### Song of Solomon

## Chapter 1

1The song of all songs by Solomon.  
  
  
2[The Shulamite Girl says:]  
  
 ‘May you kiss me with kisses from your mouth;  
 For, [the feel] of your chest is better than wine.  
 3And the smell of your scent is much better  
 Than the odor of all the perfumes  
 That have been poured in your name…  
  
 ‘And because of this, young women have loved you.  
 4For, they’re the ones who drew me towards you,  
 And towards the scent of your fragrance, we ran.  
  
 ‘Even though the king has carried me off  
 Into his private apartments;  
 I shout in joy and am glad over you,  
 For I love your chest more than wine,  
 And what I have for you is [pure] love.  
  
 5‘O daughters of JeruSalem;  
 I’m as pretty and tan  
 As the tents in the Valley of Cedars,  
 And as [King] Solomon’s leathers.  
  
 6‘Yet, don’t bother to look, for I’m very dark,  
 Because [I’ve worked hard] in the sun.  
  
 ‘For the sons of my mother quarreled with me  
 And made me work hard in a vineyard…  
 Yes, I tended to vines not my own.   
  
 7‘So, tell me, O love by my life;  
 Where is the place that you tend [your sheep],  
 And where are you napping at noon?  
  
 ‘For I wish to be wrapped all around you  
 There among your companions of flocks.’  
  
  
8[So the Shepherd Boy says:]  
  
 ‘Well, if you don’t know, O my fair one,  
 Follow at the heels of the flocks;  
 For I tend my kids near the tents of the Shepherds.  
  
 9‘As my horse from the chariots of PharaOh,  
 Is how I [view] you, my dear one.  
  
 10‘Your cheeks are as pretty as doves,  
 And your neck is much like the pendant  
 11That I’ll make for you out of gold accented with silver.’  
  
  
12[To which the Girl says:]  
  
 ‘When the king came here to lie down with me,  
 The oils I was wearing gave off their scent.  
  
 13‘But for me, the man whom I truly love  
 Is like a bundle of balsam,  
 And between my breasts, I want him to stay.  
  
 14‘For my love is a cluster of cypress…  
 And like the vineyards of EnGedi.’  
  
  
15[And the Shepherd Boy says:]  
  
 ‘Look… You’re so pretty, my dear one,  
 And your eyes are like those of doves.’  
  
  
16[And the Girl replies:]  
  
 ‘And look… You’re so handsome, my dearly-loved man;  
 And beautiful will be our bed in the shade,  
 17Where the beams of our house will be cedar,  
 And our barns will be made out of cypress.’