### Song of Solomon

## Chapter 5

1[To which the Shulamite Girl replies:]  
  
 ‘May the man whom I love enter his garden,  
 And may he eat the fruit from its trees!’  
  
  
[So the Shepherd Boy says:]  
  
 ‘Yes, I’ll go to my garden, my sister and bride,  
 And I’ll gather my harvest of spices and myrrh.  
 For I’ve eaten my bread and its honey,  
 And I’ve drunk its milk and its wine.’  
  
  
[And the Girl says:]  
  
 ‘Please eat, my dear one, and drink…  
 Let’s both get drunk, my dearly-loved man!  
 2Although I [want to] sleep, my heart tells me no;  
 For my loved one knocked on my door, then he said:  
  
 ‘Open to me, O my sister…  
 Yes open, my dear one… My perfect dove.  
 For my head is covered with dew,  
 And my curls [are wet] with the mist of the night.  
  
 3‘I've removed all of my underclothes…  
 So now, must I put them back on?  
 I’ve also washed off my feet…  
 Must I run and get them dirty again?’  
  
 4‘Then my dearly-loved man stuck his hand through [my door],  
 And he was aroused [by the touch of my skin].  
 5So I got up and opened to him,  
 As my hands were dripping with myrrh…  
 My fingers dripped with myrrh on the lock.  
 6But, when I opened for the one whom I love;  
 The man whom I love... Wasn’t there...  
  
 ‘With my whole soul, I yearned for his voice;  
 So I searched, but I couldn’t find him…  
 I called for him, but he couldn’t hear me.  
  
 7‘Then they found me (the guards who make rounds through the town)…  
 They struck me and hurt me, and took off my wrap  
 (Those who keep watch at the walls).  
  
 8‘So, O JeruSalem’s daughters;  
 Swear by the powers and strengths of the fields…  
 Please tell me if you've seen my dearly-loved man,  
 For, I’ve been pierced through by love!’  
  
  
9[And the daughters of Jerusalem ask:]  
  
 ‘Who is this man whom you love above all,  
 O prettiest one among women?  
 Who’s this one whom you so dearly love  
 That you’ve bound us with such an oath?’  
  
  
10[To which she replies:]  
  
 ‘My man is impressive and virile…  
 He's the choicest and my one and only...  
  
 11‘His head is like gold from Kephas;  
 His curls are flowing like fir trees,  
 And they’re as black as a crow.  
  
 12‘His eyes are like doves near deep pools…  
 As though bathed in milk over water.  
  
 13‘His mouth is like a bowl filled with spice,  
 Which is set out to give a fresh smell.  
  
 ‘His lips are also like lilies,  
 Dripping with full-bodied myrrh...  
  
 14‘And his hands are like gold from Tharsis and gems.  
  
 ‘His belly is a tablet of ivory,  
 Upon which is mounted a sapphire.  
  
 15‘His legs are like columns of marble,  
 Resting on bases of gold.  
  
 ‘He looks like the finest of Lebanon's cedars,  
 16And his [voice] is desirable and sweet.  
  
 ‘O daughters of JeruSalem;  
 He’s my dearest and the man whom I love!’