### Song of Solomon

## Chapter 2

1‘I am a flower of the fields…  
 Yes, I’m a lily of the valley.’  
  
  
2[And the Boy says:]  
  
 ‘Like a lily in the midst of thorn bushes,  
 Is my dear one among many daughters.’  
  
  
3[And the Shulamite Girl replies:]  
  
 ‘And as apples among other trees in the grove,  
 Is my loved one amidst other sons.  
 To rest in his shadow, is what I desire,  
 For I’ve found his fruit to be sweet.  
  
 4‘So, carry me away to the tavern,  
 And when we get there, order me love!  
 5Then rub me with fragrant oils,  
 And pile apples upon me…  
 For, I’ve been pierced through with love.  
  
 6‘Now, his left hand is under my head,  
 And with his right, he’s drawing me near.  
  
 7‘O you daughters of JeruSalem;  
 Swear by the powers and strengths of the fields  
 That you won’t arise and awaken your love  
 Until [the time] it’s desired.  
  
 8‘O hear the voice of my dearly-loved man…  
 {Look!} He’s coming, springing over the mountains,  
 And leaping above all the hills.  
 9For my dearly-loved man is [a fawn],  
 And a stag among many hinds!  
  
 ‘{Look!} He’s standing outside of my window,  
 And peeking at me through the shades.  
  
 10‘The man whom I love is calling and says:  
  
 ‘Get up and come here, my dear one…  
 Yes, my fair one and dove;  
 11For look, the winter has passed,  
 And the rains have poured down and ended.  
  
 12‘Flowers have blossomed throughout the whole land,  
 And the time for pruning’s arrived.  
 You can hear the voices of doves calling out;  
 13The fig trees are putting out buds;  
 And you can smell the blossoms on grape vines.  
  
 ‘So, arise and come here, my dear one…  
 Get up and come here, my dove!  
 14Come, my dove, and stay near the rocks  
 That are piled outside of the wall.  
  
 ‘Please let me see what you look like,  
 And let me hear your voice once again  
 For I love the way that you speak,  
 And I [love to gaze at] your beauty.  
 15So, grab hold of the foxes destroying the vines;  
 For my grapevines are now in full bloom!’  
  
  
16[So the Shulamite Girl continues:]  
  
 ‘Yes, my dearly-loved man is for me,  
 And I’m his one and only.  
 But he’s [outside] tending the lilies,  
 Until a new day when the clouds will be gone.  
  
 17‘O my dearly-loved man;  
 Be like the fawn or a buck among hinds,  
 And [stay nearby] in the mountains.’