

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 1

- 1** Osculetur me osculo oris sui quia meliora sunt ubera tua vino  
**1** Let him kiss me with the kiss of his mouth: for thy breasts are better than wine,
- 2** fragrantia unguentis optimis oleum effusum nomen tuum ideo adolescentulae dilexerunt te  
**2** Smelling sweet of the best ointments. Thy name is as oil poured out: therefore young maidens have loved thee.
- 3** trahe me post te curremus introduxit me rex in cellaria sua exultabimus et laetabimur in te memores uberum tuorum super vinum recti diligunt te  
**3** Draw me: we will run after thee to the odour of thy ointments. The king hath brought me into his storerooms: we will be glad and rejoice in thee, remembering thy breasts more than wine: the righteous love thee.
- 4** nigra sum sed formosa filiae Hierusalem sicut tabernacula Cedar sicut pelles Salomonis  
**4** I am black but beautiful, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Cedar, as the curtains of Solomon.
- 5** nolite me considerare quod fusca sim quia decoloravit me sol filii matris meae pugnaverunt contra me posuerunt me custodem in vineis vineam meam non custodivi  
**5** Do not consider me that I am brown, because the sun hath altered my colour: the sons of my mother have fought against me, they have made me the keeper in the vineyards: my vineyard I have not kept.
- 6** indica mihi quem diligit anima mea ubi pascas ubi cubes in meridie ne vagari incipiam per greges sodalium tuorum  
**6** Shew me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou liest in the midday, lest I begin to wander after the flocks of thy companions.
- 7** si ignoras te o pulchra inter mulieres egredere et abi post vestigia gregum et pasce hedos tuos iuxta tabernacula pastorum  
**7** If thou know not thyself, O fairest among women, go forth, and follow after the steps of the flocks, and feed thy kids beside the tents of the shepherds.
- 8** equitatu meo in curribus Pharaonis adsimilavi te amica mea  
**8** To my company of horsemen, in Pharaoh's chariots, have I likened thee, O my love.
- 9** pulchrae sunt genae tuae sicut turturis collum tuum sicut monilia  
**9** Thy cheeks are beautiful as the turtledove's, thy neck as jewels.
- 10** murennas aureas faciemus tibi vermiculatas argento  
**10** We will make thee chains of gold, inlaid with silver.
- 11** dum esset rex in accubitu suo nardus mea dedit odorem suum  
**11** While the king was at his repose, my spikenard sent forth the odour thereof.
- 12** fasciculus myrrae dilectus meus mihi inter ubera mea commorabitur  
**12** A bundle of myrrh is my beloved to me, he shall abide between my breasts.
- 13** botrus cypri dilectus meus mihi in vineis Engaddi  
**13** A cluster of cypress my love is to me, in the vineyards of Engaddi.
- 14** ecce tu pulchra es amica mea ecce tu pulchra oculi tui columbarum  
**14** Behold thou art fair, O my love, behold thou art fair, thy eyes are as those of doves.
- 15** ecce tu pulcher es dilecte mi et decorus lectulus noster floridus  
**15** Behold thou art fair, my beloved, and comely. Our bed is flourishing.
- 16** tigna domorum nostrarum cedrina laquearia nostra cypressina  
**16** The beams of our houses are of cedar, our rafters of cypress trees.

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 2

- 1** Ego flos campi et lilium convallium  
**1** I am the flower of the field, and the lily of the valleys.
- 2** sicut lilium inter spinas sic amica mea inter filias  
**2** As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.
- 3** sicut malum inter ligna silvarum sic dilectus meus inter filios sub umbra illius quam desideraveram sedi et fructus eius dulcis gutturi meo  
**3** As the apple tree among the trees of the woods, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under his shadow, whom I desired: and his fruit was sweet to my palate.
- 4** introduxit me in cellam vinariam ordinavit in me caritatem  
**4** He brought me into the cellar of wine, he set in order charity in me.

<b>5</b> fulcite me floribus stipate me malis quia amore langueo	<b>5</b> Stay me up with flowers, compass me about with apples: because I languish with love.
<b>6</b> leva eius sub capite meo et dextera illius amplexabitur me	<b>6</b> His left hand is under my head, and his right hand shall embrace me.
<b>7</b> adiuro vos filiae Hierusalem per capreas cervosque camporum ne suscitatis neque evigilare faciatis dilectam quoadusque ipsa velit	<b>7</b> I adjure you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and the harts of the field, that you stir not up, nor make the beloved to awake, till she please.
<b>8</b> vox dilecti mei ecce iste venit saliens in montibus transiliens colles	<b>8</b> The voice of my beloved, behold he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping over the hills.
<b>9</b> similis est dilectus meus capreae hinuloque cervorum en ipse stat post parietem nostrum despiciens per fenestras prospiciens per cancellos	<b>9</b> My beloved is like a roe, or a young hart. Behold he standeth behind our wall, looking through the windows, looking through the lattices.
<b>10</b> et dilectus meus loquitur mihi surge propera amica mea formosa mea et veni	<b>10</b> Behold my beloved speaketh to me: Arise, make haste, my love, my dove, my beautiful one, and come.
<b>11</b> iam enim hiemps transiit imber abiit et recessit	<b>11</b> For winter is now past, the rain is over and gone.
<b>12</b> flores apparuerunt in terra tempus putationis advenit vox turturis audita est in terra nostra	<b>12</b> The flowers have appeared in our land, the time of pruning is come: the voice of the turtle is heard in our land:
<b>13</b> ficus protulit grossos suos vineae florent dederunt odorem surge amica mea speciosa mea et veni	<b>13</b> The fig tree hath put forth her green figs: the vines in flower yield their sweet smell. Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come:
<b>14</b> columba mea in foraminibus petrae in caverna maceriae ostende mihi faciem tuam sonet vox tua in auribus meis vox enim tua dulcis et facies tua decora	<b>14</b> My dove in the clefts of the rock, in the hollow places of the wall, shew me thy face, let thy voice sound in my ears: for thy voice is sweet, and thy face comely.
<b>15</b> capite nobis vulpes vulpes parvulas quae demoliuntur vineas nam vinea nostra floruit	<b>15</b> Catch us the little foxes that destroy the vines: for our vineyard hath flourished.
<b>16</b> dilectus meus mihi et ego illi qui pascitur inter lilia	<b>16</b> My beloved to me, and I to him who feedeth among the lilies,
<b>17</b> donec adspiret dies et inclinentur umbrae revertere similis esto dilecte mi capreae aut hinulo cervorum super montes Bether	<b>17</b> Till the day break, and the shadows retire. Return: be like, my beloved, to a roe, or to a young hart upon the mountains of Bether.

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 3

<b>1</b> In lectulo meo per noctes quaesivi quem diligit anima mea quaesivi illum et non inveni	<b>1</b> In my bed by night I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, and found him not.
<b>2</b> surgam et circuibo civitatem per vicos et plateas quaeram quem diligit anima mea quaesivi illum et non inveni	<b>2</b> I will rise, and will go about the city: in the streets and the broad ways I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, and I found him not.
<b>3</b> invenerunt me vigiles qui custodiunt civitatem num quem dilexit anima mea vidistis	<b>3</b> The watchmen who keep the city, found me: Have you seen him, whom my soul loveth?
<b>4</b> paululum cum pertransissem eos inveni quem diligit anima mea tenui eum nec dimittam donec introducam illum in domum matris meae et in cubiculum genetricis meae	<b>4</b> When I had a little passed by them, I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him: and I will not let him go, till I bring him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that bore me.
<b>5</b> adiuro vos filiae Hierusalem per capreas cervosque camporum ne suscitatis neque evigilare faciatis dilectam donec ipsa velit	<b>5</b> I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes and the harts of the fields, that you stir not up, nor awake my beloved, till she please.
<b>6</b> quae est ista quae ascendit per desertum sicut virgula fumi ex aromatibus murræ et turis et universi pulveris pigmentarii	<b>6</b> Who is she that goeth up by the desert, as a pillar of smoke of aromatical spices, of myrrh, and frankincense, and of all the powders of the perfumer?

**7** en lectulum Salomonis sexaginta fortes  
ambiunt ex fortissimis Israel

**8** omnes tenentes gladios et ad bella doctissimi  
uniuscuiusque ensis super femur suum propter  
timores nocturnos

**9** ferculum fecit sibi rex Salomon de lignis Libani

**10** columnas eius fecit argenteas reclinatorium  
aureum ascensum purpureum media caritate  
constravit propter filias Hierusalem

**11** egredimini et videte filiae Sion regem  
Salomonem in diademate quo coronavit eum  
mater sua in die disponsionis illius et in die  
laetitiae cordis eius

**7** Behold threescore valiant ones of the most  
valiant of Israel, surrounded the bed of Solomon?

**8** All holding swords, and most expert in war:  
every man's sword upon his thigh, because of  
fears in the night.

**9** King Solomon hath made him a litter of the  
wood of Libanus:

**10** The pillars thereof he made of silver, the seat  
of gold, the going up of purple: the midst he  
covered with charity for the daughters of  
Jerusalem.

**11** Go forth, ye daughters of Sion, and see king  
Solomon in the diadem, wherewith his mother  
crowned him in the day of the joy of his heart.

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 4

**1** Quam pulchra es amica mea quam pulchra es  
oculi tui columbarum absque eo quod intrinsecus  
latet capilli tui sicut greges caprarum quae  
ascenderunt de monte Galaad

**2** dentes tui sicut greges tonsarum quae  
ascenderunt de lavacro omnes gemellis fetibus  
et sterilis non est inter eas

**3** sicut vitta coccinea labia tua et eloquium  
tuum dulce sicut fragmen mali punici ita genae  
tuae absque eo quod intrinsecus latet

**4** sicut turris David collum tuum quae aedificata  
est cum propugnaculis mille clypei pendent ex  
ea omnis armatura fortium

**5** duo ubera tua sicut duo hinuli capreae gemelli  
qui pascuntur in liliis

**6** donec adspiret dies et inclinentur umbrae  
vadum ad montem murrae et ad collem turis

**7** tota pulchra es amica mea et macula non est in  
te

**8** veni de Libano sponsa veni de Libano veni  
coronaberis de capite Amana de vertice Sanir et  
Hermon de cubilibus leonum de montibus  
pardorum

**9** vulnerasti cor meum soror mea sponsa  
vulnerasti cor meum in uno oculorum tuorum et  
in uno crine colli tui

**10** quam pulchrae sunt mammae tuae soror mea  
sponsa pulchriora ubera tua vino et odor  
unguentorum tuorum super omnia aromata

**11** favus distillans labia tua sponsa mel et lac sub  
lingua tua et odor vestimentorum tuorum sicut  
odor turis

**12** hortus conclusus soror mea sponsa hortus  
conclusus fons signatus

**13** emissiones tuae paradisus malorum  
punicorum cum pomorum fructibus cypri cum  
nardo

**1** How beautiful art thou, my love, how beautiful  
art thou! thy eyes are doves' eyes, besides what  
is hid within. Thy hair is as flocks of goats, which  
come up from mount Galaad.

**2** Thy teeth as flocks of sheep, that are shorn,  
which come up from the washing, all with twins,  
and there is none barren among them.

**3** Thy lips are as a scarlet lace: and thy speech  
sweet. Thy cheeks are as a piece of a  
pomegranate, besides that which lieth hid  
within.

**4** Thy neck, is as the tower of David, which is  
built with bulwarks: a thousand bucklers hang  
upon it, all the armour of valiant men.

**5** Thy two breasts like two young roes that are  
twins, which feed among the lilies.

**6** Till the day break, and the shadows retire, I will  
go to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of  
frankincense.

**7** Thou art all fair, O my love, and there is not a  
spot in thee.

**8** Come from Libanus, my spouse, come from  
Libanus, come: thou shalt be crowned from the  
top of Amana, from the top of Sanir and Hermon,  
from the dens of the lions, from the mountains  
of the leopards.

**9** Thou hast wounded my heart, my sister, my  
spouse, thou hast wounded my heart with one of  
thy eyes, and with one hair of thy neck.

**10** How beautiful are thy breasts, my sister, my  
spouse! thy breasts are more beautiful than  
wine, and the sweet smell of thy ointments  
above all aromatical spices.

**11** Thy lips, my spouse, are as a dropping  
honeycomb, honey and milk are under thy  
tongue; and the smell of thy garments, as the  
smell of frankincense.

**12** My sister, my spouse, is a garden enclosed, a  
garden enclosed, a fountain sealed up.

**13** Thy plants are a paradise of pomegranates  
with the fruits of the orchard. Cypress with  
spikenard.

- 14** hardus et crocus fistula et cinnamomum cum universis lignis Libani murra et aloe cum omnibus primis unguentis
- 15** fons hortorum puteus aquarum viventium quae fluunt impetu de Libano
- 16** surge aquilo et veni auster perfla hortum meum et fluant aromata illius
- 14** Spikenard and saffron, sweet cane and cinnamon, with all the trees of Libanus, myrrh and aloes with all the chief perfumes.
- 15** The fountain of gardens: the well of living waters, which run with a strong stream from Libanus.
- 16** Arise, O north wind, and come, O south wind, blow through my garden, and let the aromatical spices thereof flow.

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 5

- 1** Veniat dilectus meus in hortum suum et comedat fructum pomorum suorum veni in hortum meum soror mea sponsa messui murram meam cum aromatibus meis comedi favum cum melle meo bibi vinum meum cum lacte meo comedite amici bibite et inebriamini carissimi
- 2** ego dormio et cor meum vigilat vox dilecti mei pulsantis aperi mihi soror mea amica mea columba mea immaculata mea quia caput meum plenum est rore et cincinni mei guttis noctium
- 3** expoliavi me tunica mea quomodo induar illa lavi pedes meos quomodo inquinabo illos
- 4** dilectus meus misit manum suam per foramen et venter meus intremuit ad tactum eius
- 5** surrexi ut aperirem dilecto meo manus meae stillaverunt murra digiti mei pleni murra probatissima
- 6** pessulum ostii aperui dilecto meo at ille declinaverat atque transierat anima mea liquefacta est ut locutus est quaesivi et non inveni illum vocavi et non respondit mihi
- 7** invenerunt me custodes qui circumeunt civitatem perculserunt me vulneraverunt me tulerunt pallium meum mihi custodes murorum
- 8** adiuro vos filiae Hierusalem si inveneritis dilectum meum ut nuntietis ei quia amore langueo
- 9** qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto o pulcherrima mulierum qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto quia sic adiurasti nos
- 10** dilectus meus candidus et rubicundus electus ex milibus
- 11** caput eius aurum optimum comae eius sicut elatae palmarum nigrae quasi corvus
- 12** oculi eius sicut columbae super rivulos aquarum quae lacte sunt lotae et resident iuxta fluentia plenissima
- 13** genae illius sicut areolae aromatum consitae a pigmentariis labia eius lilia distillantia murram primam
- 14** manus illius tornatiles aureae plenae hyacinthis venter eius eburneus distinctus sapphyris
- 15** crura illius columnae marmoreae quae fundatae sunt super bases aureas species eius ut
- 1** Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat the fruit of his apple trees. I am come into my garden, O my sister, my spouse, I have gathered my myrrh, with my aromatical spices: I have eaten the honeycomb with my honey, I have drunk my wine with my milk: eat, O friends, and drink, and be inebriated, my dearly beloved.
- 2** I sleep, and my heart watcheth: the voice of my beloved knocking: Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is full of dew, and my locks of the drops of the nights.
- 3** I have put off my garment, how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet, how shall I defile them?
- 4** My beloved put his hand through the key hole, and my bowels were moved at his touch.
- 5** I arose up to open to my beloved: my hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers were full of the choicest myrrh.
- 6** I opened the bolt of my door to my beloved: but he had turned aside, and was gone. My soul melted when he spoke: I sought him, and found him not: I called, and he did not answer me.
- 7** The keepers that go about the city found me: they struck me: and wounded me: the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.
- 8** I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if you find my beloved, that you tell him that I languish with love.
- 9** What manner of one is thy beloved of the beloved, O thou most beautiful among women? what manner of one is thy beloved of the beloved, that thou hast so adjured us?
- 10** My beloved is white and ruddy, chosen out of thousands.
- 11** His head is as the finest gold: his locks as branches of palm trees, black as a raven.
- 12** His eyes as doves upon brooks of waters, which are washed with milk, and sit beside the plentiful streams.
- 13** His cheeks are as beds of aromatical spices set by the perfumers. His lips are as lilies dropping choice myrrh.
- 14** His hands are turned and as of gold, full of hyacinths. His belly as of ivory, set with sapphires.
- 15** His legs as pillars of marble, that are set upon bases of gold. His form as of Libanus, excellent as

Libani electus ut cedri

the cedars.

**16** guttur illius suavissimum et totus desiderabilis talis est dilectus meus et iste est amicus meus filiae Hierusalem

**16** His throat most sweet, and he is all lovely: such is my beloved, and he is my friend, O ye daughters of Jerusalem.

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 6

**1** Quo abiit dilectus tuus o pulcherrima mulierum quo declinavit dilectus tuus et quaeremus eum tecum

**1** Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou most beautiful among women? whither is thy beloved turned aside, and we will seek him with thee?

**2** dilectus meus descendit in hortum suum ad areolam aromatis ut pascatur in hortis et lilia colligat

**2** My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the bed of aromatical spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

**3** ego dilecto meo et dilectus meus mihi qui pascitur inter lilia

**3** I to my beloved, and my beloved to me, who feedeth among the lilies.

**4** pulchra es amica mea suavis et decora sicut Hierusalem terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata

**4** Thou art beautiful, O my love, sweet and comely as Jerusalem terrible as an army set in array.

**5** averte oculos tuos a me quia ipsi me avolare fecerunt capilli tui sicut grex caprarum quae apparuerunt de Galaad

**5** Turn away thy eyes from me, for they have made me flee away. Thy hair is as a flock of goats, that appear from Galaad.

**6** dentes tui sicut grex ovium quae ascenderunt de lavacro omnes gemellis fetibus et sterilis non est in eis

**6** Thy teeth as a flock of sheep, which come up from the washing, all with twins, and there is none barren among them.

**7** sicut cortex mali punici genae tuae absque occultis tuis

**7** Thy cheeks are as the bark of a pomegranate, beside what is hidden within thee.

**8** sexaginta sunt reginae et octoginta concubinae et adulescentularum non est numerus

**8** There are threescore queens, and fourscore concubines, and young maidens without number.

**9** una est columba mea perfecta mea una est matris suae electa genetrici suae viderunt illam filiae et beatissimam praedicaverunt reginae et concubinae et laudaverunt eam

**9** One is my dove, my perfect one is but one, she is the only one of her mother, the chosen of her that bore her. The daughters saw her, and declared her most blessed: the queens and concubines, and they praised her.

**10** quae est ista quae progreditur quasi aurora consurgens pulchra ut luna electa ut sol terribilis ut acies ordinata

**10** Who is she that cometh forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as an army set in array?

**11** descendi ad hortum nucum ut viderem poma convallis ut inspicerem si florisset vinea et germinassent mala punica

**11** I went down into the garden of nuts, to see the fruits of the valleys, and to look if the vineyard had flourished, and the pomegranates budded.

**12** nescivi anima mea conturbavit me propter quadrigas Aminadab

**12** I knew not: my soul troubled me for the chariots of Aminadab.

**13** revertere revertere Sulamitis revertere revertere ut intueamur te

**13** Return, return, O Sulamitess: return, return that we may behold thee.

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 7

**1** Quid videbis in Sulamiten nisi choros castrorum quam pulchri sunt gressus tui in calciamentis filia principis iunctura feminum tuorum sicut monilia quae fabricata sunt manu artificis

**1** What shalt thou see in the Sulamitess but the companies of camps? How beautiful are thy steps in shoes, O prince's daughter! The joints of thy thighs are like jewels, that are made by the hand of a skilful workman.

**2** umbilicus tuus crater tornatilis numquam indigens poculis venter tuus sicut acervus tritici vallatus liliis

**2** Thy navel is like a round bowl never wanting cups. Thy belly is like a heap of wheat, set about with lilies.

**3** duo ubera tua sicut duo hinuli gemelli capreae

**3** Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins.

**4** collum tuum sicut turris eburnea oculi tui sicut

**4** Thy neck as a tower of ivory. Thy eyes like the

piscinae in Esebon quae sunt in porta filiae multitudinis nasus tuus sicut turris Libani quae respicit contra Damascus

**5** caput tuum ut Carmelus et comae capitis tui sicut purpura regis vincta canalibus

**6** quam pulchra es et quam decora carissima in deliciis

**7** statura tua adsimilata est palmae et ubera tua botris

**8** dixi ascendam in palmam adprehendam fructus eius et erunt ubera tua sicut botri vineae et odor oris tui sicut malorum

**9** guttur tuum sicut vinum optimum dignum dilecto meo ad potandum labiisque et dentibus illius ruminandum

**10** ego dilecto meo et ad me conversio eius

**11** veni dilecte mi egrediamur in agrum commoremur in villis

**12** mane surgamus ad vineas videamus si floruit vinea si flores fructus parturiunt si floruerunt mala punica ibi dabo tibi ubera mea

**13** mandragorae dederunt odorem in portis nostris omnia poma nova et vetera dilecte mi servavi tibi

fishpools in Hesebon, which are in the gate of the daughter of the multitude. Thy nose is as the tower of Libanus, that looketh toward Damascus.

**5** Thy head is like Carmel: and the hairs of thy head as the purple of the king bound in the channels.

**6** How beautiful art thou, and how comely, my dearest, in delights!

**7** Thy stature is like to a palm tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.

**8** I said: I will go up into the palm tree, and will take hold of the fruit thereof: and thy breasts shall be as the clusters of the vine: and the odour of thy mouth like apples.

**9** Thy throat like the best wine, worthy for my beloved to drink, and for his lips and his teeth to ruminate.

**10** I to my beloved, and his turning is towards me.

**11** Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field, let us abide in the villages.

**12** Let us get up early to the vineyards, let us see if the vineyard flourish, if the flowers be ready to bring forth fruits, if the pomegranates flourish: there will I give thee my breasts.

**13** The mandrakes give a smell. In our gates are all fruits: the new and the old, my beloved, I have kept for thee.

## Canticum Canticorum - Chapter 8

**1** Quis mihi det te fratrem meum sugentem ubera matris meae ut inveniam te foris et deosculer et iam me nemo despiciat

**2** adprehendam te et ducam in domum matris meae ibi me docebis et dabo tibi poculum ex vino condito et mustum malorum granatorum meorum

**3** leva eius sub capite meo et dextera illius amplexabitur me

**4** adiuro vos filiae Hierusalem ne suscitetis et evigilare faciatis dilectam donec ipsa velit

**5** quae est ista quae ascendit de deserto deliciis affluens et nixa super dilectum suum sub arbore malo suscitavi te ibi corrupta est mater tua ibi violata est genetrix tua

**6** pone me ut signaculum super cor tuum ut signaculum super brachium tuum quia fortis est ut mors dilectio dura sicut inferus aemulatio lampades eius lampades ignis atque flammarum

**7** aquae multae non poterunt extinguere caritatem nec flumina obruent illam si dederit homo omnem substantiam domus suae pro dilectione quasi nihil despicient eum

**8** soror nostra parva et ubera non habet quid faciemus sorori nostrae in die quando adloquenda est

**1** Who shall give thee to me for my brother, sucking the breasts of my mother, that I may find thee without, and kiss thee, and now no man may despise me?

**2** I will take hold of thee, and bring thee into my mother's house: there thou shalt teach me, and I will give thee a cup of spiced wine and new wine of my pomegranates.

**3** His left hand under my head, and his right hand shall embrace me.

**4** I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that you stir not up, nor awake my love till she please.

**5** Who is this that cometh up from the desert, flowing with delights, leaning upon her beloved? Under the apple tree I raised thee up: there thy mother was corrupted, there she was deflowered that bore thee.

**6** Put me as a seal upon thy heart, as a seal upon thy arm, for love is strong as death, jealousy as hard as hell, the lamps thereof are fire and flames.

**7** Many waters cannot quench charity, neither can the floods drown it: if a man should give all the substance of his house for love, he shall despise it as nothing.

**8** Our sister is little, and hath no breasts. What shall we do to our sister in the day when she is to be spoken to?

**9** si murus est aedificemus super eum  
propugnacula argentea si ostium est  
conpingamus illud tabulis cedrinis

**10** ego murus et ubera mea sicut turris ex quo  
facta sum coram eo quasi pacem repperiens

**11** vinea fuit Pacifico in ea quae habet populos  
tradidit eam custodibus vir adfert pro fructu eius  
mille argenteos

**12** vinea mea coram me est mille tui Pacifici et  
ducenti his qui custodiunt fructus eius

**13** quae habitas in hortis amici auscultant fac  
me audire vocem tuam

**14** fuge dilecte mi et adsimilare capreae  
hinuloque cervorum super montes aromatum

**9** If she be a wall: let us build upon it bulwarks of  
silver: if she be a door, let us join it together with  
boards of cedar.

**10** I am a wall: and my breasts are as a tower since  
I am become in his presence as one finding  
peace.

**11** The peaceable had a vineyard, in that which  
hath people: he let out the same to keepers,  
every man bringeth for the fruit thereof a  
thousand peices of silver.

**12** My vineyard is before me. A thousand are for  
thee, the peaceable, and two hundred for them  
that keep the fruit thereof.

**13** Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the friends  
hearken: make me hear thy voice.

**14** Flee away, O my beloved, and be like to the  
roe, and to the young hart upon the mountains  
of aromatical spices.