

THE SONG OF SOLOMON

Conversational Yahveh Covenant

1:1 Solomon's Song of Songs

Bride

²“Please kiss me! Your love is better than wine.

*³Your anointing oils have a pleasing fragrance;
your name is like purified oil;
that's why the young women love you.*

*⁴Take me with you; let's hurry off together!
The king will take me to his rooms.*

S of S 1:1-4

Friends

*“We'll celebrate with you and be happy;
we'll praise your love more than wine.
they're right in loving you.*

Bride

*⁵“I'm black, but beautiful, young women of Jerusalem,
like the tents of Kedar, like the curtains of Solomon.*

*⁶Don't stare at me because I'm dark,
because the sun has darkened my skin.*

*My mother's sons were mad at me;
they made me take care of vineyards,
I've neglected my own vineyard.*

*⁷You that I love, tell me
where you pasture your flock,
where you have them lie down at noon.”*

Groom

*⁸If you don't know, most beautiful woman,
follow the flock's tracks,
and pasture your young goats by the shepherds' tents.*

S of S 1:5-8

⁹“My darling, to me you're like my mare among Pharaoh's chariots.

*¹⁰Your cheeks are lovely with earrings,
and your neck pretty with strings of beads.”*

Friends

¹¹“We'll make you gold earrings with silver beads.”

Bride

12 “While the king was on his couch,
my perfume floated out its scent.

13 My beloved is to me a pouch of myrrh
that lies all night between my breasts.

14 My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blossoms
in the vineyards of En-gedi.”

S of S 1:9-14

Groom

15 “My darling, you’re so beautiful!
You’re so lovely!
Your eyes are like doves.”

Bride

16 “How handsome you are, my beloved, and so pleasant!
Our couch is luxurious!”

17 The beams in our houses are cedar;
our rafters are fir.”

S of S 1:15-17

2:1 “I’m a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valley.”

Groom

2 “My darling among young women is
like a lily among thorns.”

Bride

3 “My beloved among young men is
like an apricot tree in the forest.
I took great delight in its shade and sat down,
and its fruit tasted sweet.”

4 He has taken me to his banquet hall,
and love is his banner above me.

5 Sustain me with raisin cakes,
refresh me with apples, because I’m lovesick.

6 Let his left hand be under my head,
and his right hand embrace me.”

S of S 2:1-6

Groom

7 “I want you to swear, young women of Jerusalem,
by the gazelles or hinds in the field,
that you won’t wake up my love till she’s ready.”

Bride

8 “Listen! My beloved! Look, he’s coming,
jumping across the mountains, leaping over the hills!”

9 My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag.

*It's standing behind our wall;
looking in the windows;
staring through the lattice.*

S of S 2:7-9

10 “*My beloved answered me,
'Get up, my darling, my beautiful one,
and come along.*

11 *Winter's over; the rains have come and gone.*

12 *Flowers are coming out;
it's time to sing;
we can hear the turtledove.*

13 *Fig trees have ripened their figs;
vines in blossom are giving off their scent.
Get up, my darling, my beautiful one,
and come along with me!*

14 *My dove, in the cleft of the rock,
in the secret place by the steep path,
let me see you; let me hear you;
because your singing is sweet,
your looks are lovely.’*

S of S 2:10-14

15 “*Catch the foxes for us,
the little foxes that are ruining the vineyards
that are in bloom.*

16 *My beloved's mine, and I'm his;
he pastures his flock among the lilies.*

17 *Till the evening breeze comes and shadows recede,
turn, my beloved, and be like a gazelle
or a young stag on the mountains.”*

S of S 2:15-17

Bride

3:1 “*In bed night after night I sought the one I love;
I looked for him but didn't find him.*

2 *I need to get up and look around the city;
in the streets and squares
I have to find the one I love.'*
I looked for him, but didn't find him.

3 *The watchmen that make their rounds in the city met me; I said,
'Have you seen the one I love?'*

4 *I had just left them when I found him.*

*I held onto him and wouldn't let him go,
till I'd brought him to my mother's house,
to the room where she conceived me."*

S of S 3:1-4

Groom

5 "I want you to swear, young women of Jerusalem,
by the gazelles or hinds in the field,
that you won't wake up my love till she's ready."

Friends

6 "What's this coming up from the countryside
like columns of smoke,
perfumed with myrrh and frankincense,
with all the merchant's scented powders?

7 It's Solomon's portable couch,
with 60 of Israel's mighty men around it.

8 All of them are swordsmen, expert in war;
each with his sword at his side,
guarding against the dangers at night.

9 King Solomon has made an enclosed portable chair
from wood in Lebanon.

10 He made its posts out of silver,
its back out of gold,
its seat out of purple fabric,
and its interior lovingly fitted out
by the young women of Jerusalem.

11 Go out, young women of Zion,
and look at King Solomon,
wearing the crown his mother gave him
on his wedding day, his happy day."

S of S 3:5-11

Groom

4:1 You are so beautiful, my darling;
you're so beautiful!
Your eyes are like doves behind your veil;
your hair is like a flock of goats
coming down Mount Gilead.

2 Your teeth are like a flock of shorn ewes
that have come up from their washing,
that have all had twins
and none have miscarried.

3 Your lips are like a scarlet thread;

*your mouth is lovely;
your cheeks are like the halves of a pomegranate
behind your veil.*

4*Your neck is like the tower of David,
built with rows of stones
that have 1,000 shields hanging on them,
the round shields of the strong men.* **S of S 4:1-4**

5*Your two breasts are like two fawns,
twins of a gazelle,
that feed among the lilies.*

6*Till the evening breeze comes and shadows recede,
I'll go my way to the mountain of myrrh
and the hill of frankincense.*

7*"You're so beautiful, my darling;
there's not a blemish on you.*

8*Come with me from Lebanon, my bride;
leave the summit of Amana,
the top of Senir and Hermon,
away from the lions' dens,
the mountains and their leopards.* **S of S 4:5-8**

9*You've made my heart beat faster, **my sister, my bride;**
you've made it beat faster
with a single glance with your eyes,
with one jewel of your necklace.*

10*Your love is so sweet, **my sister, my bride!**
so much better than wine;
the fragrance of your oils
is more pleasing than any spice!*

11*Your lips, my bride, distil nectar;
honey and milk are under your tongue;
the fragrance of your clothes is like the fragrance of Lebanon.*

12*A garden locked is **my sister, my bride,**
a garden locked, a fountain sealed.* **S of S 4:9-12**

13*Your sprouts are an orchard of pomegranates
with choice fruits, henna with nard,*

14*nard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon,
with all the trees of frankincense,
myrrh and aloes, along with the finest spices.*

¹⁵*You're a garden spring,
a well of fresh water,
a stream flowing from Lebanon."*

S of S 4:13-15

Bride

16 “Wake up, north wind;
come, wind from the south;
make my garden breathe out fragrance;
let its spices carry abroad;
let my beloved go to his garden,
and eat its best produce!”

S of S 4:16

Groom

5:1 “I’ve come to my garden, **my sister, my bride,**
I’ve gathered my myrrh and spice.
I’ve eaten my honey and honeycomb,
and drunk my wine and milk.
Eat, friends, and drink;
drink deeply, lovers.”

S of S 5:1

Bride

*2 “I was asleep, but my heart was awake.
A voice! my beloved is knocking.
‘Open for me, my sister, my darling,
my dove, my perfect one!
My head is drenched with dew;
my hair is damp from the night.’*

³I've taken off my dress.

how can I put it on again?

I've washed my feet;

how can I get them dirty again?

⁴*My beloved extended his hand through the opening*

my feelings were aroused

S of S 5:24

my feelings were aroused.

5 I got up to open the door for him;
my hands dripped with myrrh,
my fingers with liquid myrrh,
on the handles of the bolt.

⁶I opened for my beloved.

but he'd turned away and gone!

I looked for him but didn't find him:

I called for him, but he didn't answer.

⁷The watchmen that make their rounds in the city met me.

*they struck me and hurt me;
the guardsmen took my shawl.*

8*I adjure you, young women of Jerusalem,
if you find my beloved, tell him I'm lovesick."* **S of S 5:5-8**

Friends

9*"But what kind of beloved is he,
most beautiful among women?
What kind of beloved is your beloved,
that you adjure us that way?"*

S of S 5:9

Bride

10*"My beloved is radiant and healthy,
outstanding among 10,000.*

11*His head is like gold—pure gold;
his hair is like clusters of dates,
and black as a raven.*

12*His eyes are like doves beside streams of water,
bathed in milk and neatly set.*

13*His cheeks are like a bed of spices,
banks of sweet-scented herbs;
his lips are lilies,
dripping with liquid myrrh.*

14*His hands are rods of gold,
set with beryl;
his abdomen is carved ivory
inlaid with lapis lazuli.*

15*His legs are alabaster pillars
set on pedestals of pure gold;
his appearance is like Lebanon,
as choice as the cedars.*

16*His mouth is full of sweetness;
he's so desirable.
That's my beloved, my friend,
young women of Jerusalem."*

S of S 5:10-16

Friends

6:1*"Where has your beloved gone,
most beautiful among women?
Where has he turned
so we can help you find him?"*

Bride

²“He’s gone down to his garden, to the beds of spices,
to pasture his flock in the gardens and gather lilies.

³I’m my beloved’s, and my beloved’s mine,
the one that pastures his flock among the lilies.” **S of S 6:1-3**

Groom

⁴“You’re as beautiful as Tirzah, my darling,
as lovely as Jerusalem,
as awesome as an army with standards.

⁵Turn your eyes away from me;
they overpower me;
your hair is like a flock of goats
coming down from Gilead.

⁶Your teeth are like a flock of ewes,
that have come up from their washing,
that have all had twins
and none have miscarried.

⁷Your cheeks are like the halves of a pomegranate
behind your veil.

⁸There are 60 queens and 80 concubines,
and young women without number.

⁹But my dove, my perfect one, is unique;
her mother’s only daughter,
the pure child of the one that bore her. **S of S 6:4-9**

¹⁰“Who is this that grows like the dawn,
as beautiful as the full moon,
as pure as the sun,
as awesome as an army with standards?

¹¹I went down to the orchard of nut trees
to see the blossoms in the valley,
to see if the grapevines had budded,
or the pomegranates had bloomed.

¹²Before I knew it, my fancy put me
in a chariot over my noble people.”

Friends

¹³“Come back, Shulammite;
Come back so we can get a good look at you!

¹⁴“Why should you gaze at the Shulammite,

as at the jostling between two armies?"

S of S 6:10-14

Groom

7:1 “Your feet are so graceful in sandals,
prince’s daughter!
The curves of your hips are like jewels,
the work of an artist’s hand.

2 Your navel is like a round goblet
that’s always full of mixed wine;
your stomach is like a pile of wheat
encircled by lilies.

3 Your two breasts are like two fawns,
twins of a gazelle.

4 Your neck is like an ivory tower;
your eyes are like the pools of Heshbon
by the gate of Bath-rabbim;
your nose is like the tower of Lebanon,
that overlooks Damascus.

S of S 7:1-4

5 Your head crowns you like Carmel,
and the flowing locks of your hair are like purple threads;
the king is captivated by your tresses.

6 How beautiful and delightful you are,
my love, with all your charms!

7 You’re stately like a date palm;
your breasts are like its clusters.

8 I said, ‘I’ll climb the palm tree
and take hold of its fruit.’
May your breasts be like clusters on a vine;
your breath is fragrant like apples;

9 Your mouth is like the best wine!’

S of S 7:5-9a

Bride

*“It goes down smoothly for my beloved,
and flows gently through the lips of people getting sleepy.*

10 “I’m my beloved’s,
and his desire is for me.

11 Come on, my beloved, let’s go out in the country,
and spend the night in the villages.

12 Let’s get up early and visit the vineyards
to see if the vines have budded,

*if their blossoms are opening,
if the pomegranates have bloomed.
Then I'll give you my love.*

13 *The mandrakes have given off their fragrance;
above our doors are choice fruits, new and old,
that I've saved up for you, my beloved.*

S of S 7:9b-13

8:1 *"Oh that you were my brother,
who nursed at my mother's breasts.
If I found you outdoors, I'd kiss you;
and nobody would despise me.*

2 *I'd take you into my mother's house,
who used to instruct me;
I'd give you wine spiced from my pomegranates.*

3 *Let his left hand be under my head,
and his right hand embrace me."*

Groom

4 *"I want you to swear, young women of Jerusalem;
that you won't wake up my beloved till she's ready."*

Friends

5 *"Who's that coming up from the countryside,
leaning on her beloved?"*

S of S 8:1-5a

Groom

*"Under the apple tree I woke you up;
that's where your mother was in labor with you,
and gave birth.*

6 *Put me like a seal over your heart,
like a seal on your arm.
Love is as strong as death;
jealousy is as cruel as Sheol;
It flashes fire,
a very vehement flame.*

7 *Flood water can't quench love;
a river won't drown it;
If a man would offer all the wealth in his house for love,
it would be utterly scorned."*

S of S 8:5b-7

Friends

8 *"We have a little sister,
and she doesn't have breasts;
what will we do for her*

*when she's spoken for?
 9 If she's a wall,
 we'll build a silver battlement on her;
 but if she's a door,
 we'll barricade her in with cedar boards." S of S 8:8-9*

Bride

*10 "I was a wall, and my breasts became like towers;
 then I was in his eyes like a person that brings peace.
 11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon;
 he entrusted it to caretakers;
 each one was to bring 25 lbs ^{1,000 shekels} of silver for its fruit.
 12 My own vineyard is at my disposal;
 the 25 lbs ^{1,000 shekels} of silver are for you, Solomon,
 and 5 lbs ^{200 shekels} are for the ones that take care of its fruit."*

Groom

*13 "You that sit in the gardens,
 my companions are listening for your voice—
 let me hear it!"*

Bride

*14 "Hurry, my beloved;
 be like a gazelle or young stag
 on the mountains of spices." S of S 8:10-14*