְלָבִין, אֶכְלָוּ רְעִים, שְׁתוּ וְשָׁכְרוּ
דוֹדִים. {ס}

I sleep, but my heart waketh; Hark! my beloved 2 knocketh: 'Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled; for my head is filled with dew, my locks with 'the drops of the night

ב אָנִי יִשְׁנָה, וְלֹבֶשֶׁר; קֹול
דוֹדִי דּוֹפָק, פַּתְחִי-לִי אֶחָתִי
רְעִיתִי יוֹתְתִי תְּמַמְתִי--שְׁרָאָשִׁי
גַּמְלָא-טָל, קְוִצָּוּתִי רְסִיסִי
לִילָה.

I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on? I have 3
?washed my feet; how shall I defile them

ג פְּשַׁטְתִּי, אֶת-כְּתָנָתִי--אֵיכָה,
אֶלְבָשָׁהָה; בְּמִצְתִּי אֶת-בְּגָלִי,
אֵיכָה אַטְבָּפָם.

My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door, 4
.and my heart was moved for him

ד דּוֹדִי, שְׁלַח יְדֵךְ מִן-הַחָר,
וּמְעֵי, בָּמוּעָלִוּ.

I rose up to open to my beloved; and my hands 5
dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with flowing myrrh,
.upon the handles of the bar

ה קָמָתִי אָנִי, לְפִתְחָתִי לְדוֹדִי;
יְדֵי גְּטָפוֹ-מָוֶר, וְאֶצְבָּעָתִי מָוֶר
עַבְרָ, עַל, פְּפּוֹת הַמְּגַנְּעָל.

I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had turned 6
away, and was gone. My soul failed me when he spoke. I
sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he
.gave me no answer

ו פַּתְחָתִי אָנִי לְדוֹדִי, וְדוֹדִי
סְמַק עַבְרָ; נְפָשִׁי, יִצְאָה
בְּדָבָרָו--בְּקָשְׁתָהוּ וְלֹא
מִצְאָתָהוּ, קְבָאָתָו וְלֹא עָנָה.

The watchmen that go about the city found me, they 7
smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls
.took away my mantle from me

ז מִצְאָבִי הַשְּׁמָרִים הַסְּבָבִים
בָּעֵיר, הַכּוֹנִי פְּצָעָנוּ; גְּשָׁאוּ
אֶת-רְדִידִי מַעַלִי, שְׁמָרִי
בַּחֲמֹתָה.

I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my' 8
.beloved, what will ye tell him? that I am love-sick

ח הַשְּׁבָעָתִי אֶתְכֶם, בְּנוֹת
וּרְוֹשָׁלָם: אֶם-תִּמְצָאוּ, אֶת-
דוֹדִי--מִהָ-פְּגִידָוּ לֹן, שְׁחֹלָת
אֶקְבָּה אָנִי.

What is thy beloved more than another beloved, O' **9**
thou fairest among women? What is thy beloved more
'?than another beloved, that thou dost so adjure us

ט מה-דוֹדָךְ מִזְדָּד, הַיְפָה
בְּנָשִׁים: מה-דוֹדָךְ מִזְדָּד,
שְׁכַכָּה הַשְׁבָּעָתָנוּ.

My beloved is white and ruddy, pre-eminent above' **10**
.ten thousand

ו דָּוְדִי צָחַ וְאַדּוֹם, דְּגָוֵל
מִרְבְּבָה.

His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are curled, **11**
.and black as a raven

יא רָאשׁוֹ, כְּתָם פָּזָן, קְוִצּוֹתִי,
פְּלִמְלִים, שְׁחָרוֹת, כְּעַזְבָּת.

His eyes are like doves beside the water-brooks; **12**
.washed with milk, and fitly set

יב עֵינָיו, כְּוִינִים עַל-אַפִּיקִי,
מִים; רְפִצּוֹת, בְּטַלְבָה--וְשְׁבָוֹת,
עַל-מְלָאת.

His cheeks are as a bed of spices, as banks of sweet **13**
.herbs; his lips are as lilies, dropping with flowing myrrh

יג לְפָנֵי כְּעַרְוָגֶת הַבְּשָׁם,
מְגַדְּלוֹת מְרַקְבִּים; שְׁפִתּוֹתִי,
שְׁוֹשְׁנִים-נְטָפּוֹת, מָרָעָבָר.

His hands are as rods of gold set with beryl; his body **14**
.is as polished ivory overlaid with sapphires

יד יָדָיו גְּלִילִי זָקָב, מְמֻלָּאים
בְּתִרְשָׁשָׁ; מַעַי עַשְׂתָּתִישׁ,
מַעֲלָףִת סְפִירִים.

His legs are as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of **15**
fine gold; his aspect is like Lebanon, excellent as the
.cedars

טו שָׁׁקְעִי עַמּוֹדִי שִׁשׁ, מִיסְדִּים
עַל-אַדְנִי-פָזָן; מְרַאַתָּהוּ, פְּלַבְּנוֹן--
בָּחוֹר, כְּאַבְזִים.

His mouth is most sweet; yea, he is altogether lovely. **16**
This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of
'Jerusalem

טז חֶפְּוָן, מִמְתָּקִים, וְכָלָן,
מִקְמָדִים; זֶה דָּוְדִי וְזֶה רְעִי,
בְּנֹתִי יְרוֹשָׁלָם.