

THE SONG OF SOLOMON

SONG OF SOLOMON

¹ The song of songs, which is Solomon's. ² Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth: for your breasts are better than wine. ³ And the smell of your ointments is better than all spices: your name is ointment poured forth; therefore do the young maidens love you. ⁴ They have drawn you: we will run after you, for the smell of your ointments: the king has brought me into his closet: let us rejoice and be glad in you; we will love your breasts more than wine: righteousness loves you.

⁵ I am dark, but beautiful, you daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon. ⁶ Do not look upon me, because I am dark, because the sun has looked unfavorably upon me: my mother's sons strove with me; they made me keeper in the vineyards; I have not kept my own vineyard.

⁷ Tell me, *you* whom my soul loves, where you tend your flock, where you cause *them* to rest at noon, lest I become as one that is veiled by the flocks of your companions. ⁸ If you do not know yourself, you fair one among women, go forth by the footsteps of the flocks, and feed your little goats by the shepherd's tents. ⁹ I have likened you, my companion, to my horses in the chariots of Pharaoh. ¹⁰ How beautiful are your cheeks, as those of a dove, your neck as chains! ¹¹ We will make you figures of gold with studs of silver. ¹² So long as the king was at table, my spikenard gave forth its smell. ¹³ My kinsman is to me a bundle of myrrh; he shall lie between my breasts. ¹⁴ My kinsman is to me a cluster of camphor in the vineyards of En Gedi. ¹⁵ Behold, you are fair, my companion; behold, you are fair; your eyes are doves. ¹⁶ Behold, you are fair, my kinsman, yea, beautiful, overshadowing our bed. ¹⁷ The beams of our house are cedars, our ceilings are of cypress.