### Song of Solomon

## Chapter 6

1[So the daughters ask her:]  
  
 ‘O prettiest one among women;  
 Where has he wandered… Yes, where has he gone,  
 So we can go search on your behalf?’  
  
  
2[And the Shulamite Girl replies:]  
  
 ‘My loved one has gone to his garden  
 To gather his bowls filled with spices.  
 He’s gone to tend to his garden,  
 And to gather his lilies.  
  
 3‘I belong to my dearly-loved man,  
 And my dearly-loved man is [just] mine…  
 This one who’s tending his lilies.’  
  
  
4[The Shepherd boy says:]  
  
 ‘You’re so pretty, my dear one…  
 As pleasing [to me] as JeruSalem!  
 But you’re also as disturbing  
 As [men] preparing for war.  
 5So, turn your eyes from before me,  
 Because they excite me too much!  
  
 ‘For your hair is like that of GileAd’s goats,  
 6And your teeth [are as white] as freshly-sheared sheep  
 That have just come from the bath,  
 All of which have born twins,  
 And none are childless among them.  
  
 ‘Your lips are like scarlet ribbons,  
 And the way that you talk is so pretty.  
 7Your cheeks that show through your veil,  
 Are as red as pomegranate skins.  
  
 8‘Yet, there are now 60 queens,  
 And 80 concubines more,  
 As well as unnumbered young women…  
 9And one of them is my perfect dove!  
  
 ‘She’s the only daughter of her mother…  
 The most-loved one of the mother who gave birth.  
 The daughters and queens call her blest,  
 And the concubines all [sing] her praises.  
  
 10‘Who is this one who looks like the dawn  
 And is as fair as the moon…  
 The chosen one of the sun,  
 Who's as disturbing as men preparing for war?’  
  
 11‘To the grove of walnuts, I traveled…  
 I went down to gaze on their fruits,  
 Which are there by the stream in the valley.  
 I went there to see if grapevines had flowered,  
 And to view the pomegranate blossoms.  
 12For my soul had made me like the chariots of nobles.  
  
 13‘Please return, O Shulamite girl!  
 Return, return, for I’m searching for you!  
 How would you know it’s the Shulamite girl?  
 She arrives like an army in the camp.’