

Song of Songs Chapter 7

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Return, return, O Shulammite; Return, return, that we 1
may look upon thee. What will ye see in the
.Shulammite? As it were a dance of two companies

א שובי שובי השולמית, שובי
שובי ונחזה-בה; מה-תחזו,
בשולמית, כמחלת, המחנים.

How beautiful are thy steps in sandals, O prince's 2
daughter! The roundings of thy thighs are like the links
.of a chain, the work of the hands of a skilled workman

ב מה-יפּו פַּעַמֶּיךָ בְּנָעָלִים,
בַּת-נָדִיב; חֲמוּקֵי יָרְכִיךָ--כְּמוֹ
חֲלָאִים, מַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵי אָמֵן.

Thy navel is like a round goblet, wherein no mingled 3
wine is wanting; thy belly is like a heap of wheat set
.about with lilies

ג שָׁרְרֶךָ אֶגֶן הַסֵּהָר, אֶל-יֶחֱסֵר
הַמִּזְג; בְּטֶנֶךָ עֲרִמַת חֲטִים,
סוּגָה בְּשׁוֹשָׁנִים.

Thy two breasts are like two fawns that are twins of a 4
.gazelle

ד שְׁנֵי שָׂדֶיךָ כְּשְׁנֵי עֶפְרַיִם,
תֶּאֱמִי צִבְיָה.

Thy neck is as a tower of ivory; thine eyes as the pools 5
in Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-rabbim; thy nose is like
.the tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus

ה צִנְאָרְךָ, כְּמִגְדַּל הַשֵּׁן; עֵינֶיךָ
בְּרִכּוֹת בְּחֶשְׁבּוֹן, עַל-שַׁעַר בַּת-
רְבִים--אֶפֶךָ כְּמִגְדַּל הַלְּבָנוֹן,
צוֹפָה פָּנֶי דַּמָּשֶׁק.

Thy head upon thee is like Carmel, and the hair of thy 6
head like purple; the king is held captive in the tresses
.thereof

ו רֹאשְׁךָ עָלֶיךָ כְּכַרְמֶל, וְדֹלֶת
רֹאשְׁךָ כְּאַרְגָּמָן: מֶלֶךְ, אֶסּוּר
בְּרֶהֱטִים.

How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for 7
!delights

ז מֵה-יָפִית, וּמֵה-נְעֻמָּת--
אַהֲבָה, בְּתַעֲנוּגִים.

This thy stature is like to a palm-tree, and thy breasts 8
.to clusters of grapes

ח זֹאת קוֹמָתְךָ דְּמִתָּה לְתַמָּר,
וְשָׂדֶיךָ לְאַשְׁכְּלוֹת.

I said: 'I will climb up into the palm-tree, I will take 9
hold of the branches thereof; and let thy breasts be as
clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy countenance
;like apples

ט אָמַרְתִּי אֶעֱלֶה בְּתַמָּר,
אֶחֱזֶה בְּסִנְסִנּוֹ; וְהִיוּ-נָא שָׂדֶיךָ
כְּאַשְׁכְּלוֹת הַגֶּפֶן, וְרִיחַ אֶפֶךָ
כְּתַפּוּחִים.

And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine, that 10
glideth down smoothly for my beloved, moving gently
'the lips of those that are asleep

י וְחִפְּךָ, כִּיֵּן הַטּוֹב הוֹלֵךְ לְדוּדֵי
לְמִישָׁרִים; דּוֹבֵב, שִׁפְתֵי יְשָׁנִים.

יא אָנִי לְדוּדִי, וְעָלִי תְשׁוּקָתוֹ. {S 11 {I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me. {ס}}

יב לָכֵה דוּדִי נֵצֵא הַשָּׂדֶה, נְלִינָה בְּכִפְרִים.
Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages

יג בְּשָׂפִימָה, לְכַרְמִים--נִרְאָה
אִם-פְּרֻחָה הַגֶּפֶן פֶּתַח הַסְּמִדָּר, הִנְצוּ הַרְמוֹנוֹתֵי; שָׁם אֶתֵּן אֶת-דִּדִּי, לָךְ.
Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see whether the vine hath budded, whether the vine-blossom be opened, and the pomegranates be in flower; there will I give thee my love

יד הַדּוּדָאִים נָתְנוּ-רִיחַ, וְעַל-פִּתְחֵינוּ כָּל-מִגְדִּים--חֲדָשִׁים, גַּם-יְשָׁנִים; דּוּדִי, צַפְנִתִּי לָךְ.
The mandrakes give forth fragrance, and at our doors are all manner of precious fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved
