

# The TanakhML Project

© 2004-2010 Alain Verboomen

mî yitten#k## k#’#h# lî yôn#q š#d#ê ’immî  
 ’em#s###k## b#ah#ûs# ’ešš#q#k## gam l#’-y#b#ûzû  
 lî

’en#h#g##k## ’#b#î’#k## ’el-bêt# ’immî  
 t#lamm#d##nî ’ašš#q#k## miyyayin h#reqah# m#’#sîs  
 rimm#nî

##m#’lô tah#at# r#’šî wîmînô t#h#abb#q#nî

hiš#ba#’tî ’et##k#em b#nôt# y#rûš#l#im mah-t#’îrû  
 ûmah-t#’#r#rû ’et#-h#’ah#b##h ’ad# šetteh##p#s#

mî z#’t# ’#l#h min-hamid##b#r mit##rappeqet#  
 ’al-dôd##hh tah#at# hattappûah# ’ôrar#ûk## š#mm#h  
 h#ibb#lat##k## ’immek## š#mm#h h#ibb#l#h  
 y#l#d#at##k##

#îm#nî k#ah#ôt##m ’al-libbek## kah#ôt##m  
 ’al-z#rô’ek## kî-’azz#h k#amm#wet# ’ah#b##h q#š#h  
 k#îš#’ôl qin#’#h r#š#p#eyh# riš#pê ’šš  
 šal#heb#et##y#h

mayim rabbîm l#’ yûk##lû l#k#abbôt# ’et#-h#’ah#b##h  
 ûn#h#rôt# l#’ yiš#t##p#ûh# ’im-yitt#n ’îš ’et#-k#l-hôn  
 bêt#ô b#’ah#b##h bôz y#b#ûzû lô

’#h#ôt# l#nû q#t#ann#h w#š#d#ayim ’ên l#hh  
 mah-nna#’##eh la’#h##t##nû bayyôm  
 šeyy#d#ubbar-b#hh

’im-h#ôm#h hî’ nib##neh ’#leyh# t#îrat# k#sep#  
 w#’im-delet# hî’ n#s#ûr ’#leyh# lûah# ’#rez

’nî h#ôm#h w#š#d#ay kammig##d#lôt# ’#z h#yî#t#î  
 b##’ên#yw k#môs##’#t# š#lôm

kerem h#y#h liš#l#m#h b#b#a’al h#môn n#t#an  
 ’et#-hakkerem lann#t##rîm ’îš y#b#î’ b#p#ir#yô ’elep#  
 k#sep#

kar#mî šellî l#p##n#y h#’elep# l#k## š#l#m#h  
 ûm#’t#ayim l#n#t##rîm ’et#-pir#yô

hayyôšeb#et# baggannîm h##b##rîm maq#šîb#îm  
 l#qôl#k# haš#mî’înî

b#rah# dôd#î ûd##m#h-l#k## lis##b#î ’ô l#’#p#er

1 O that thou wert as my brother, that sucked the breasts of my mother! when I should find thee without, I would kiss thee; yea, I should not be despised.

2 I would lead thee, and bring thee into my mother's house, who would instruct me: I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.

3 His left hand should be under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.

4 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love, until he please.

5 Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? I raised thee up under the apple tree: there thy mother brought thee forth: there she brought thee forth that bare thee.

6 Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame.

7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

8 We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts: what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for?

9 If she be a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she be a door, we will inclose her with boards of cedar.

10 I am a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes as one that found favour.

11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baalhamon; he let out the vineyard unto keepers; every one for the fruit thereof was to bring a thousand pieces of silver.

12 My vineyard, which is mine, is before me: thou, O Solomon, must have a thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof two hundred.

13 Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken to thy voice: cause me to hear it.

14 Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a roe or

h#’ayy#lîm ‘al h#rê b####mîm

to a young hart upon the  
mountains of spices.

