

The TanakhML Project

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šûb#î šûb#î haššûlammî# šûb#î šûb#î
w#neh##zeh-b#k# mah-teh##zû baššûlammî#
kim#h##lat# hammah##n#yim

mah-yy#p#û p##'mayik# bann#'#lîm bat#-n#d#îb#
h#ammûqê y#r#k#ayik# k#mô h##l#îm ma'###h
y#d#ê '#mm#n

š#r#r#k# 'aggan hassahar 'al-yeh##sar hamm#zeg#
bit##n#k# 'r#mat# h#it#t#îm sûg##h baššôšannîm

š#nê š#d#ayik# kiš#nê '#p##rîm t#'#mê s##b#iyy#h

s#aww#'#r#k# k#mig##dal hašš#n 'ênayik# b#r#k#ô#t#
b#h#eš#bôn 'al-ša'ar bat#-rabbîm 'app#k# k#mig##dal
hall#b##nôn s#ôp#eh p#nê d#amm##eq

r#'#k# '#layik# kakkar#mel w#d#allat# r#'#k#
k#'#ar#g#m#n melek# '#sûr b#r#h#t#îm

mah-yy#p#î#t# ûmah-nn#'#am#t 'ah#b##h batta'#nûg#îm

z#'#t# qôm#t##k# d#m#t##h l#t##m#r w#š#d#ayik#
l#'#aš#k#lôt#

'#mar#tî 'e'#leh b##t##m#r 'h##z#h b#san#sinn#yw
w#yih#yû-n# 'š#d#ayik# k#'#eš#k#lôt# haggep#en
w#rêah# 'app#k# kattappûh#îm

w#h#ikk#k# k#yên hat#t#ôb# hôl#k# l#d#ôd#î
l#mêš#rîm dôb##b# #ip##t#ê y#š#nîm

'#nî l#d#ôd#î w#'#lay t#šûq#t#ô

l#k##h d#ôd#î n#s##' ha###d#eh n#lîn#h bakk#p##rîm

naš#kîm#h naš#kîm#h lakk#r#mîm lakk#r#mîm nir#'#eh
nir#'#eh 'îm p#r#h##h p#r#h##h haggep#en haggep#en
pittah# hass#m#d#ar pittah# hass#m#d#ar h#n#s#û
h#n#s#û h#rimmônîm h#rimmônîm š#m š#m 'ett#n
'ett#n 'et#-d#d#ay 'et#-l#k# d#d#ay l#k#

haddûd##'îm n#t##nû-rêah# w#'#al-p#t##h#ênû
k#l-m#g##d#îm h##d##šîm gam-y#š#nîm dôd#î
s##p#an#tî l#k#

1 [KJV 6:13] Return, return, O Shulamite; return, return, that we may look upon thee. What will ye see in the Shulamite? As it were the company of two armies.

2 [KJV 7:1] How beautiful are thy feet with shoes, O prince's daughter! the joints of thy thighs are like jewels, the work of the hands of a cunning workman.

3 [KJV 7:2] Thy navel is like a round goblet, which wanteth not liquor: thy belly is like an heap of wheat set about with lilies.

4 [KJV 7:3] Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins.

5 [KJV 7:4] Thy neck is as a tower of ivory; thine eyes like the fishpools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bathrabbim: thy nose is as the tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus.

6 [KJV 7:5] Thine head upon thee is like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple; the king is held in the galleries.

7 [KJV 7:6] How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

8 [KJV 7:7] This thy stature is like to a palm tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.

9 [KJV 7:8] I said, I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy nose like apples;

10 [KJV 7:9] And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goeth down sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.

11 [KJV 7:10] I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me.

12 [KJV 7:11] Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.

13 [KJV 7:12] Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine flourish, whether the tender grape appear, and the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves.

14 [KJV 7:13] The mandrakes give a smell, and at our gates are all manner of pleasant fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for

thee, O my beloved.

